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Spring 3100

March, 1935



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

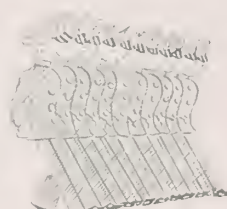
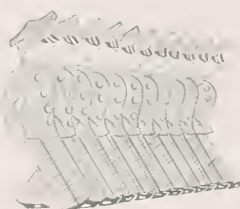
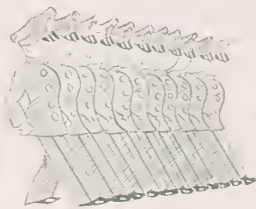
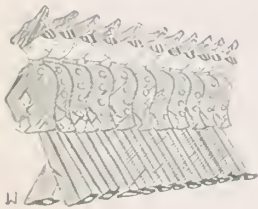
MARCH, 1935

NO. 1

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

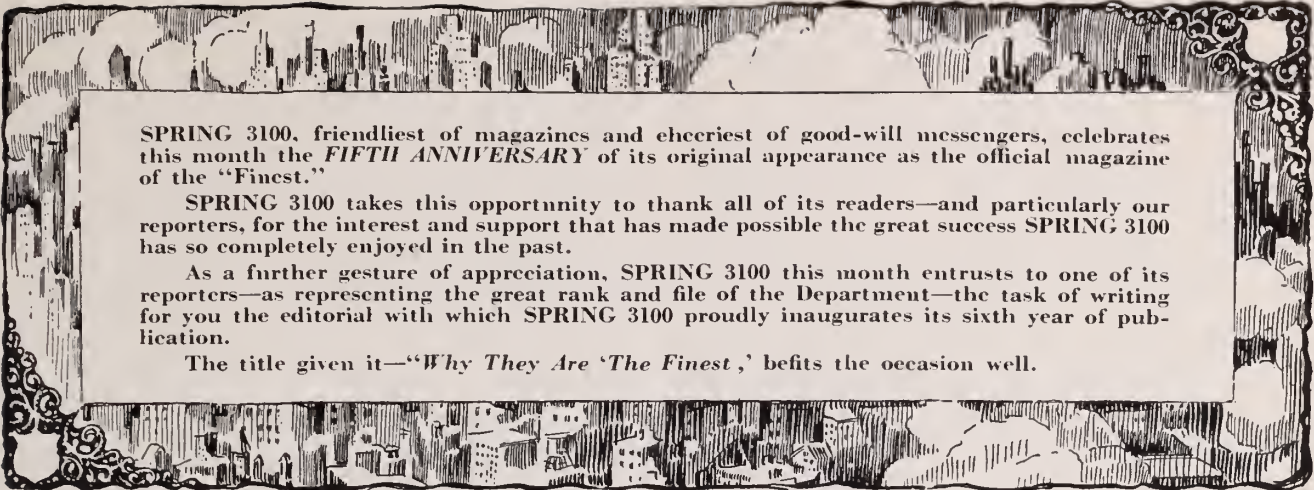
JOHN J. SEERY
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
MANAGING EDITOR

JAMES A. DE MILT
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



Five Years Old And
Coming Along Nicely



SPRING 3100, friendliest of magazines and cheeriest of good-will messengers, celebrates this month the *FIFTH ANNIVERSARY* of its original appearance as the official magazine of the "Finest."

SPRING 3100 takes this opportunity to thank all of its readers—and particularly our reporters, for the interest and support that has made possible the great success SPRING 3100 has so completely enjoyed in the past.

As a further gesture of appreciation, SPRING 3100 this month entrusts to one of its reporters—as representing the great rank and file of the Department—the task of writing for you the editorial with which SPRING 3100 proudly inaugurates its sixth year of publication.

The title given it—"Why They Are 'The Finest,'" befits the occasion well.

CHAS. HARROLD

Why They Are "The Finest"

By PATROLMAN JOSEPH G. REARDON, *Brooklyn Borough Headquarters Squad*

AS we glance back over the pages of history and the methods and means of men to assure peace in their midsts, we find that New York's first police system comprised chiefly the services of a "Town Crier." Nightly he roamed the roads of the town, shouting the hour and the ever-welcome, comforting call, "All is Well!"

From the Town Crier's time to our day, a protective system has been developed which approaches very closely the ultimate in police service and efficiency.

A more versatile group of men, as far as policedom is concerned, we do not think could be assembled in any land.

Just ponder for the moment and consider their accomplishments.

In the criminal field, the modern scientific law-breaker of our time must today match wits with a force that has proven itself to be always a step ahead of the most adroit criminal; a force that is unbending in the ever-present war against crime. Headlines in our newspapers justify this statement fully.

There is another field of activity, less sensational, which seldom makes the front page; where the policeman is summoned to *help* rather than to *protect*. We mean the humanitarian side of the Police Department.

It is true that a policeman never knows when his ability will be taxed in varied happenings. Police have been known to assist efficiently in bringing new life into being, by assuming the role of midwife—be it on a ferry-boat, in a taxicab or in a subway train. They also rank supreme as nurse-maids. Any mother who has ever found her lost child in a station house will substantiate this fact heartily.

Another time they were called upon, at a short notice, to perform the duties of engineers and pilots during a strike on a prominent ferry line plying between two of our boroughs, and the situation was well handled.

An occurrence so common that it escapes public notice is a plunge to a drowning person, regardless of the season, in the waters surrounding our city.

Their first-aid ability is unquestioned, evinced by the scores of lives saved before the sometimes delayed arrival of competent medical aid.

A fireman is seldom, if ever, required to be a policeman, but many a policeman has proven himself to be a capable fireman where a human life was at stake.

A short time ago, a young bride was in distress. She flashed an "S O S" for the "Finest." Policemen rushing hastily to the scene of the trouble found the young bride wading helplessly in a foot of water, in the kitchen of her apartment. Something had gone amiss with the plumbing. Grasping the situation immediately, one of the "rescuers" placed his finger in the hole in the pipe, while another dashed to the cellar and shut off the water. When asked why she had not called a plumber, the bride stated it had always been a natural impulse with her to call the police when in trouble.

Unconsciously, the public feels that the competence of the "Finest" is theirs to use whenever trouble or danger impends.

One has only to notice our guardians on school crossings to realize that children take the policeman for granted, as their personal friend and protector.

When Mr. and Mrs. Citizen and family are safely ensconced in their home, be it ever so humble, they are secure in the knowledge a large army of trained men guards them every minute of the day and night, ready to cope with any situation that might endanger those priceless necessities of life—peace and security.

Not a week, and hardly a day passes without some display of personal courage and devotion to duty by our men.

The Department receives daily numerous letters commending individual members of the Force for acts of intelligence, bravery or simple courtesy, which are particularly gratifying to the Police Commissioner and the ranking officials of the Department, as well as to the executive heads of the city government.

It is not "news" when a policeman is killed or wounded in line of duty; it *would* be "news" if any *flinched* from duty—regardless of how strong the odds might be against him.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

FIRE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK MUNICIPAL BUILDING

Office of
Chief Fire Marshal
Bureau of Fire Investigation

February 1, 1935

Hon. John J. Seery,
Chief Inspector,
Police Department,
New York City.
Dear Chief Seery:

I am enclosing a comparative daily statement of malicious false fire alarms for the month of January, 1934-1935.

It shows a decrease of 333, or nearly 29 per cent., in the false fire alarms, and is due solely to the splendid cooperation we have received from your Department in our campaign against false fire alarms.

With all good wishes, I am,

Sincerely yours,

THOMAS P. BROPHY,
Chief Fire Marshal.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF MALICIOUS FALSE FIRE ALARMS, BY BOROUGH, FOR THE MONTH OF JANUARY, 1934-1935

MANHATTAN	BRONX	RICHMOND	BROOKLYN	QUEENS	TOTALS
1934.. 344	209	33	360	208	1,151
1935.. 224	126	20	292	156	818

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK

February 9, 1935

Hon. John J. McElligott,
Fire Commissioner,
Municipal Building,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

With reference to the transmission of false alarms in this City, permit me to inform you that the following are the results of the radio motor patrols in connection with their response to these fire alarms during the month of January, 1935:

Date	Precinct	Number of Arrests	Disposition	By Whom Made
Jan. 1....	94	1	30 Days	R. M. P.
Jan. 2....	19	*1	C. P. Bureau	R. M. P.
Jan. 3....	52	1	10 Days	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 3....	71	1	\$100 Fine	Sergeant
Jan. 8....	52	*1	C. P. Bureau	R. M. P.
Jan. 9....	34	1	\$25.00 Fine	R. M. P.
Jan. 9....	34	1	Discharged	R. M. P.
Jan. 9....	25	1	\$50.00 Fine	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 11....	45	*1	C. P. Bureau	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 12....	64	*1	C. P. Bureau	R. M. P.
Jan. 20....	4	1	10 Days	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 20....	76	1	5 Days	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 20....	103	1	Adjourned	R. M. P.
Jan. 30....	28	1	10 Days	Ptl. on Post
Jan. 31....	18	1	5 Days	Ptl. on Post

*Warned and admonished and referred to the Crime Prevention Bureau.

Total arrests by Radio Motor Patrol..... 7

Total arrests by others..... 8

Very truly yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY BUREAU OF POLICE Philadelphia

Joseph A. LeStrange, Superintendent
Room 225 City Hall

February 2, 1935

Mr. Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner of Police,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

This letter is being written for the purpose of bringing to your attention the commendable work performed by Lieutenant Walter Sullivan and Detective Bernard Carney of your Department in connection with the apprehension in New York City on Jan. 17th and 18th of Robert Mais and Walter Legenza, Escaped Convicts from the Virginia State Penitentiary, where they were awaiting execution for Murder; Martin Farrell, Escaped Convict from the Eastern

State Penitentiary, this city, where he had been serving a long term for Robbery; Edwin Gale, an Escaped Convict from a chain gang in Morgan County, Georgia, sentenced for Robbery; and Mary McKeever, girl friend of Robert Mais. Mais, Legenza and Farrell were also involved in the Kidnaping and Murder of William Weiss in this State on Nov. 5th, 1934.

The excellent services and the splendid cooperation of the above officers with our Captain of Detectives James H. Malone and other Philadelphia detectives were an invaluable aid in the successful arrest of all the above notorious characters with out the necessity of firing a shot.

Lieutenant Sullivan and Detective Carney sacrificed many hours of their time in order to assist in the case and the willingness and cheerfulness displayed by them during the assignment fully deserves official recognition and commendation.

It is therefore the wish of the members of the Bureau of Police and myself that you convey to Lieutenant Sullivan and Detective Carney our sincere appreciation and thanks for their efficiency and cooperation.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

J. A. LeSTRANGE,

Superintendent of Police.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY
DAVID T. WILENTZ
Attorney General
Trenton, New Jersey

February 14, 1935

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner of Police,
Police Headquarters,
240 Centre St., New York.
My dear Commissioner:

It would be too great a task for me to thank each one of the men of your Department who rendered such unselfish service and devotion to the cause of justice in the Hauptmann trial, and so through you, Mr. Commissioner, I desire to express my heartfelt appreciation and thanks to not only the men in your Department who have been actively connected with the prosecution during the preparation and trial, but during the investigation which covered the last few years, and for the fine spirit which you indicated when you offered the services of any and every man in your Department. I am more deeply grateful than I can tell you.

With kindest regards, I am,

Yours very truly,

DAVID T. WILENTZ,

Attorney General.

FLOWER HOSPITAL
450 East 64th Street
New York City

February 18, 1935.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner of Police,
Police Headquarters,
New York City.

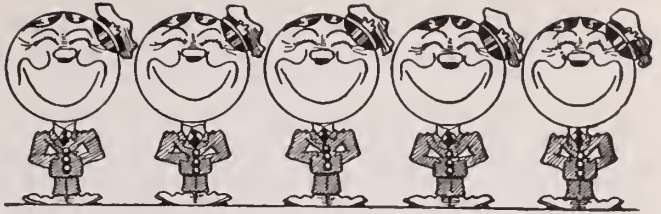
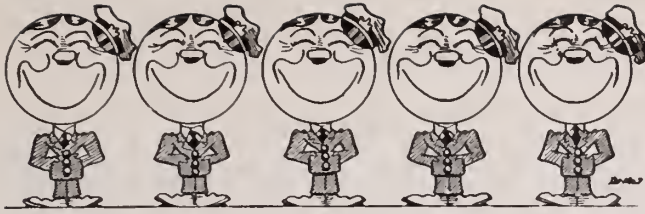
Dear Sir:

May I commend to your attention the conduct of Patrolman Greibe, shield No. 1645, of the 20th Precinct, who on February 17, 1935, graciously and unsolicited paid for medication prescribed by me (in my capacity of ambulance surgeon for Flower Hospital) for an ill member of an indigent family. Further, upon inquiry as to the nature of a bulge in said officer's uniform, I learned that he had concealed beneath his coat a bag full of buns that he was about to distribute among some poor deserving children.

In hard times as these, especially when one's position is such that his duty daily brings him in contact with suffering so much a part of poverty and disease, one is apt to become immured against sentiment. The policeman, exposed to the vicissitudes of circumstance, particularly is predisposed to this hardening process. So that when a considerate gentleman under a brusque and gruff exterior and in the disinterested guise of the official blue uniform dismisses in all modesty as of no consequence expressions of kindness on his part, such praiseworthy action merits mention. The actual outlay was small, but what impressed me was the spirit of the thing.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL DAMASHEK, M. D.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1935

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Honor Legion Nominates Officers

PRESIDENT CHARLES C. STEINERT, of the Honor Legion of the Police Department, and Sergeant Cornelius P. Miller, of the 9th Precinct, were both nominated for the coveted office of president at last month's annual nomination of officers, held in the legion's clubrooms, 152 East Eighty-fifth Street.

The nominations were made with plenty of zest and there is opposition practically for every office of the legion's roster.

Those nominated were: President, Charles C. Steinert, who has held the office for the past eleven years, and Cornelius P. Miller, of the 9th Precinct; first vice-president, William J. Hauptmann, 18th Division, and John J. Lawlor, 9th Precinct; second vice-president, James F. Stapleton, 18th Division, and Benjamin King, Second Deputy Commissioner's office; treasurer, Charles E. Northup, of the 69th Precinct, who has been the unanimous choice for the office since the legion was founded in 1912; corresponding secretary, George E. Donnelly, 19th Division; financial secretary, John McNamara, Warrant Squad.

Board of Trustees: Assistant Chief Inspector member, John J. Sullivan; inspector member, Louis F.

Costuma, Crime Prevention Bureau: deputy inspector member, Charles O. Nelson, 5th Division, Matthew J. McGrath, 1st District Traffic, and John L. Lagarene, 11th Detective District; captain member, Bernard A. Ditsch, 103d Precinct; lieutenant member, Louis M. Schauburger, 48th Precinct; sergeant member, Bernard Boylan, Narcotic Division; detective member, Joseph M. Burke, Lost Property Bureau, Police Headquarters; patrolmen members, three to be elected, Frank S. Hansen, 14th Precinct, Leo Carey, 14th Precinct, John Brostak, 23d Precinct, Thomas Lawlor, Telegraph Bureau, Manhattan, Walter V. Brown, 20th Precinct, John Carney, 2d Deputy Commissioner's office, James Haven, 74th Precinct, and William B. Kluber, Traffic Precinct D; woman member, Mary A. Sullivan, Women's Bureau, and Rae Nicoletti, 23d Precinct; retired member, one to be elected, Arthur Szerlip, Edwin J. Leahy and Margaret F. Gardiner.

The meeting closed with the induction of the following new members: Detectives Thomas W. Mulligan, John J. Low, both of the 9th Detective Squad; Patrolmen John C. Biedinger, 106th Precinct; John F. Colton, 20th Precinct; Murtha J. Lennon, Thomas J. Lane, James S. Donohue, Jeremiah P. Buckley, Matthew W. Colston, all of the 9th Precinct.

Winning Precincts in the 1934 Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition



At the presentation ceremonies, L. to R.—Captain Valentine W. Correll, Act. Captain Stephen Crowley, Act. Captain John O'Leary, Captain Michael Hagen, Captain William M. Kent, Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler, Commissioner Valentine, Captain William O. Jones, Captain Rudolph E. Schalow, Captain Michael J. Murphy, Captain Edwin C. McGrath, Act. Captain Carl Sayer, retired Captain Patrick Dinan.

THE following Commands have been determined the winners of the 1934 Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition and are designated to receive prizes as indicated:

PATROL DIVISION

First Prize

Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
67 Pet.	77.48	Captain Michael Hagen

Borough Prize Winners

Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
Manhattan.. 4 Pet.	48.60	Capt. Valentine W. Correll
Bronx..... 48 Pet.	43.90	Capt. Edwin C. McGrath
Brooklyn... 68 Pet.	67.62	Capt. Michael J. Murphy
Queens..... 111 Pet.	75.88	Act. Capt. Stephen Crowley
Richmond... 123 Pet.	42.79	Act. Capt. Carl Sayer

TRAFFIC DIVISION

Prize

Winners	Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
First Prize	Tr.Pet. "K"	53.70	Capt. Rudolph E. Schalow
Second Prize	Tr.Pet. "P"	50.42	Act. Capt. John O'Leary

Prizes consisting of large bronze plaques were awarded to the winning commands at a luncheon held in honor of the winning Commanders at the Hotel Martinique on February 28th.

The final rating and standing of all commands entered in the contest are as follows:

PATROL DIVISION

Position	Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
1	67 Pet.	77.48	Captain Michael Hagen
2	111 Pet.	75.88	Act. Capt. Stephen Crowley
3	68 Pet.	67.62	Captain Michael J. Murphy
4	75 Pet.	60.37	Act. Capt. Francis X. Knowles
5	4 Pet.	48.60	Captain Valentine W. Correll
6	9 Pet.	48.49	Captain John A. Golden
7	78 Pet.	47.34	Captain Joseph N. Gassman
8	76 Pet.	46.22	Captain Daniel F. O'Connor

Position	Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
9	60 Pet.	45.99	Captain Henry Bauer
10	1 Pet.	45.49	Captain Walter T. Hourigan
11	112 Pet.	45.02	Captain Peter McGuirk
12	102 Pet.	44.97	Captain Joseph Hemley
13	13 Pet.	44.96	Act. Captain Chas. P. Dorschell
14	2 Pet.	44.84	Captain John A. Hamill
15	87 Pet.	44.17	Captain Thomas F. A. Ward
16	72 Pet.	44.06	Act. Capt. Joseph Goldstein
17	48 Pet.	43.90	Captain Edwin C. McGrath
18	3 Pet.	43.64	Captain George M. Renslaer
19	44 Pet.	43.63	Captain Charles J. Barrett
20	10 Pet.	43.54	Captain Patrick J. Daly
21	42 Pet.	42.94	Captain Edward McDonough
22	123 Pet.	42.79	Act. Capt. Carl J. Sayer
23	64 Pet.	42.49	Captain Lawrence E. Patterson
24	73 Pet.	41.99	Captain Bernard W. Rorke
25	101 Pet.	41.72	Captain John W. Kenna
26	110 Pet.	40.95	Captain Martin J. Brown
27	11 Pet.	40.39	Captain Geoffrey P. Shea
28	100 Pet.	39.25	Captain William Streib
29	92 Pet.	39.15	Captain Louis Vetter, Jr.
30	34 Pet.	38.92	Captain Edward J. Lennon
31	120 Pet.	38.45	Act. Capt. Charles Humbeutel
32	20 Pet.	38.10	Captain George H. Marxhausen
33	23 Pet.	37.87	Captain John J. O'Connor
34	88 Pet.	37.86	Captain Joseph D. Martin
35	109 Pet.	37.85	Captain Richard McIlale
36	46 Pet.	36.82	Captain John S. Burke
37	80 Pet.	36.10	Captain Edward Miller
38	63 Pet.	35.80	Act. Capt. Michael Richter
39	90 Pet.	35.74	Captain Henry Schmitt
40	7 Pet.	35.27	Captain Joseph A. Murray
41	108 Pet.	35.26	Captain James Keane
42	6 Pet.	35.11	Captain Martin Sheehy
43	93 Pet.	34.94	Captain Martin J. Kenny
44	5 Pet.	34.82	Captain Daniel Aherne
45	106 Pet.	34.80	Captain Wm. F. McKiernan
46	19 Pet.	34.11	Captain Thomas F. Mulligan
47	47 Pet.	33.86	Captain Louis Stillman
48	8 Pet.	33.85	Captain Thomas Leahy
49	83 Pet.	33.30	Captain Albert Williams
50	14 Pet.	32.99	Captain John P. Challan

Position	Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
51	105 Pet.	32.96	Captain John O. Kluber
52	17 Pet.	32.70	Captain Hugo O. Wunsche
53	61 Pet.	32.69	Captain William O. Jones
54	18 Pet.	32.64	Captain Patrick Curry
55	28 Pet.	32.46	Captain George W. Mulholland
56	25 Pet.	32.42	Captain John H. Quirk
57	70 Pet.	32.13	Captain Oscar P. Himmel
58	43 Pet.	31.87	Act. Capt. Bernard J. Moore
59	66 Pet.	31.76	Captain Walter Rouse
60	103 Pet.	31.51	Captain Bernard A. Ditsch
61	122 Pet.	31.27	Captain Brooks Gulager
62	114 Pet.	31.23	Captain John J. Elwood
63	45 Pet.	30.90	Captain William A. Loehmann
64	40 Pet.	30.88	Captain Thomas F. Farley
65	74 Pet.	30.58	Captain Daniel McClinchy
66	41 Pet.	30.20	Captain John T. Collins
67	81 Pet.	30.02	Captain John J. Lang
68	77 Pet.	29.89	Captain John J. McGowan
69	79 Pet.	29.46	Captain Francis J. Hedden
70	104 Pet.	29.40	Captain Paul J. Byrne
71	30 Pet.	29.14	Captain Jerome A. Foley
72	15 Pet.	29.04	Captain Bernard F. Byrne
73	82 Pet.	28.84	Captain John N. Falconer
74	24 Pet.	28.66	Captain Daniel Kelleher
75	50 Pet.	28.47	Captain Patrick Reilly
76	84 Pet.	28.38	Captain John Boyle

Position	Command	Rating	Commanding Officer
77	62 Pet.	28.29	Act. Capt. James F. Smith
78	85 Pet.	27.98	Act. Capt. William Murdock
79	52 Pet.	27.67	Captain Byron R. Sackett
80	71 Pet.	27.65	Act. Capt. Duncan Cameron
81	22 Pet.	27.43	Captain George A. Burnell
82	32 Pet.	25.55	Captain John J. Flynn
83	69 Pet.	24.77	Captain Charles E. Northup

TRAFFIC DIVISION

1	Tr. Pet. "K"	53.70	Captain Rudolph E. Schalow
2	Tr. Pet. "B"	50.42	Act. Capt. John O'Leary
3	Tr. Pet. "F"	47.98	Captain William Kelliher
4	Tr. Pet. "A"	46.35	Captain James J. Phelan
5	Tr. Pet. "I"	45.31	Captain Edward H. Walsh
6	Tr. Pet. "O"	45.08	Captain Isaac Oppenheimer
7	Tr. Pet. "J"	43.46	Captain William H. Amann
8	Tr. Pet. "M"	42.91	Captain Charles B. Cleveland
9	Tr. Pet. "P"	40.90	Captain John M. Hackett
10	Tr. Pet. "C"	40.64	Captain Charles Ernest
11	Tr. Pet. "D"	40.44	Captain James J. Sheehy
12	Tr. Pet. "H"	39.50	Captain John E. McGrath
13	Tr. Pet. "G"	38.17	Act. Capt. John W. Sutter
14	Tr. Pet. "E"	37.52	Captain Ralph Micelli
15	Tr. Pet. "N"	35.22	Captain Frederick J. McKenna
16	Tr. Pet. "L"	35.06	Captain John J. McManus

IN MAKING THE ANNOUNCEMENT of the winning precincts Commissioner Valentine said:

"New York can well take pride in the safety work of the Police Department in its intensive drive to reduce traffic accidents and make our streets safer for our citizens. While traffic accidents show an increase throughout the United States during 1934, there was a marked decrease in New York City,

which ranks second in the whole country in having the lowest death rate percentage for cities of more than 500,000 population.

"The Traffic Safety Campaign, which was so successful last year, is being continued with renewed vigor during this year, and we hope to surpass all previous records so that New York City may be famed throughout the world as the safest city in which to live."

Counterfeiting Still With Us

United States Secret Service Explains Ease With Which Spurious Money is Passed

OUT of twenty-four arrests, on charges ranging from assault to extortion and kidnapping, Angelo Uale, Brooklyn gangster, had drawn only thirty days in the workhouse. It was a distinct shock, therefore, when a Federal judge sent him away for two years last month for passing "queer" money.

Seemingly a number of persons in this fair land of ours have decided that if Congress and the government can put out a lot of printing press money and new coins for our use they can go and do likewise. In other words, a wave of counterfeiting is sweeping the country. So W. H. Moran, chief of the United States Secret Service, told members of the House considering the Treasury appropriations bill recently. He said the greatest rise in counterfeiting in the past year or so has been in the manufacture of spurious coins. No doubt the government's extensive minting activities in the past year has had much to do with this.

Realizing that the government would be putting into circulation millions of dollars worth of new coins and that the public would become so used to new coins that it would be easy to pass their home-made stuff the counterfeiters have been working overtime. According to Chief Moran these spurious coins, usually 50-cent pieces and quarters, are made of all silver, some of it low grade but much of it of silver equal to or finer than that used by the government, and virtually defy detection by shopkeepers,

clerks and in many cases bank tellers. Besides, some sections of the country have been troubled by bogus nickels.

Only recently a group of United States Secret Service agents from the Custom House here, assisted by State Troopers, raided an abandoned farmhouse on the Robert Goelet estate three miles from Monroe, N. Y., seized a fully-equipped counterfeiting plant and arrested three men on charges involving counterfeiting and circulating nickels to the face value of \$250,000 in the last twelve months.

And when it comes to counterfeit currency there is also too much of that for the Secret Service. Most of this spurious currency is in \$5 and \$10 notes but there are some \$20 and \$100 bills. Moran believes the public is largely responsible for this flood of crooked money. He declares he is ashamed to say that the people of this country will take anything that remotely resembles a piece of paper money. This not only makes it easy for the counterfeiters to pass off their products but it indicates that the American desire for the almighty dollar is so great that they accept anything that has a faint resemblance to money without examining it to make sure that it is the real thing.

It is a form of Americana that has flourished through the years.

The war against counterfeiting seems destined never to end.



"What Have I Done?"

An Appeal That Reaches the Heart . . . A Thought No Motorist May Deny

AN intensive effort to reduce highway accidents through advertising was inaugurated by the New York Police Department on the afternoon of February 8, when a large Safety poster was unveiled at Sixth Avenue Extension and Houston Street by Commissioner Valentine (holding cord), First Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler and Hayden Hayden, artist who designed the poster. 250 billboards in conspicuous locations throughout New York City will display this poster. The poster itself, termed one of the most effective Safety posters ever designed, shows a motorist holding in his arms a youngster who has been hit by his automobile. It bears the phrase: "What Have I Done?"

The poster campaign is one of the prime features of the Police Department's current drive to reduce highway accidents. This unique outdoor advertising campaign under the sponsorship of the Department has been made possible by the cooperation of various other agencies. The campaign has been coordinated by the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Operators.

The posters were designed for the Colonial Beacon Oil Company, which is supplying them to the Department, while the boards themselves are being con-

tributed by the General Outdoor Advertising Company in the interests of highway safety. This newest form of Safety Education today presents its graphic message to millions of New York motorists.

HOLY NAME BREAKFAST

The Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, spiritual director of the Holy Name Society of the Police Department, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch, announced that the society's annual communion Mass and breakfast will be held on Sunday, April 7.

The Mass will be celebrated at 8 A. M. at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street, with breakfast following at 9 A. M. at Hotel Astor, Broadway and Forty-fourth Street.

Announcement also has been made setting Sunday, April 28, as the date on which the annual breakfast of the Queens and Richmond branch of the Holy Name will be held.

Breakfast will be at the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn. Church and other arrangements will be announced later.

"Officer, Take the Stand!"

Motion Attacking Credibility of Police Witnesses Denied by Judge Fitzgerald

DISCREDITING testimony offered in court by a witness for the State is a job the defense attorney prosecutes with vigor. And should the witness be a police officer, the job looms larger—and assumes even greater importance.

Fortunately, not all judges and not all persons serving as jurors feel that they have a right to assume that the police officer will take the stand when called and deliberately offer perjured testimony in order that a conviction may be had.

It is pleasing, therefore, to record that the value and credibility of police testimony was upheld in no uncertain fashion last month in an opinion handed down by County Judge John J. Fitzgerald in Brooklyn, on a motion made before him that trial by jury be accorded a defendant then awaiting trial in Special Sessions.

The plea set forth the fact that the complaining (and sole) witnesses in the action were two policewomen and it was feared that the testimony offered by them may prove at variance with the facts in the case.

Judge Fitzgerald, in denying the motion, wrote:

"Defendant admits that he sold the concoction. Whether defendant made any representations is unimportant except as it may be competent on defendant's knowledge.

"In view of defendant's admission of the sale it is not accurate to assert that the *entire* case of the prosecution will rest upon the uncorroborated testi-

mony of two policewomen, and sharp issues of fact will be involved."

"Why emphasis is placed upon the fact that the only witnesses against defendant will be policewomen is not clear. It seems that there appears to be a somewhat widespread, though mistaken, belief that mere membership in a police force raises a doubt as to the truthfulness of testimony given by such members; and that it is essential that such testimony be corroborated. Such is not my experience. From the knowledge acquired from the daily trial of criminal causes I know that there is no justification for such a belief, and I decline to encourage it by ignoring the insinuation.

"The great body of peace officers are men and women of character who do not resort to perjury to obtain convictions. There is no reason to doubt their honesty any more than that of the ordinary citizen. Indeed, as sworn officers of the law they have an incentive to uphold and to observe the law additional to that of the average man.

"In determining their credibility when they testify the same tests, and no others, should be applied as when weighing the testimony of ordinary witness. It appears that there is no complicated question of fact, nor any difficult question of law to be determined; that no property right is involved; that no peculiar situation exists which would preclude the defendant obtaining a fair trial in the Court of Special Sessions; that no decision is involved which may be far reaching in its effects."

American Crime Methods Alarm Britain

RECOMMENDATIONS aimed at the suppression of armed banditry in Britain have been made by a Firearms Committee headed by Sir Archibald Bodkin, former director of public prosecutions, which was appointed last March. The Committee in its report expresses alarm over the influence in Britain of American crime methods, and is particularly concerned over the increasing number of sub-machine guns and sawed-off shotguns, "popular among bandits in America," found by unarmed British policewomen in the possession of criminals lately. The report urges that the "authorities make continuous-fire, small weapons" illegal in England and that the shortening of the barrels of smooth-bore shotguns to less than twenty inches be penalized.

"The process of shortening," the Committee states, "does not improve the efficiency nor reduce the danger of a weapon as a firearm, but it does render it easier of concealment—an attractive consideration to the criminal minds."

The Committee further strongly opposes the use of tear-gas bombs such as are employed in quelling disturbances in the United States, disclosing that applications had been made to permit the sale of them in England.

"The view of the authorities," the Committee says, "has been that widespread circulation of such devices

would likely involve much greater evils than the benefits advanced as justification for the devices in question.

"We are in full agreement with this view and cannot recommend any relaxation."

AN OLDE ENGLISH CUSTOM

ACURIOUS legal custom dating from remote times and known as the wager of battle, used to be recognized by the English Courts until 1817. In that year one Thornton was charged with murder. He was brought to the bar and the count being read to him, he said, "Not guilty! And this I am ready to defend with my body." At the same time, like a knight at a joust, he threw a large glove or gauntlet on the floor of the Court. The brother of the murdered woman, who was thus expected to take up the challenge and fight a duel with the accused man, did not feel disposed. Probably he was not capable of accepting this gauge of battle. The murderer was discharged. Verdict: "Wager of battle. Challenge not accepted."

Parliament immediately got busy and amended the law abolishing wager of battle. The preamble to the Act reads: "Whereas appeals of murder, treason, felony and other offences and the manner of proceeding therein have been found oppressive and the trial of battle in any suit is a mode of trial unfit to be used and it is expedient that the same should be wholly abolished."



A Brief Review of the Ne

This article is the first in a new series of broadcasts by members of the Police Department from Municipal Radio Station WNYC

THE Charter of Nieu Amsterdam, dated 1653, provided for the election of a Schout, who should patrol the streets. The following year the Rattle Watch, varying in number from four to six men, who were paid twenty-four stivers a night, was established. In 1700, the Mayor was empowered to inaugurate a Constable watch; beside the commanding officer, it consisted of twelve men. Thirty-one years later, the first Watch House was built at a cost of sixty pounds, at the junction of Wall and Broad Streets. The foundation of the present police force may be traced to 1798. In that year an act was passed providing for regular policing of the city, and by the year 1803 there were 140 privates in the three police districts, each of the latter being under the direction of two captains. Watchmen were equipped with a leather hat and a 33 inch club, and their pay was 87½ cents per night, in 1830. At that period of its development the city had a population of 202,589. Disciplinary supervision was born six years later when a law was enacted providing for the appointment of 192 men, who were not to wear uniforms and were to be known as roundsmen. In 1843 the population had grown to 350,000 the majority residing south of an irregular line extending from the East River and 28th Street to the Hudson River and 40th Street. The Force numbered 1,000 men then, but no effort was made to police the territory north of this line.

In 1844 the city boasted of a Chief of Police and a population of 400,000 but the radical departure in police affairs in this city came in 1857, when the Metropolitan District and the Board of Police, comprising the Mayors of New York and Brooklyn and five Commissioners, were established. Police Headquarters was at the corner of Broome and Elm Streets, in 1858: the city then had a population of 820,000 and the Police Force was 1,430 strong. There were 61,455 arrests in New York for the year ending October 31, 1858, and 13,198 in Brooklyn for the corresponding period, as compared with 516,128 in 1933.

Police Headquarters at 300 Mulberry Street was erected in 1863 at a cost of \$230,860. The population of the city then was 1,400,000, and the territory south

of approximately 152nd Street was divided into precincts policed by 1,856 men.

In 1870 a new charter reorganized the Police Department, and its direction was intrusted to a Police Board, consisting of four Commissioners, who appointed a Superintendent of Police. The laws of 1872 charged the Board of Police with cleaning the streets, but a Street Cleaning Department was authorized by the Laws of 1881 and separated from the Police Department.

On May 17, 1882, the Board of Police was empowered to establish the Central Office Bureau of Detectives, with a force not to exceed forty. Laws of the succeeding year brought the Force under the Civil Service Regulations. Thirty-eight years ago the Force numbered 3,232; in 1888, matrons were added to it.

Throughout the history of the Police Department there were many changes in the numerical strength of the Force, salaries and ranks, until they were stabilized in 1898 by the Charter.

The City covers an area of 320.03 square miles. Its population on July 1st, 1933, was 7,346,007. The City consists of five boroughs; Manhattan, Bronx, Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond. Queens is the largest with an area of 117 square miles, followed by Brooklyn with 81 square miles, Richmond with 57 square miles, the Bronx with 42 square miles and Manhattan with 23 square miles. Brooklyn has the largest actual population. The Police Budget for 1933 was \$61,493,886.

The present strength of the Uniformed Force is 18,263.

The Police Force patrols over 5,043 miles of streets, in which there are over 40,000 street corners. It also patrols by police launches and boats 578 miles of water frontage, of which 106 miles have been developed for commercial purposes.

The enforcement of criminal law rests to a large extent upon the police. It is the principal agency of society for the apprehension of the criminal and the offender against the statutes enacted for the protection of life, property, health and safety of the people. To function efficiently to meet the exacting demands



New York City Police Department

of the service a police force must have a carefully selected personnel, organized on sound and lasting basic principles and professionally trained in its work. The high standard of efficiency of the New York City Police Force is mainly due to these elements. Police work has progressed during recent years. The professional training given the recruit and personnel "in service" at the Police Academy has resulted in an increase of 10% in convictions during the year over 1929, the year in which the Academy was established. So it is patent that the professional training given has made its mark, notwithstanding the complexities of the work, added duties exacted and handicaps that had to be overcome.

The character of the police service like that of all other human institutions does not remain put. Naturally and necessarily the service changes both in line of its organization and in the nature of its work. New duties are constantly being given to the police. Such are becoming more and more an indispensable part in the organization of society and in the orderly life and progress of the municipality, the state and the nation. Character changes in American life as reflected in law enforcement require the police be peculiarly qualified to detect and repress the activities of the potential and professional criminal typical of the present era. The police service has become a profession which demands the best material available, men of physique, character and moral excellence, animated by the highest conception of duty and public service. Balance and brains, with courage, initiative, energy and courtesy to use them, are required. Members of a police force can never flatter themselves that they have nothing more to learn. A policeman has to deal with every class of society and comes into contact with human nature in all its aspects. So it is very necessary that adequate scientific knowledge and training be given. Experience gained in the discharge of necessary and compulsory duty is not enough. Modern conditions make it obligatory that the police officer should be a well trained man. Policemen have to exercise tact and patience and to enable them to do this they must possess an intelligent knowledge of their duties. The criminal of today is far cleverer than his predecessor and to cope with him the policeman and the detective must be well equipped both mentally and physically. Police service cannot be effective if it stops with the training of recruits. Training wears off with the years and unless the initial course is supplemented

by courses at regular intervals to the personnel "in service" the quality of the service will wane. Without opportunity to attend technical courses and to learn new methods, practices, technique, etc., that would normally come to their attention only accidentally, if at all, police officers cannot keep abreast of the times nor meet successfully the challenge of the enemies of law and order.

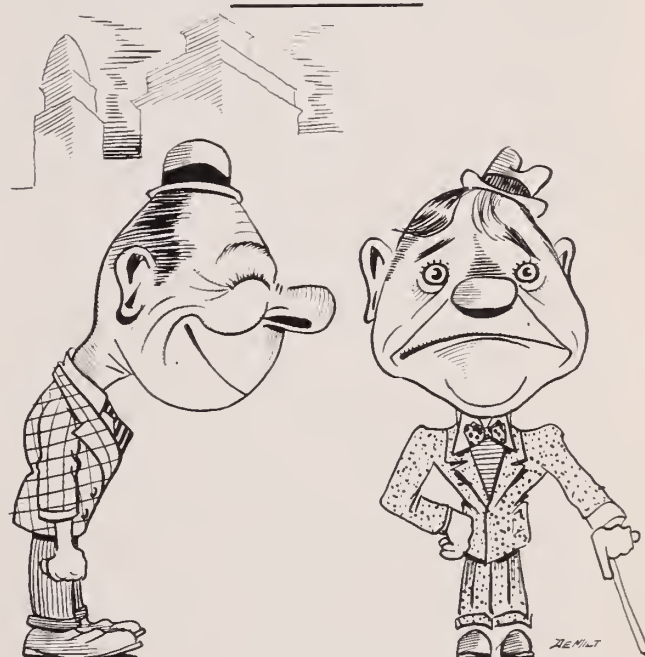
The New York Police Force has the foremost institution in the world for the training of the recruit and for its members "in service."

JOHN J. O'CONNELL

AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

"Stop sniffing, little boy. Can't you do something with your nose?" the austere old lady asked on the crowded street car.

"Yes'm," returned the lad politely, "I can keep it out of other folks' business."



EVEN STEPHEN

"Do you know your wife is telling around that you can't keep her in clothes?"

"That's nothing. I bought her a home and I can't keep her in that either!!!"

Tales of Hoffman

By

PATROLMAN GEORGE
W. LILIENTHAL,
104th Precinct



CHARLES HARROLD



First Prize, Short
Story Contest

"He, without a moment's hesitation, scrambled over the guardrail . . ."

YOU, and you, have at some time worked with, listened to and have been bored beyond forgiveness by that type of side-partner who, at sight of some event can, by sheer invention, remember a similar occurrence or relate a tale which he has himself experienced during his long career in the Department, which parallels the present event. Alas! 'Tis too true. You HAVE met him.

Such was the condition (or should I say affliction) of Ezekiel Caleb Hoffman, one with whom I was mated for three years during my days in East Harlem. Now, three years is not such a long period under ordinary circumstances. BUT, three years hanging by your thumbs, three years on Devil's Island, three years walking barefoot on broken glass or three years listening to the tales of Hoffman is, I assure you, a LONG, LONG time.

Of all the exaggerative, truth-defying, reasonless people I have ever met, he out-shone all other stars like a fiery planet.

Let us not waste any more space and time on a description of this particular character for, as you read on, your acquaintance will become more personal.

Having been transferred into his precinct, I was assigned to the post adjoining Hoffman's. Together, in the gloomy silence of midnight, we walked from the station-house toward our posts in those side-streets, flanked on either side by musty tenements wherein dwelt countless humans. Humans even as he and I. No, unlike Hoffman, they were quiet. Sleeping, perhaps, but nevertheless, quiet. He was talking:

"Well, kid, we have pistol practice again this month, I see."

"Yeah," I answered curtly. Curtly because I have always resented being called "Kid" by anyone.

"Are you a good shot?" he queried.

"Not so good, I score about 80," I answered.

I peered at him, trying to detect an incriminating smile, for surely this man with at least twenty-eight years on the job, must be joking. Age was telling in his wrinkled features and in periodical seizures of nervous spells, but just as soberly and honestly as a Deacon delivering a sermon, he returned my inquisitive glance with a defiant leer.

"Do you think I'm lying?" he asked.

"No," I truthfully answered. I was not thinking, I was *positive*.

"When I was your age," he started, "I never missed the mark. Never. This reminds me of the time I won a bet from the champion of the Marine Corps. The CHAMPION, remember. It happened during the time when we had no signal boxes to ring every hour like we have now. We just turned out, said good night to the Roundsman in front of the station-house and later on all of us would meet in Fritz Krautzmeyer's restaurant for a game of pinochle. Of course, you're too young to remember *those* times.

"Once, on the day tour, I was having my coffee in the Dutchman's when this Marine came in. The three of us got talking and the conversation finally drifted to guns and shooting. He was so boastful and conceited it got my goat; but when he belittled me, I made a bet with him and Fritz held the money.

"This restaurant was in a very long, narrow store, perhaps eighty feet in length. The rear wall was of solid brick. Against this wall was a counter, about as high as the third button on your vest. On this counter I set a large soda bottle, lying with the neck facing the front of the store. Handing the Marine my gun, I told him to stand with his back against the front door and shoot the bottom out of the bottle.

"BANG! goes the gun and the bottle flew to bits. 'Pay me,' he says. 'No good,' I answered. 'You lose if I do it right.'

"Setting another bottle in the same position I

took aim. BANG! goes the gun, and there was only a slight tinkle of glass. The wise guy started laughing and again tried to collect, as we walked down to see the result of my shot.

"Fritz paid me off alright. Yes, I was good in those days," he ended.

I stood in wonderment, and I suppose my puzzled look informed him, for without my asking, he explained that he had shot clear through the neck of the bottle and knocked out the bottom.

As I ran down the street putting distance between us, I yelled back, "Good night, Hoffman!"

* * *

The next time I fell victim to his absurdities occurred one evening sometime later when, though very adept at dodging him, I became careless and once again fell within range of his mighty verbal barrage.

I had been called out of ranks by the desk officer as we turned out on an afternoon tour and when I reached the next corner from the station-house, Hoffman was waiting for me.

"What did the Lieutenant want, Kid?" he asked.

"Oh," I answered, "A sergeant gave me a complaint for being late yesterday morning and I had to sign the notification of charges."

"Gee, Kid, I'm sorry. It must be getting tough when a fellow can't come five minutes late without going on the carpet for it. Yeah, that reminds me of the last one I got. Boy, oh, boy, did I humiliate the Boss in the Trial Room though. Listen," he started.

I knew there was no escape. Signing a complaint was a pleasure compared to listening-in on what would surely be a fantastic dramatization of an out and out falsehood rendered by this champion, so placing myself at his mercy, we started down the street toward post.

"The Sarge gave me one for coming out of a store. Of course, I had no permission, so he wrote me up. When he went before the Trial Commissioner I stoutly maintained that I was not in the store. Perhaps the Sergeant *thought* he saw me coming out; yet, he was mistaken. I positively was not off post. No sir, not *me*."

"The Sergeant says, 'I *saw* you coming out.' I says, 'You did *not*.' He says 'I *saw* you.' I says, 'You did *not*.' Well, that's the way we argued back and forth until the Commissioner, riled by the discussion, cut it short saying, 'I believe the Sergeant is right, you were off post.'"

Hoffman was so wrapped in his story that he failed to notice me yawning in displeasure. I hoped he would spare the insult to my limited intelligence by supposing I believed him, but I hoped in vain, for he talked on and the preposterous climax of his tale offended me to no end, left me stunned and speechless. He claimed the charges against him were later dismissed, BUT—let Hoffman finish this ridiculous narrative. Continuing, he said:

"Realizing that my case was lost unless I resorted to something novel and unique, I happened to remember a familiar radio phrase which fitted this occasion nicely. Unflinching, I looked up at the Commissioner and asked him to repeat the last remark. 'I said the Sergeant is *right*' he said. 'You *were* in that store.'"

"My quizzical answer left the Commissioner numb. I asked, 'Vos you *dere*, Sharlie? . . . ?'"

* * *

Was there no way of avoiding this fellow? Time

after time just when I thought I had given him the slip he would pop up from no where while I was at the signal box and corner me. This meant that he would linger a while and chant out his incessant, endless stories. What I would have paid for a pair of sound-proof ear-muffs!

I already had heard several chapters of his experiences during strikes of employees of large corporations. I had heard several chapters regarding the blizzard of '88. Likewise, I knew all about Hoffman's heroic conduct and daring at the scenes of the "Slocum" disaster, the Triangle Shirt Co. fire, the Wall Street explosion and there were still more tales to come. He never ran out of material or plots. Here was a super-man. You know the type. Nothing was impossible for him.

The one outstanding event in his courageous career was related to me one evening during a five-alarm fire while we two stood on a corner surrounded by superior officers who, naturally, prevented my leaving. It was a case of either listening to Hoffman, or deserting the ranks and suffering the bitter consequences. (I often reflect and wonder if desertion would not have been the wiser alternative.) I now hand the microphone to Hoffman.

"Never hold onto a grudge, Kid. When you think you are hurting your bitterest enemy worst, you may be doing him a great favor. That takes me back to the time I worked on the Bowery. It was my hatred for a man and through his fear of me that made him the greatest national hero of all time. You have heard the story before, but not the true facts and motives behind his feat of apparent daring."

"The so-called 'Bowery shock-joints' were run mostly by criminals, and naturally patronized by criminals and fugitives. Only one place was an exception to this type, and I disliked the owner, although as I look back, I can't tell why. It may have been because he was so very forward, conceited, and nervy. Anyway, I didn't like him, made no bones about it and told him so, several times. Later, I warned him to keep at a good safe distance from me in the future or I'd give him a thorough licking. My determination and bulk genuinely frightened him and from that day on he ran to cover at my approach."

"It was a very hot day, in mid-summer. I was on my day off and for lack of other diversions, decided to walk the Brooklyn Bridge. Jaunting merrily along I reached the centre of the span about half way over the river and stopped to watch an excursion boat with its merry human cargo sail by. As I turned to continue my stroll I spotted this fellow in the crowd walking toward me accompanied by two friends. He, above all, my sworn enemy—and just where I wanted him. He saw me at the same time and as I advanced, with hatred in my heart, he, without a moment's hesitation, scrambled over the guard-rail and dove head-long into the river. Excitement ran high! Men screamed, women fainted! Panic seized them! It was a bedlam of horror!!"

"The crew of a passing tug assisted him from the water. Once on the deck, he looked up and thumbed his nose at me. 'Look, he's waiving,' someone shouted."

"Neither of his friends knew what had caused him to jump, and in order to restore order, announced that he was just fulfilling the terms of a bet."

"Hail, the hero!" they shouted, and the crowd joined the cheering with "Bravo!! Hail the hero! Hail Steve Brodie!"

Reading the Minutes

By OLD MAN SUNSHINE

Our Own Star-gazer

Knows All—Sees All—Tells All



WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . .

THAT in this State a child of seven may be guilty of burglary or robbery . . . while a child over seven and under sixteen cannot commit such crimes . . . *according to the Penal Law?* . . .

That to summon an ambulance for the fellow suffering from skull fracture is obligatory under the rules . . . **BUT** . . . to report the matter via U. F. 6 card . . . may be a direct violation . . . *of the selfsame rules?* . . .

That Tokio's new police headquarters is equipped with detention cells fitted with dictaphones . . . which relay to officers at the main desk . . . *even the slightest whisper* . . . and that a special lighting system prevents occupants of cells from seeing outside . . . *whereas outsiders have a clear view into the cells?* . . .

That in Rome grateful motorists present gifts to the traffic cop on Epiphany Day . . . *including choicest of viands, vintages, smoked hams and delicacies of kindred kind* . . . proof of which may be yours simply by turning to page 15? . . .

That in Shanghai a life prisoner is confined in a specially constructed escape-proof iron cage . . . *and not in a cell?* . . .

That killing a cat in Egypt . . . was once a *capital crime?* . . .

That the average woman's idea of snappy driving is to stick a hand out each side of the car . . . *so she can turn either way she wants to?* . . .

That a motorist doing 50 on Queens Boulevard . . . when stopped by Mey. Ptl. Lou Churchvale . . . after a chase . . . pleaded that his brakes needed adjusting badly . . . for which reason he was hurrying home . . . *before an accident occurred?* . . .

That the grief of two stricken mothers was lessened by police of the 81st and 114th Precincts last month . . . when they saved from a pauper's grave . . . their two infant babies . . . by the expedient resorted to by cops when helping those in distress . . . *passing the hat?* . . .

That as a safety measure only blind and crippled persons may carry a cane in San Antonio (Texas) . . . that when a vehicle or pedestrian comes to a person carrying a cane . . . said vehicle or pedestrian must come to a dead halt . . . leaving to the afflicted person . . . *a full right of way?* . . .

That of all the methods of capital punishment in vogue . . . *the guillotine still takes the head?* . . .

That a paroled convict was sentenced in Syracuse (N. Y.) last month to serve twenty-four years at hard labor . . . after conviction on the charge . . . *stealing two chickens?* . . .

That Mayor Mitchel twenty years ago inaugurated New York's first City-Wide Street Safety Campaign . . . with a view to curbing the town's most prolific source of accidents . . . *Roller Skating?* . . .

That in France candidates for the Paris police force are now required to study constitutional, administrative, civil, commercial and criminal law . . . *in order to qualify?* . . .

That with the wages he received for building a nice new cell in the city jail at Fairmont (W. Va.) last month . . . said builder celebrated so enthusiastically . . . and well . . . that he became customer No. 1 . . . *in the cell he'd just completed?* . . .

That Acting Deputy Chief Inspector Hen Bruckman . . . Bronx detective commander . . . was voted the *handsomest of all witnesses* . . . at the Flemington trial last month . . . nosing out by less than a whisker . . . Acting Deputy Chief Inspector Johnny Lyons . . . our chief undercover man? . . .

That James Anthony, High Sheriff of Newport (R. I.) County since 1891 . . . recently observed his 94th birthday . . . *with retirement still farthest from his thoughts?* . . .

That little nips of whiskey . . . and little drops of gin . . . make a fellow wonder . . . *where the hell he's been?* . . .

That after a cold shower, a dose of aspirin and his wife's kiss of forgiveness . . . a man can be so noble and abstemious . . . that his wife fears he is going to *die . . . or something?*

That there are circumstances under which forgery is not "forgery" . . . abduction is not "abduction" . . . abandonment is not "abandonment" . . . and the taking of human life without cause or excuse . . . *is no crime?* . . .

WITH the possible exception of pig's knuckles and beer, there is nothing we enjoy better than a line from an old friend. And if in the reading there should crop up problems of a controversial nature, always it is our policy to straighten matters out regardless of the time and patience involved. As for instance:

Among the ripples stirred up by the backwash of our January issue there appeared a letter, elegantly typed on clean white paper and signed neatly at the bottom with the signature, "*Michael J. Murphy, Captain, Chief Inspector's Office.*"

Captain Murphy, should you not know, is a man born of veracity. Truth is his lexicon. There are no halfway measures with Michael. "*To be or not to be,*" is both his philosophy and his watchword, and to him a powdered nose is not necessarily the sign of a clean neck. In other words, Michael has got to be "*shown!*"

His letter has to do with an article which appeared in our January issue. It was entitled "*McGOEY, KENT, SHEA, INC.*" and went on to explain how these three headliners spanned the gap between patrolman and captain within the record-breaking space of 14 years. It is on this point that Michael takes issue. His letter follows:

February 23, 1935.

To the Editor of "SPRING 3100":

Considerable controversy is now going the rounds on a very important question and that is "*What member of the Police Department reached the rank of Captain in the fastest time?*"

Some say James J. McGoe; others say Geoffrey Shea, and still others say William M. Kent. But neither one of those who are answering this question know their Police Department. For we had a man who was a Captain of police and who reached that rank in the short space of four years, and he was a man among men; and his name was not McGoe, Shea or Kent; his name was MICHAEL J. MURPHY, and here is his record:

Captain Michael J. Murphy was born in New York City in 1844 and in his youth was a clerk. He was appointed to the force in August, 1868, promoted to Roundsman in 1869, to a Sergeant in 1870 and was promoted to the rank of Captain in 1872; just four years a member of this department. He was first in command of the 7th Precinct, and later was in command of the 11th, 21st, 28th and 31st precincts.

The book published in 1885 by Augustine E. Costello and called "*OUR POLICE PROTECTORS,*" speaks of Captain Murphy as follows: "Captain Murphy was a man of superior intelligence and experience, and his record stands A No. 1." (This is one up for the Murphys; page Captain Michael J. Murphy of the 68th precinct.)

Yours in experience,

MICHAEL J. MURPHY,
Captain, Chief Inspector's Office.



And there you are.

Now Captain Murphy is a man we hold in highest esteem, and it grieves us horribly to have to knock into the proverbial high hat the argument advanced by him in his letter. And we do it reluctantly and sorrowfully now by reprinting for him the last paragraph of the article in issue, which reads:

"A comparison of their records is interesting.

We suggest strongly to the younger men of the Department that they scrutinize these figures closely. They explain most impressively just how it was possible for three ambitious young cops to reach the highest grade possible under civil service within the comparatively short span of fourteen years."

Do you get that "*under civil service*" angle, Michael?

And did you suppose that back in 1868 there was a *Civil Service Commission* with which the boys had to mingle in order to achieve promotion?

And won't you cheerfully admit now the imponderability and the impuissance (*ahem*) of your well-meant yet utterly incongruent exposition of the facts applicable to the issue?

Are ya listenin', Michael?



Photo Courtesy Acme

NO, gentle reader, "*Love Me and the World is Mine*" is not what the handsome gendarme here pictured is singing. He's not singing at all, in fact, that "*Come You Hither*" gesture being merely a part of his regular traffic routine. Neither are those packages and bottles with which he is surrounded placed there as a protection against dizzy drivers. No, *indeed!*

The scene is laid in Rome, where, on Epiphany Day, grateful motorists present gifts of every conceivable kind to their good friend the Traffic Cop.

This quaint custom, you'll agree, speaks volumes for the esteem in which Mussolini's men are held by the populace. Right?



WHAT PRICE RECKLESSNESS

DEATH in the frozen waters of the Hudson faced two young schoolboys Lincoln's Birthday afternoon as they clung perilously to a block of ice floating rapidly down stream 150 feet off shore.

The situation for a time loomed hopeless. Rescue by means of a boat, even had one been available for use, was out of the question entirely. Frightened spectators lined the shore—and wondered.

The sudden breaking up of a large ice pack upon which the boys recklessly had ventured accounted for the predicament they were in.

The portion to which they clung careened dizzily as it gathered speed with the tide. Their one hope of rescue lay in their ability to hold fast to its frozen surface until help should arrive.

Then, as if in answer to a mother's prayer, there came the crew of Emergency Squad 5, and they turned back those dark clouds of despair and managed, with the aid of a line shot to the boys through a bullet-propelled life gun, to guide them safely to shore. Two members of the crew, outer garments discarded and life lines fast about their middle, stood ready to crash those icy waters if necessary.

The opportunity for the rescue came only after the course of the boys had been followed down stream a distance of eight blocks.

Thus is described briefly and without dramatics "Just Another Incident" in the busy lives of Sergeant Tom Sheehan and his men of Squad 5.

The following letter was received by Sergeant Sheehan one week later:

731 West 181st Street,
New York, N. Y.
February 19, 1935.

DEAR SGT. SHEEHAN:

In behalf of my pal Albert Steventon and myself I wish to take this belated opportunity to thank you for the clever and efficient manner in which you directed the men under your command, in rescuing us from the ice floe Tuesday, Lincoln's Birthday, Feb. 12, 1935. I also want to thank the participants.

Appreciatingly yours,

EDWIN G. TRINER.

P. S. I would like to have your permission to visit you and be your pal. Please let me know at your earliest convenience your decision.—Ed.

* * *

Needless to say, the invitation was extended, and one week later we find Edwin, who is ten years old,

visiting with his new-found pals in the quarters of Emergency Squad 5. Young Steventon, still suffering from the effects of exposure, was unable to go along.

In the course of his visit Edwin disclosed that on the day following his experience he had been asked by his teacher, Miss Meehan, of P. S. 115, to address the class and relate to them the manner in which his rescue was effected, and that Miss Meehan thereupon warned the children of the many dangers encountered along the waterfront, not only in winter, with its ice floes and such, but in the summer, when children needlessly risk their lives by swimming in the tide-infested waters.

Edwin, of course, no longer aspires to be a bank president when he grows up. No Sir! He's going to be a *cop*—and he's going to work nowhere but in the Emergency Service Division—and with Squad 5—you betcha.



SAME TO YOU AND MANY OF THEM

A Short Short Story

Dedicated Fondly to the Sergeants

SERGEANT STONEHEART was hard-boiled. No question at all about that. "Rules is Rules" was his motto and the boys lived up to them plenty whenever he was about.

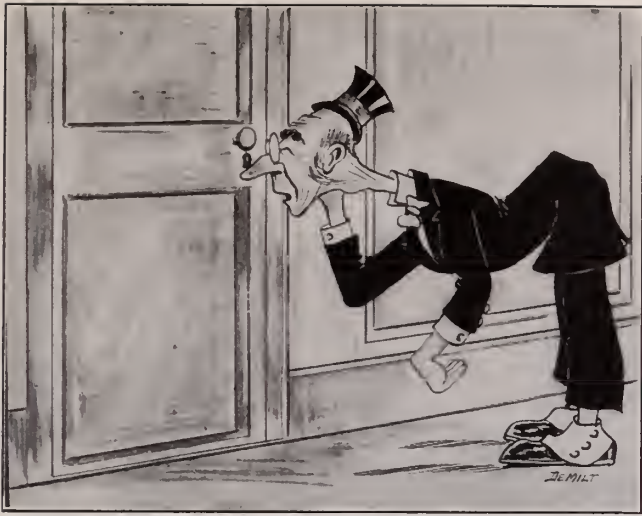
On patrol one day he met a friend and invited him for a stroll. The gentleman noticed after a while that each time Stoney responded to a salute he would growl under his breath—"Same to you and many of them."

"What's the idea," his friend questioned at last, "of mumbling 'same to you and many of them' each time you salute one of your men?"

Stoney looked his questioner coldly in the eye.

"I'm a little late getting around today," he said, "and I know exactly what they're thinking."

The End



THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR

QUAINTEST of the true-life stories going the rounds is the one about the absent-minded professor who had checked out of his hotel and before getting more than a few blocks away realized that he had forgotten his umbrella.

This particular professor, incidentally, on another occasion thought he had left his watch at home—and then took it out to see if he had the time to go back after it.

Returning to the hotel and approaching the room he had just vacated, he learned that a newly-married couple had moved in.

They were in that baby-talking stage, fresh from the altar, and as the professor peeked through the keyhole he saw the groom kiss the bride's tiny mouth and heard him say:

"Whose 'ittle mouf is that?"

"Yours," she cooed.

"And whose 'ittle nose?" he continued.

"Yours, darling," she assured him.

"And whose 'ittle hands?" he asked, kissing them tenderly.

"Yours, dearest one," she replied.

"And whose 'ittle..."

But the professor by this time was fed up plenty. "Just a minute, young man," he interrupted through the keyhole, "when you come to an umbrella—that one near the chair where your vest hangs, it's **MINE!**"

THE picture of the professor at the keyhole fits well, too, this newest version of the story featuring the suspicious husband and his unexpected homecoming—some two hours ahead of time.

Hearing noises in the apartment, he peeped—or rather tried to peep—through the keyhole.

Then he got sore. He *boiled*, in fact. He gasped with rage! Everything turned black before his eyes! He cursed under his breath! He was *licked*—and jolly well he knew it.

It was as dirty a trick as ever a married man had played on him.

They had plugged up the keyhole! ! !

LOOKING over an up-State newspaper which somehow or other found its way to our desk we discovered an article which, to our mind, proves that a married man actually *does* use his noodle on occasion, and **HOW!** The article read:

"The Mose Jacksons were separated. And know-

ing that Mrs. Jackson was not at home, a neighbor woman's suspicions were aroused when she saw Mose slip stealthily over the back fence and disappear into the wood shed.

"Deciding to investigate, she hurried around to the front gate and met the grass widower emerging with a wash-tub tightly clasped in his arms and trailing a wash-board and wringer after him.

"'Whut yo' gwine do wid dem, Mista Mose,' she demanded, suspiciously.

"'Hock 'em,' was the emphatic reply. 'Dat woman ain't gwine to vamp no other man wid *mah* weddin' presents! Not on yo **LIFE** she ain't!'"

Another item in the same paper reads thusly:

"Peter Kleinmeyer was held in \$50 bail yesterday on a charge of transporting three cases of beer and two cases of whiskey—which was preferred by the local police."

Merely a matter of taste, we'd say.

LADY TOURISTS are said to be the bane of cops the world over.

Inquisitiveness, 'tis claimed, is the paramount virtue without which femininity never could thrive. A case in point:



"And now, officer, tell me what that strap under your chin is for?"

"That, lady, is to rest my poor old jaw when it gets tired answering silly questions."



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

With lawless youth showing the way these days, why separate young criminals from hardened old offenders?

They couldn't corrupt those old-timers no how!

HOEY—?

By PATROLMAN WILLIAM JOHN MEYER,

Emergency Squad 8



Second Prize, Short Story Contest



"Garret, eh? He's home. He's sick."

"AND now, my young men who are to be the future detectives of this great Nation, you should be able to assist our Government in the abolishment of crime, as the lessons in this book have fully familiarized you with the knowledge necessary to be a truly great detective."

Ralph Barnes closed the book with a bang, took a deep breath and looked around the room. He was on the four to twelve tour and with the rest of the Emergency Squad was waiting for a call. He looked over at the window and saw Davis and Connelly looking at him and grinning. They came over, and, apparently very much interested, Connelly picked up the book and read the title out loud, "Detectives in the Making."

The rest of the crew left off what they were doing and gathered round, realizing that the kid, Ralph Barnes, the youngest man on the Squad, was in for a ribbing.

Connelly continued: "Listen, fellows, here in this volume is the information which will make each and every one of you a Sherlock Holmes. Now on page 92, lesson 12, is information regarding counterfeits, how to catch them redhanded without losing your skull; page 121 gives us a story of the robbing of a silk mill, and tells just how Dick Strongheart, the Ace Detective, rounded up those horrible, uncouth gangsters. And so on thru the book, each and every page a revelation, and all for the sum of—wait a minute, let's see—all for the sum of \$2.50. Who'll have one? Do I hear a voice? No? Well, we'll return this article to the young man at my right, our future Sherlock Holmes."

Barnes took the book good naturedly as the rest of the crew laughingly returned to their former occupations. He was, by now, used to this sort of stuff. It wasn't the first time the fellows had kidded him about his books, but somehow they had a strange fascination for him, though the rest of the men considered them "hoey."

That night on his way home he stopped to talk with his friend, Jim Garret, the watchman of the Omahra Warehouse where Chinese Oriental rugs were stored and which was about five blocks from the station house. He usually dropped by one or two nights while on his four to twelve, so that Jim Garret could run across the street for a beer while he sat on the bench and waited for him. Garret noticed the book under Barnes' arm and asked to look at it. Barnes told him to read it, as he had several others, and he'd drop by a few nights later for it.

Later in the week he passed the warehouse on his way home, thinking Garret might have the book ready for him. However, when he reached Garret's favorite bench, he was surprised to see a strange, powerfully-built, foreign-looking man sitting there.

Appearing as nonchalant as possible, he asked for Garret. The fellow looked him over, apparently uninclined to answer, but after a few moments he grunted, "Garret, eh? He's home. He's sick. I'm taking his place."

Barnes nodded, and turning away started up the block. As he passed the high window to the left of the entrance he thought he heard a faint moan. He slowed up slightly and strained his ears to see if he'd hear that moaning again. The sound was repeated and Barnes, in a flash, realized that Garret was in the warehouse, evidently bound and gagged and that the fellow at the door was acting as lookout for whomever was inside the warehouse.

Ralph Barnes continued up the block and around the corner. He failed to see any sign of a car until he reached the driveway on the far side of the ware-

house. As he passed it, he saw in the driveway close up to the side of the building one of the company's trucks. There was a man at the wheel, ready for a quick getaway.

He walked on up the block and into a house several doors away. Here he quickened his pace, running downstairs to the yard and after a roundabout journey he reached the fence facing the back of the warehouse. There was no door at the rear as the building was too close to the one in back of it. That was why, Barnes concluded, there was no lookout there. The windows were barred half way up on this side of the building and all were closed. But Barnes headed for the window second from the end. On a hunch, when Manhattan Silk Mills had been robbed a few weeks previous, Barnes had told Garret to leave that particular window unlocked, remarking at the time, "You never can tell, Jim, some night you might find yourself in a jam, but you and I will get out of it, eh?"

He opened the window quietly and, climbing over the top of the bars, crept into the warehouse. At first it was pitch dark and very quiet. But as Barnes' eyes and ears became accustomed to his surroundings he saw that the door to the next room was open and he heard sounds directly overhead, where he knew the Oriental rugs were stored.

He crept through the room and into the large main section of the ground floor. In the open doorway at the front he saw the man he had spoken to not more than five minutes before. He moved silently to the right, hugging the wall, until he came upon Garret. Garret, used to the darkness by this time, and aware that his assailants would not approach him in this manner, waited until Barnes was close to him. He recognized his friend a second later and soon he felt the rope around his feet give way. Next Barnes removed the gag from the watchman's mouth and untied his hands. During this operation the watchman gradually quieted down, so that to the man at the door he would appear to have tired.

Getting to their feet they both approached the man at the door softly and when he stuck in his head for a look at his victim, Barnes struck him over the head

with his blackjack which he always carried on him. The fellow caved in and they had no trouble binding and gagging him. However, instead of leaving him near the front window, where his groans might be heard, they dragged him to the rear of the room.

Garret quickly gave Barnes the layout as he knew it, and Barnes told Garret about the men on the outside. They went to the phone on the wall and Barnes, wrapping his hand around the mouthpiece and putting his mouth close to it, called the station house. He gave the location of the warehouse, the position of the men in and outside of it. He told them to proceed quietly as the men were still on the job, and as yet unaware as to what was happening.

After that there was nothing for Barnes and Garret to do but wait. They pictured what was taking place. A man at the police radio hookup: "Calling Cars No. 57, 14, and 69, Calling Cars No. 57, 14, 69. Proceed at once, quietly, to Omaha Warehouse, Bridge and Grant Streets, stickup, men in warehouse and in truck in driveway. Proceed cautiously."

Almost immediately, Barnes, who was watching the front door, saw three radio cars pull up; out of each jumped two policemen. Barnes ran out to them, directing them to the driveway where they nabbed the man on the truck and two fellows who came out of the side door carrying several rugs which they had brought down on the elevator from the upper floors.

Garret, with the policemen who arrived from the station house, proceeded to the upper floor. They cornered the rest of the gang, who were handcuffed together and taken to the station house.

* * *

Several days later, Ralph Barnes, on the job, was reading another of his detective stories while the other men either studied or amused themselves at checkers, while waiting for a call. Barnes, reaching the end of the story, closed the book and looked up.

Connelly, at the window, came over and picked up the book. Barnes looked at him, expecting another ribbing, but Connelly, after a look at the title, "Criminal Investigation" said, "Say, Barnes, how about letting a fellow read this book, eh?"

10 Commandments Govern German Police

A MODERN Ten Commandments, according to Pierre J. Huss, International News Service correspondent, laid down in the modern manner—by radio—prefaces today the bible of Germany's policemen.

The commandments were broadcast by Minister of the Interior Frick as follows:

1. Stick to your oath in fullest loyalty, and with devotion to the Fuehrer, people and Fatherland.

2. The extraordinary authority granted you is not a privilege, but a duty, which you must fulfill wholeheartedly as a servant of your people.

3. Be careful and secretive in service matters, brave and energetic, but just and strict in the struggle against all enemies of the people and State.

4. Treat others as you would want to be treated.

5. Be truthful, modest and contented. Lies are vulgar; gifts obligating; greed is unworthy.

6. Help those who need your help.

7. Don't neglect your personal appearance. It is a reflection of your inner self.

8. Be obedient to your superiors and a model for your inferiors. Keep discipline and cultivate comradeship.

9. You, as the bearer of a weapon, are participating in the greatest honor of German men. Be always conscious of this.

10. School and improve yourself. Efficiency gains recognition. Recognition should be your highest pride.

Certainly no police force anywhere should go amiss under guidance such as these tenets provide.

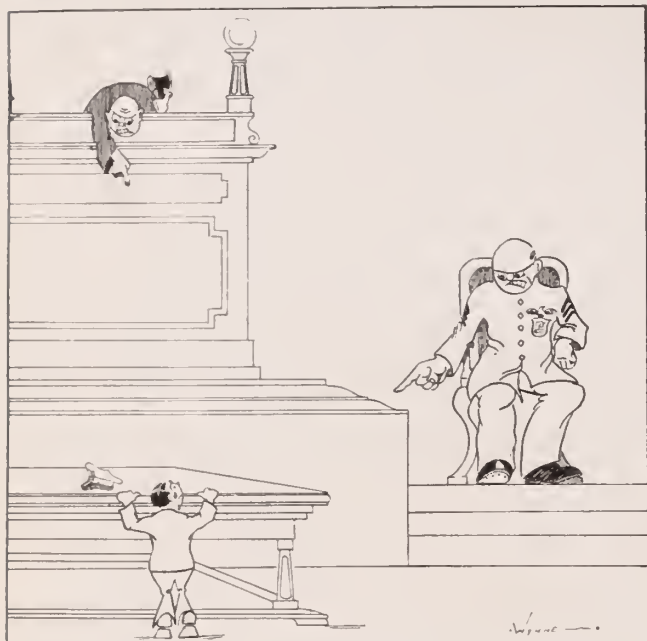
The Commandment "*Treat others as you would want to be treated*" carries an appeal which cannot be denied.

The Golden Rule has yet to be found wanting.

Tell It to the Commissioner

By PATROLMAN RAYMOND A. DONOVAN, 68th Precinct

In an article printed under the above title in our January issue we invited discussions having to do with rules or laws which our readers feel might be improved upon—particularly insofar as the man on patrol is concerned. Patrolman Donovan in this article gives us his idea of the potential hardships entailed in the rule prohibiting men in uniform from riding in automobiles other than department vehicles to which assigned. His arguments may seem a bit far-fetched, we admit, but they make interesting reading nevertheless.



"And when I asked why he hadn't put it in his book, he said he'd left his pencil home that day..."

PATROLMAN HARRY HINKEL felt at ease with the world this beautiful spring morning because he had been assigned to his regular post. Walking down the street he was met at the corner by a very excited storekeeper with whom he was acquainted.

"Hey, Harry. Quick! I was just held up for \$33.50 by two men! They went away in a car!"

"Which way did they go?" quickly inquired the officer, and not waiting for a reply he commandeered a cruising cab, and telling the driver to "give it the gun," he was off down the avenue after a wildly careening black sedan which he felt sure contained the stick-up men.

At the corner of Park Avenue the cab was halted by the density of the traffic, and when finally they got through, the sedan was lost to view. Feeling crestfallen, he told the cab-driver to take him back to his post. Arriving on the corner of 56th Street and Third Avenue Hinkel alighted from the cab, and saw his superior, Sergeant Cadone, awaiting him.

"Well, Hinkel," gruffly began the Sarge, "what's the excuse *this* time?"

Hinkel told the Sergeant what had occurred, and turned to introduce to him the cab-driver, but his face fell when he found that the cab-driver and the cab had gone. Brightening as he thought of the

storekeeper, he said, "If you don't believe me, ask Max, the delicatessen man. He sent me after the stick-up men." "Ok," replied the sergeant; "we'll ask him, and I hope for your sake you're telling the truth."

The sergeant in company with Hinkel entered the store, only to be told by one of the clerks that Max had gone to Brooklyn. The sergeant then asked the clerk if he knew anything about a stick-up in the store that morning, to which the clerk replied, "No, not that I know of. If there was one, Mr. Max would have told me about it."

Thereupon the "Boss" turned to Hinkel, saying, "I don't like a liar, and I am going to write you up. Give me your book."

Hinkel, becoming angry because he knew he was right, said, "Listen, Sarge, wait till Max gets back and he'll tell you I'm telling the truth." "Tell it to the Commissioner," replied the sergeant, and with a withering look he turned majestically on his heels and walked away.

Hinkel tried vainly to locate the cab-driver and then decided to await Max's return, as he knew he then could square himself with the sergeant and also the "Skipper," who very graciously had agreed to hold the complaint until he could bring Max to verify his story. But it seems Fate was against Hinkel, because Max, on his way to his sister's house in his own car, was struck by a heavy truck and fatally injured, dying on the way to the hospital.

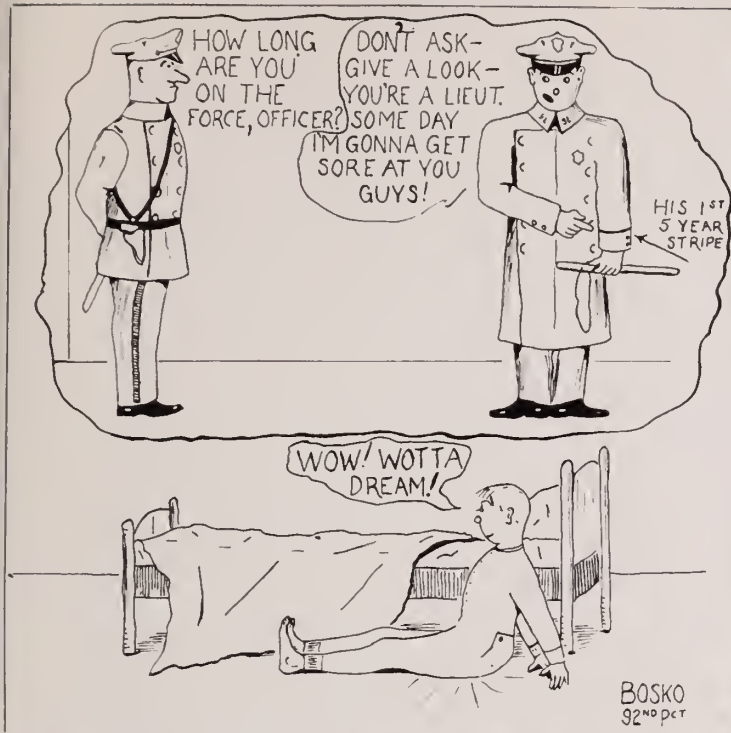
Thoroughly aroused by the sneers of disbelief on the faces of his superiors, Hinkel went to the trial room and explained his story to the Trial Commissioner. The Commissioner, after listening to the story, said, "Officer, I am compelled to listen to some wild tales of supposed truth, but yours is so full of coincidences that, on first thought, 'five days' for riding in an automobile in uniform would seem to me sufficient damage for the infraction. But, on the remote chance that you may be done an injustice, I'll give you a 'reprimand.' Be more circumspect in the future."

Needless to say, the reprimand was received with ill grace by Hinkel. He liked the idea not at all, and in no uncertain terms he assured all who would listen that the wheels of justice in his particular case had slipped woefully.

Philosophically, however, he admitted over a cold glass of lager later on that he could have fared lots worse.

He admitted, too, that the Trial Commissioner was a pretty up-to-date feller at that.

PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



PATROLMEN'S WIVES' BENEVOLENT ASS'N WELCOMES 28 NEW MEMBERS

THE monthly meeting of the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association held recently at their headquarters, Knights of Columbus hotel, Eighth Avenue and 50th Street, Manhattan, was featured by the presence of 28 new candidates, all of whom had been proposed for membership by Margaret Itzstein and Rose Kozel. The initiation ceremonies were conducted by President Margaret Searl. Those inducted were:

Cecelia McAsey, Martha Pallak, Sophie Schmitt, Alice Bunds, Helen McAvoy, Anna Rasch, Gladys Keegan, Lulu Holm, Lydia Kuykendall, Nellie Bregson, J. H. Stall, Margaret Colston, Mary Conroy, Veronica Smith, Evelyn Smith, Catherine Baumann, Carolyn Mierau, Matilda Hagenian, Rose

Schneider, Margaret Reis, Anna Lynch, Elizabeth Kenny, Carrie Widmaier, Josephine Brendell, Antoinette Maselle, Mae Juhren.

Following the initiation ceremony the usual collation was served, after which the proceedings were enlivened with a bunco party which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Plans are being perfected for a gala Dinner-Dance to be held in the near future to celebrate the 33rd anniversary of this splendid organization. Announcement of the date and other particulars will be made some time this month.

The next meeting of the organization will be held March 13th.

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA



BASKETBALL

OUR crackerjack Department Basketball Team is now tied for first place in the Municipal Basketball League race for the CHIEF'S CUP. The police basketeers have been cutting capers on the court and proving beyond a doubt that the sobriquet "flatfoot" is a misnomer. The teams tied for the league leadership are Police, Education and Welfare, each having won ten games and losing one. These three teams will play off for the championship.

The one defeat which marred the record of our boys came at the hands of the Department of Welfare team, a fast, shifty combination who played their heads off to win. The score was 23 to 22. This game should have been a victory for the coppers, who were leading 22 to 21 with but 30 seconds to go. However, one of the boys became over-ambitious and, instead of freezing the ball when he got it, he took a shot at the basket and the ball rebounded from the backboard right into the hands of an opposing player. This lad, with but two seconds left to go, shot it through the hoop for a perfect basket and the ball game. The Law and Order Squad still can't believe that it happened!

Against the Board of Estimate team the boys got back in the win column when Callahan starred with a basket and five fouls. He was closely followed by Hoffman, who also dropped five from the foul line. In the Department of Sanitation game the bluecoats sprang a real surprise in the person of Al Eldridge, of the Crime Prevention Bureau, who played his first game with the team and proved to be a real find. He's got plenty of height, can run like a deer, and is a corking good shot. He scored 10 points. The game ended 30 to 13 in our favor.

The next team to fall by the wayside was the Hospitals outfit, which took it on the chin by a 45 to 19 score. Our boys were scoring them from all angles in this contest, which was held on our home court at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, where George Fisher, the Athletic Director, goes out of his way to make things comfortable for a policeman. Bill (Chuck) Casey thought he was hit by a Mack truck during the game when he collided with three or four of the opposition. The best he got out of it was a black eye. He had quite a bit of explaining to do when he got home. Arthur (Tarzan) Talbot went wild in this game and found the hoop for seven baskets. He must have been eating raw meat. Hoffman had five goals to his credit. Scorekeeper "Smiling" Harry Obreiter had his hands full that night.

Well, here's hoping it will be "meet the CHAMPS" when we again present the boys in our next issue.

HANDBALL

THE QUARTER FINALS of the One Wall tournament now being conducted at the Columbus Coun-

cil K. of C. courts brought some startling upsets. A lot of the boys who had figured themselves in the money are now walking around with sad faces. When ED HOPKE, last year's champion, defaulted on account of a lame shoulder, CY AMBRAZ, one of the outstanding players in the Department despite his 46 years, was picked to win the title. CY, unfortunately, had the misfortune to stack up against a whale of a player in the person of LARRY RUNEY, who, after losing the first game by 8 to 21, came back with two slashing games to win out by 21-17 and 21-13. A high, hard service to Ambraz's left upheld the old adage that "Youth must be served." However, CY put up a real fight.

The four players left in the tournament are:

TONY GORODOVICH, a young man who takes his handball seriously. He won his place to the quarter finals by defeating Isadore Millander, a southpaw, 21-12, 21-18.

RAY COONEY, a corking two-handed player, gained the plaudits of the crowd when he just about outlasted Adolph Weis to win out by 21-20, 21-20.

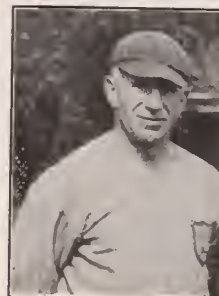
JOHN BUCKLEY had to use both his hands and his head to defeat the "Great" John McCardell, a lad who honestly thought he had the title in the bag.

LARRY RUNEY, who defeated James Duggan in a match that went to three games.

The doubles tournament is now under way.

BASEBALL

SERGEANT CHARLEY MARTINI of the 109th Precinct was selected as the new manager of the Police Department Baseball Team. He takes the place of Sergeant Otto Whitney, who has resigned from the club he led to many a victory.



The new manager is well known in baseball circles, having played professionally for four years with Providence and Worcester in the Eastern

League back in 1910, where he starred on the mound. He is also known throughout the semi-pro ranks, where he was very popular both as a player and manager.

In taking up his new duties, Sergeant Martini promises to begin at the bottom and give everybody a chance to make the team. Players all will start from scratch. This includes those of last year's team. Up to the present, about 50 candidates have asked for tryouts. Dates will be announced later over the teletype.

A CITY DEPARTMENT BASEBALL LEAGUE has been started by Mayor LaGuardia with 12 teams entered. The opening game has been tentatively set for April 14th, with the police crossing bats with (you guessed it) the firemen.

BOWLING

On March 1st, at the Little Neck Recreation Academy, 250th Street and Northern Boulevard, Little Neck, N. Y., the 111th Precinct Five-Man bowling

team from Bayside met and defeated the 109th Precinct team from Flushing, in a three-game bowling match by a total pin score of 2,719 to 2,536. Bayside followed this win with a victory over the strong team representing the Broadway Bowling Academy of Astoria, L. I., in a three-game total pin match. The Baysiders toppled the pins over to the tune of 2,772 to 2,711. The individual scores of the first match follow:

111th Precinct				109th Precinct			
Conroy . . .	182	149	214	Schaudel . .	155	160	173
Strathowe .	184	163	152	Hayfield . .	146	168	168
McCoy . . .	152	168	192	Keith	168	193	144
Hartman . .	188	189	216	Kruse	165	167	172
Costello . .	178	212	180	Martini . . .	185	181	191
<hr/>				<hr/>			
TOTAL . . .	884	881	954	TOTAL . . .	819	869	848
GRAND TOTAL .	2,719			GRAND TOTAL .	2,536		

P. A. L. BASKETBALL

The Basketball League sponsored by the Crime Prevention Bureau, Unit No. 4, Bronx, Lieutenant Edward W. Flynn, commanding, is now entering on its third month of keen competition. This league, Lieutenant Flynn explains, like its famous predecessor, the Baseball League, is fast becoming a very important feature of the sport life of the borough. All players are members of the P. A. L. and range in age from 12 to 18. At the present time there are two leagues, representing the North and South Bronx. The northern section is comprised of boys in the Junior Division, while the southern section takes care of the Senior boys. Games are played every day except Saturday, and right now the Unit has at its disposal four of the finest courts in the borough. They are the Bronx Y. M. H. A., the Union Avenue Reformed Church, the Bedford Park Congregational Church, and Public School No. 80. Competition is red-hot and the winners will be rewarded with suitable prizes.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

Juniors		Seniors	
	Per Cent		Per Cent
Bisons	1.000	Galaxy	1.000
Rams850	Red Raiders	1.000
Zeniths750	Wingfoots500
St. Anns500	Crusaders333
Violets333	Maccabees333
Gulls250	Ryer Cubs250
Comets000	Whippets250
		Maroons250

ROLLER-SKATING HOCKEY LEAGUE

At the completion of the last baseball season, Lieutenant Flynn continues, the Unit was presented with the problem of bridging the space between the baseball and the basketball seasons, and also to keep together those boys who did not play basketball. As everybody knows, the Fall of the year is skating time, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a boy with a shinny stick knocking a tin can all over the street, much to the annoyance of the neighborhood and the consternation of motorists. So, the Unit took the matter in hand and organized the first Roller-Skating Hockey Tournament the borough has ever had. We first secured two out-of-the-way play streets situated at Barnes Avenue and Magenta Street, adjacent to Evander Childs High School. Then with the co-operation of the Chief Engineer, three perfect hockey courts were laid out by the men of the Stanchion Shop. Regulation hockey nets were constructed, regulation pucks were bought and we were ready to go. To say that the league is a success is putting it mildly. There have been occasions when it was impossible to accommodate all the teams that wanted to play. And it is not confined strictly to boys of the North Bronx. Teams have come from as far south as 138th Street. The scoring is done on

the same basis as the National Hockey League, and on a number of occasions deserving teams have been rewarded with passes to Madison Square Garden to witness the National League games. The winners of the various leagues will be rewarded with prizes and it is hoped to match them with the best team Manhattan has to offer.

CHALLENGES

"The 9th Precinct Baseball Team would like to hear from all other precinct teams. We are fully uniformed and enjoyed a very successful season in 1934. Our team is composed of members of the 1st, 9th and 10th Squads and would like to book games as early as possible to fill our schedule. Hoping to hear from all you champions, we remain,

Yours in Sport,

9TH PRECINCT BASEBALL CLUB,
PTL. JACK NYSTROM.

The 9th Pct. Bowling Club is still open to all challenges."



Rear row, L. to R.—Gerald Connolly, Past Scout; Maurice Regan, Secretary; Edward Bachmann, Treasurer; Felix Murray, Past Treasurer.

Front Row—Joseph Gleason, 1st Vice-President; Joseph Mackey, Past 1st Vice-President; Otto J. Bauer, President; Alphonse Smiles, Financial Secretary; Leo Fitzgerald, Sergeant at Arms.

POLICE ROD AND GUN CLUB

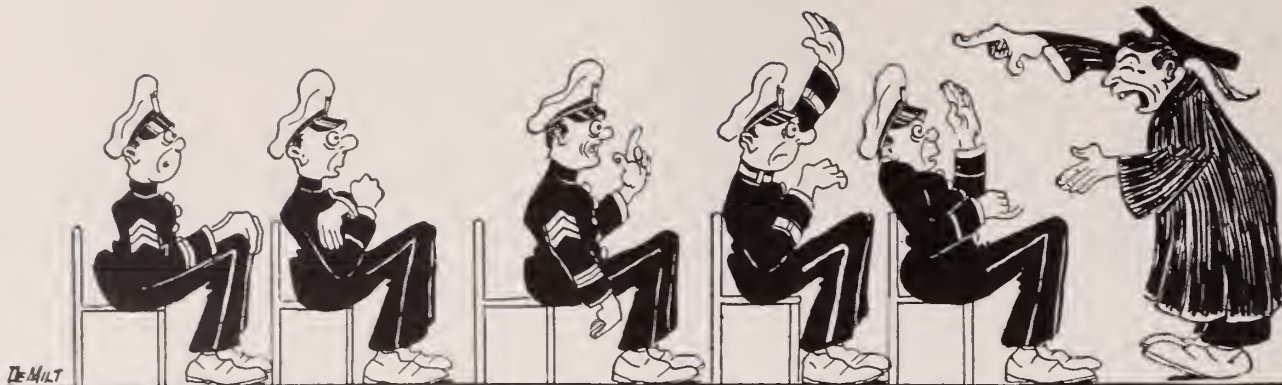
In the picture are shown the past and present officers of the Police Rod and Gun Club, Inc. The photo was taken at the last meeting of the Club by that good member, Archibald McNeill, Jr., son and heir of Inspector McNeill, founder of the outfit and by all odds its most active and enthusiastic member.

Second Vice President Emmett Howe and Chief Scout Anton Mergl were absent on this occasion due to hours of duty.

President Bauer urges all members attending the next meeting on March 18th to be in their seats at 7:30 P. M. so that the nominations of new officers scheduled for that evening may go on promptly. The installation will be held at the first meeting in April.

At all of the meetings refreshments are served and motion pictures featuring hunting and fishing are shown. A cordial invitation to attend and spend a pleasant evening in congenial company is extended to all members of the Department who are lovers of the Great Outdoors.

Applications for membership in this truly splendid organization may be had by communicating with Patrolman Maurice Regan, Secretary, at the office of the Fifth Division, 182nd Street and Wadsworth Avenue, Manhattan.



THE POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE MARCH, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

1. As a desk officer under what circumstances would you direct a summons be served in lieu of an arrest at the desk.
2. In the matter of signs, posters, and notices on the street and sidewalk in connection with trades and businesses briefly describe:
 - a. Five instances when such must be displayed.
 - b. Five of the most common types of offenders because of such display.
3. State ten rules to be observed by a licensed employment agency.
4. Before reading the answers given, test your ability to correctly answer the following:
 - a. Break is to burglary what..... is to assault.
 - b. Capias is most nearly the opposite of : (1) Coercion (2) Commitment (3) Parole (4) Jurat (5) Warrant....
 - c. "Animo Furandi" most nearly means: (1) An answer is forwarded (2) Absence of motive (3) Lustful desire (4) Intent to steal (5) Ferocious animal.....
 - d. Any memorandum, mark or sign written with intent to authenticate an instrument is known as.....
 - e. An agent who appropriates to his own use the money of his employer without his consent is guilty of that kind of larceny known as.....
5. What terminology is used in classifying the degree of offense committed by an apprehended offender.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1.

1. (a) General Cases:
 - (1) When a prisoner is brought to the station house
 - (2) Under circumstances which warrant the service of a summons
 - (3) If the prisoner is properly identified—would direct such service. (Rule 378).
- (b) Minors:
 - (1) A person between 16 and 21 years
 - (2) Arrested and charged with violation of ordinance or park rule
 - (3) If properly identified—would direct summons and release. (Rule 377).
- (c) Disorderly Conduct:
 - (1) When an arrest is made for disorderly conduct.
 - (2) Would conduct a thorough investigation, and
 - (3) Upon finding prisoner or prisoners to be:
 - (a) Properly identified
 - (b) Ordinarily respectable
 - (c) Not prostitute, gambler, gangster, thief or known criminal, and
 - (d) Not intoxicated, and
 - (e) Condition causing arrest will not recur, then
 - (4) Would direct summons in lieu of arrest, returnable next day at 9 A. M. and
 - (5) Record the case a summons case. (Art. II, Par. 58, M. of P.).

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2.

2. a. (1) Contractors closing a street for repaving must erect "Street Closed" signs. (Chap. 23, Sec. 2, Ordinances).
- (2) Hoisters to or from a building or loft must erect "Danger" signs on either side of hoist. (Chap. 14, Sec. 71, Ordinances).
- (3) Fruit dealers, stand keepers and peddlers must display sign having copy of ordinance warning against throwing fruit skins into street. (Chap. 22, Sec. 12, Ordinances).

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 52, C. S.

- (4) Dead horses—owner must place a tag thereon, stating his name and address and also place a light thereon at night. (Chap. 20, Sec. 9, Ordinances).
- (5) Trolley cars must stop at near corner of intersection except by permission of Police Commissioner

where there is a cross car track; they may stop at far side if a "No Trolley Stop" sign is erected at near corner and a "Trolley Stop" sign erected within 200 feet. (Chap. 24, Sec. 18, Ordinances).

- b. Candy Stores—placing "Ice Cream" and such signs on sidewalk. (Only a stoop sign attached to stoop, barber pole, show case, and emblematic signs permitted. (Chap. 23, Sec. 145, Ordinances).
Property Owners—Painting sidewalk and placing stanchions signs "No parking" and "No loitering." (Chap. 23, Sec. 187, Ordinances).
Gasoline Stations—painting curb stones of sidewalk.
Social Clubs—posting placards advertising dances and balls on lamp posts.
Department Stores—affixing footprints in sidewalk leading to store door as advertising.
Sandwich Sign Men—distributing circulars of special sales, etc.

Chapter 23, Section 10, Code of Ordinances provides:

- (1) No one shall post, paint, print or affix
 - (2) To curb, flagstone, awning, box, barrel, tree or lamp post
 - (3) Any handbill, notice, sign or advertisement.
- FINE.

Chapter 22, Section 15, Code of Ordinances provides:

- 1. No one shall throw, cast or distribute
- 2. Upon any street, sidewalk, stoop, ball or in letter box
- 3. Any handbill, circular or advertisement—except copies of a newspaper regularly sold. (Also Election literature handed out by hand—opinion of Corporation Counsel).

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3.

- 3. a. Procure and display license in office.

- b. Post notices that all complaints be made to the License Commissioner and state his address.
- c. Keep register showing a complete record of all transactions.
- d. Give a receipt to domestics and to contract laborers going out of city, stating work, hours, wages and fee charged.
- e. Charge only legal fees as follows:
 - (1) Domestic and unskilled labor—10% of one month's wages.
 - (2) Skilled and professional—5% of first ten week's salary.
 - (3) If a yearly salary—5% of salary.
- f. No false advertisements or misrepresentations in connection with the business.
- g. No help sent to private home or money position without investigation as to character.
- h. No girl entertainers to be sent to disorderly houses or gambling places.
- i. No prostitution, gambling, drinking or soliciting for immoral purposes to be permitted in the licensed place.
- j. No child to be accepted as an applicant for a position in violation of Compulsory Education Law.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4.

- 4. (a) Force.
- (b) Parole.
- (c) Intent to steal.
- (d) A signature.
- (e) Embezzlement.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5.

- 5. Felony, Misdemeanor, Minor Offense, Infraction, Juvenile Delinquency.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T.T. Order No. 5, January 21, 1935.

Amends Art. XXXII, M.P. by adding Par. 10 to provide that strike reports as required shall be sent to the Chief Inspector in duplicate—one copy will be forwarded to the office of the State Department of Labor.

T.T. Order No. 6, January 26, 1935.

Directs that a new style rubber billet has been approved, eleven (11) inches in length with a metallic cap at the end on which the shield number will be stamped instead of being cut in as required in the case of old style billets. Rule No. 302 is so amended. Also a new type summer uniform, winter overcoat and cap has been approved for patrolwomen and policewomen, the summer uniform to be procured by June 1, 1935.

T.T. Order No. 7, January 28, 1935.

Amends Art. XXXIV, Par. 15, M.P. to provide that in cases of "Disaster requiring relief service of American Red Cross" the desk officer shall notify T.B. who shall notify the Commanding Officer, Emergency Service Division.

T.T. Order No. 8, January 30, 1935.

Amends Art. X, M.P. to provide that all male co-defendants in a case, where any are adolescents requiring arraignment in the Adolescent Court, all involved shall be arraigned in such court in the first instance.

T.T. Order, January 30, 1935.

Directs that enforcement of the ordinance requiring dealers in coal and coke to register with the Department of Public Markets and all "coal trucks" to be licensed (See C.O. 66, S. 1934) is suspended until arrangements for the issuances of such licenses can be completed. Members of the Force are not to serve summons for such violations pending such completion of arrangements.

T.T. Order No. 10, February 1, 1935.

Amends Art. XVI, Par. 33, M.P. so much as relates to licenses issued by the Department of Licenses to provide as follows:

Licenses issued by Department of Licenses:

Amusement Centers	Junk Carts, Horse
Bathing Establishments	Keymakers
Bowling Alleys	Laundries
Billiard and Pool Tables	Locksmiths
Bootblack Chairs	Massage Institutes
Common Shows	Massage Operators
Common Show Attendants	Motion Picture Theatres
Elevated Railroad Stands	Open Air Motion Picture Theatres
Employment Agencies	Pawnbrokers
Express Wagons	Ping Pong Tables
Express Drivers	Public Porters
Express Agents	Second Hand Dealers
Exterior Hoists	Shooting Galleries
Hand Organs	Sidewalk Cafes
Ice Dealers	Stoop Line Stands
Itinerant Musicians	Subway Kiosk Stands
Junk Boats	Wardrobe Checkers
Junk Carts, Hand	Wardrobe Concessionaires

New Par. 37b is added which provides that Sergeants will report to their Commanding Officer when any business under jurisdiction of the Department of Licenses is operating in their license districts without license. Proprietors will be warned to procure required license. Commanding Officers will report on U.F. 49 in duplicate to the Police Commissioner all facts regarding such unlicensed places.

T.T. Order No. 9, February 1, 1935.

Amends Art. XXXIV, Par. 15, M.P. as relates to notification to the U. S. Secret Service in cases of arrest for counterfeiting by adding the telephone numbers—Whitehall 4-6161, if after 5 P. M. and on Sundays and holidays—Whitehall 4-4300.

T.T. Order, February 1, 1935.

Directs that Department of Parks vehicles with the letters "D.P." thereon displaying commercial plates have been granted permission to use all restricted areas and thoroughfares.

T.T. Order No. 11, February 16, 1935.

Amends Par. 10a, Art. XLIV, M.P. to provide that upon receipt of an application for a dance hall or cabaret license the precinct commander shall forthwith notify the precinct detective commander who shall also report to the Division of Licenses on Form U.F. 44. Par. 19 same article is amended to provide that when a report of inspection of a licensed dance hall or cabaret on Form U.F. 131, containing alleged violation such report will be given a complaint number by the Division of Licenses and such number will be telephoned to, and entered on the retained copy of the report in the precinct concerned. Should the command concerned not receive such number for a violation report within three (3) days, communicate at once with the Division of Licenses. This will not apply to inspections made by a member of the Force above the rank of Captain.

T.T. Order, February 16, 1935.

Advises that the sale of beer retail during prohibited hours is no violation of law but is a violation of a rule of the State Liquor Authority, hence, a member of the Force cannot lawfully arrest therefor but report shall be made thereof in duplicate to the Police Commissioner on U.F. 49 by Commanding Officer concerned. (See Art. II, Par. 22b, M.P. amended by G.O. 41, s. 1934.)

Circular 8, c.s. February 2, 1935, contains detailed information and rules governing the Inter-Precinct Safety Competition of special interest for all members of the Department.

Circular 10, c.s. February 25, 1935, calls attention to the necessity of forwarding reports as to unlighted street lamps on Form U.F. 17 for the information of the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity in auditing bills of lighting companies. (See rule 102 as amended by G.O. 18, s. 1933).

TWO LETTERS THAT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES

February 21, 1935.

To the Editor of Spring 3100:

I am enclosing a letter that I think might be of interest for publication in SPRING 3100. To my mind it shows that members of this Department do not forget.

Sam Farruggia and his brother Joseph last year shot and killed Patrolman Lawrence Ward and wounded Patrolman William Brennan, both of the 23rd Precinct.

On January 19, 1935, Patrolman Thomas Connor, 114th Precinct, in an exchange of shots, brought an end to the search for these slayers.

The members of the 23rd Precinct did not forget their comrade Patrolman Ward, and on February 17th, 1935, at a promotion dinner to Sergeant John Cummings, the members of the 23rd Precinct presented Patrolman Connor with a beautiful wrist watch for avenging the death of Patrolman Ward.

You may write the necessary details if you think the letter of sufficient interest for publication.

(Signed) GEORGE FEASTER.

Patrolman, 114th Pet.

Further details in this case seem to us unnecessary.

The letter referred to by Patrolman Feaster follows:

2334 Tiebout Ave., Bronx.

February 21, 1935.

CAPTAIN JOHN O'CONNOR

and Members of the 23rd Precinct.

My Dear Friends:

I find it difficult to express my gratitude towards the thoughtfulness of the members of the 23rd Precinct. To merely say, thank you, is cold and means little. In fact, words, written or spoken, are inadequate to show my deep appreciation for the gift recently presented to me by members of the 23rd Precinct.

I am proud to have had the privilege to play a part in bringing to an end the search for the slayers of your comrade and friend, the late Patrolman Lawrence Ward, and who wounded Patrolman Wm. T. Brennan, causing the loss of a leg.

The deaths of the slayers was justly deserved, but will never compensate for the sadness brought to our hearts by the loss of a brother officer of this Department.

However, the glory of it all is not for me, but to each of the members of the 23rd Precinct, who, by their kind thoughtfulness of me, paid a greater

tribute to the memory of their brother officer, who paid the supreme sacrifice in the line of duty. It is my hope that when I, too, am finally called, that I shall leave behind me as many loyal buddies as Patrolman Ward did.

Gratefully yours, I remain,

(Signed) THOMAS CONNOR,

Patrolman, 114th Pet.



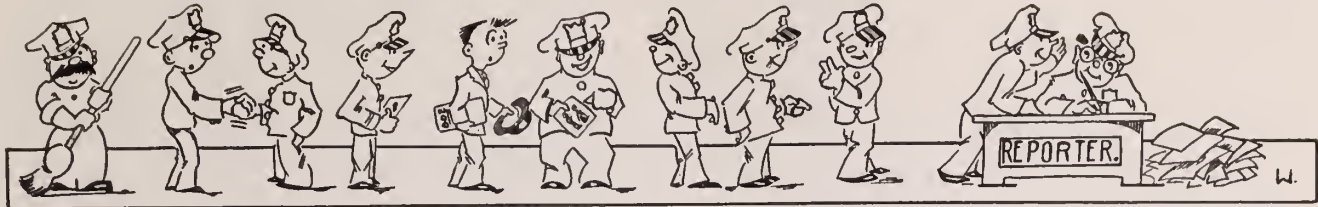
"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Ptl. John J. Quigley.....	Tr. "D".....	Feb. 3, 1935
Ptl. Edwin J. Leahy.....	30th Pet.....	Feb. 3, 1935
Sgt. Stephen T. Devine.....	2nd Pet.....	Feb. 14, 1935
Ptl. Henry C. Scheerer.....	87th Pet.....	Feb. 16, 1935
Ptl. Adolph Albinger.....	40th Pet.....	Feb. 18, 1935
Sgt. James W. Morrison.....	102nd Pet.....	Feb. 20, 1935
Ptl. Charles W. Funk.....	109th Pet.....	Feb. 21, 1935
Ptl. Frank DeGurio.....	78th Pet.....	Feb. 23, 1935
Ptl. George Heck.....	104th Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. William L. Gill.....	23rd Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. John Van Dolson.....	44th Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. Oscar H. Gneiser.....	87th Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. Patrick Kelly.....	3rd Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. William J. Sheehan.....	19th Pet.....	Feb. 28, 1935
Ptl. Patrick Shanley.....	61st Pet.....	Mar. 3, 1935

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly

Patrolman George Siersema (the purple heart kid) of the 2nd Precinct, reports progress to Patrolman Christiano. Let's in on it, George, what is it all about?

Patrolman (Attendant) John Hammen was seen visiting various Turkish Baths recently due to stiff muscles caused from removing snow about the station house with the help of Patrolman Cunningham, who claims he can take it.

3d DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lawlor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

No race suicide within the 3d Division. Dunn, Le Castro and O'Keefe all have new arrivals at home. And you should hear O'Keefe brag about the GIRL that is now at his house! Congratulations to all.

Three in a row called for a Christening Party—and did they have it! Our Caruso (Pete O'Connell) finally got the O K from a fellow named Louie Mark to warble. He did, and the manager refused to serve any more ginger ale and ice, at least that is what Pete says broke up the party. But why did you sing, Pete?

Young "Silence" Hillick was there. You know the shy little boy. They all thought the females were going to frighten him, hut, hoy, how his sbyness left after the first dance! He was the "Prince of Wales" of the party and had to uphold his reputation, so while dancing with the blonde he took a "Brodie," fell to the floor and came up with the confirmation suit all soiled.

The "Free Loaders A. C." were well represented. As soon as the word went around "Everything Free," the president, John Flynn, with members Mitchell and Basil, came. When someone asked the president what they had brought to the party, he answered "Our crooner, Pete O'Connell." However, the party was a huge success.

Members of the 3d Division were glad to hear that Lieutenant Moran's wife has returned to her home after a serious operation. Here's hoping that it will not be long before she is entirely recovered.

Charlie O'Keefe and Ray Kelly, the chauffeurs, accused D. I. Schilling of breacking the steering wheel on P. D. No. 172, hut the detective who investigated the UF 61 reports "after 4 A. M. steering wheels are usually locked."

The Weber and Fields team, Lau and Koenig, are still knocking 'em dead. Boy, if these two wurst dealers can't get in, the place just can't be made, that's all.

The "A. & P." boys, Adler and Palmer, who always wear spats, have now discontinued wearing monogrammed mufflers.

Reason: Complaint—"I noticed A. and P. on their mufflers, that is why I am sure they were the men."

The other day Deputy Chief Anderson wanted to know who was making all the noise downstairs and someone called up: "De Luca just came in."

The four hells just rang, fellows; guess I have to get the boss his sandwiches now, so will sign off—Your Reporter.

Bill Kiely and Bob Rehman, the crack handball players of the 18th Squad, played off for the championship and Kiely won by a close decision. Rehman's only consolation is defeating McElligott of the District Attorney's office.

Bruno Taylor, manager of the howling team of the 14th Precinct, is desirous of hooking up with teams from other precincts, particularly the 30th Precinct. We have so much confidence in our team that we will even permit the 30th Precinct, if a game can be arranged, to use Sergeant Rutledge and Henry, the attendant from Rosedale. Bruno wants it made clear that the opposition must be only members of this department, strictly N. R. A. (no Ringers allowed), and that he must supply the score keeper. Any prospective opponents with a reputation please get in touch with the manager, Room 217.

Since Jim (Chubby) Exler has taken the fatal step it is noticed that his eyelashes are not long and curly any more. Probably the missus won't allow him to use the cold cream on them now.

We understand that Jim (Red Nose) Kenny is desirous of breaking his lease. Suggestion: Have a little party at your home, invite Stefaniak and Sheedy and we guarantee results.

Eddie (Sleepy) Anderson has declared himself the champion crooner and pie eater of our precinct and has now placed himself under the able management of Lieutenant Golden, who tells us that "Sleepy" is now ready to take on all comers.

Corporal Joe Flanagan, while making out his daily report, became so interested in his work that he drank his coffee from the Chief's shaving mug.

Jim (Speedy) Miles claims he had a very good reason for leaving

Reilly and Suess in such an abrupt manner. Incidentally, Jake (Ears All) Suess still insists that Corporal Joe is to blame for him choking on that aspirin tablet.

Frank (Blubber) Zaccor was seen by his side partner, "Cutie" Quinn, getting a permanent wave at the harher school on 8th Avenue.

Ernie Hammil was observed purchasing blue colored hahy clothes, hut the stork whispered to us "He won't need them until July."

VERY SPECIAL

Who is the 6th Squad member that was seen pushing the hahy carriage along Jerome Avenue? The hahy when questioned said: "My name is ARTHUR VINCENT GALVIN and my father is a COP."

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Vertin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich

22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

The two big boys of Radio Car 1213, Patrolmen Frank Isadore Campbell and Abraham Patrick Schlucker, are delegates of their respective religious organizations, Holy Name Society and Schomrim Society. When the occasion arises, and it is necessary, they exchange membership cards. . . . The boys of the 19th Precinct regret the transfer of Sergeant Walsh to the 102d Precinct. We wish you all the success that you would wish yourself.

Patrolman James J. Judge, the Irish tenor of the Glee Cluh, is now spending his time in Delehanty's Institute learning how to become a sergeant. Good luck, Jim. What does Patrolman Widmer say to Patrolman Schlucker when they meet each other? As has been remarked, Patrolman Joe Katz, one of our Adonis's, is about to take the final step. Good luck, Joe. . . . Patrolman Joe Kelly, his partner in crime, sees, hears and knows nothing when asked about his buddy, Katz. . . . Corporal William Walsh became indignant when Patrolman Abe Pat Schlucker didn't tender the proper salute when arriving at a call.

What conversation took place when Patrolman Tim Casey called from an outside wire to Clerical Patrolman Barney Bajard? Ask Patrolman Minor, he knows. . . . Patrolman Frank Christie, in his bashful way, confided to Patrolman Minor that he is the proud father of a baby boy. Good luck to the Mrs., the baby and you, Frank.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman "Pete" Schell of the 23d Precinct is sure acting Ga-Ga these days. Note to "Pete's" lady friend: "Please marry the poor guy before he drives us all nerts telling us about his "Sweetie Pie," "Snooky," etc. This is not the "Advice to Lovelorn" column, hut a branch of the S. P. C. C. (Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Cops).

Patrolman George Walters found a gray hair among his curly locks and now he has started to use Henna! Don't let a little hair throw you, George.

Patrolman George Reichle must be slipping, or else it's one of the Regulation 106 union rules. They all bave "cheaters" now. Now all you need is some "store" teeth and you'll be a full-fledged member.

ATTENTION, MRS. L. J. KELLY No. 1: In the event you do not know it, Larry is a great little bed maker. He recently made up the Captain's bed during the absence of the bedmaker. With the aid of the reporter, the Captain found the blankets under the mattress. (He should be a great help to you, Mrs. Kelly.)

What certain patrolman of the 23d Precinct is very much interested in a certain little lady in the ticket booth of the 59th Street B. M. T. Station?

The 25th Precinct reports the following social changes and the entire command offers hearty congratulations to the newlyweds: Mr. and Mrs. John Tauher (nice cocoanuts in Florida, eh?); Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marino (it happened one night in old Mt. Morris Park); Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stubenvoll (we just couldn't wait, and besides no one suspected).

Back from a vigorous training trip in Florida, our star pitcher, John Moroney, captures the steady berth of Post 11. Looks like you turned out to be a catcher, John!

The P. B. A. is our only salvation for decent working conditions, so why not a 100 per cent membership? All you fellows on the outside come forward and give one good reason why you are not a member. Maybe the delegates can straighten you out.

What might be heard in the locker rooms of the station house. Your own conclusion is the right answer:

By Patrolman Weinum: "Hello, Comrade Sbepts, you're simply grand this morning."

By Patrolman Sheps: "Greetings to you, Citizen Weinum, and thank you."

By Patrolman Clavin: "I adore the entire personnel, barring none."
 By Patrolman Weinstein: "Connelly needed it, so I helped him out."
 By Patrolman Felton: "My name is Sexy and I never use a mirror."
 By Patrolman Talbot: "My intelligence is limited, so I won't answer."
 By Patrolman Brender: "Here's cash in advance."
 By Patrolman Weber: "I think you're a German gentleman, Rathien."
 By Patrolman Astel: "I like to change Ten Dollar Bills."
 By Patrolman Elliott: "He asked me for a summons; the nerve of him!"
 By Patrolman Gorey: "I can't stand the crowds."
 By Patrolman Barrisford: "Patrol is my middle name."
 By Patrolman Galante: "I don't want the Bureau."
 By Patrolman Wagner: "Keep me off my post."
 By Patrolman Gonder: "I can't understand my power in getting a witness."

A recent dinner disclosed two Radio Stars in our midst of no mean ability. Miss Del Gardo and Mrs. Felton must be heard, and any network that boasts better talent must be heard also.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Golemoski upon the arrival of their big baby son.

Like the Dionne quintuplets, the "gong-gong" twins are doing quite handy. Their proud daddy is none other than our own Andy Connelly. What a man!

Why do they call Joe Engelman the medicine man?

7TH DIVISION

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

40th Pct., Ptl. C. Bannaventura
 41st Pct., Ptl. Harry Ayres

42d Pct., Lt. A. Braveman
 43th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
 48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomsan

All the recent benedicts of the 40th Precinct are keeping very quiet, but several of them were observed hahy-huggy shopping over at the Majestic B. B. Co. recently.

There is a feeling of sadness and loss in the hearts and bosoms of all the unattached females in the 40th Precinct because Petey Con-cannon is engaged to be married. Well, good luck, Pete, and don't forget to invite the boys to the wedding.

Eddie Falco has decided to sell all his pedigreed pigeons, but George (Bon Bon) Brynes wants him to donate them to the wedding feast.

George Platt was observed at the "Green Club" ball all dressed up in one of Harry Isaacs' tuxedos and a red tie. Creating a new style, George?

If any one falls asleep in the subway, George Smith is in favor of letting them sleep. I don't know why, except that George failed to awaken a man recently after pushing him several times and telling him to get up. *It was a D. O. A.*

Bill Bode was marooned at St. Alhans, L. I., railroad station and could not reach the Bronx for a couple of days due to the snow flurry.

We extend to Al Parkinson our sincere sympathy in the recent loss of his father.

Leo Fitzgerald thinks it would be a good idea if they supplied patrol autos for the "Sinus Squad," as he finds the going "Tough" on the puppies these days. Leo says it is the gout, but your reporter thinks it is a had case of *flat tires*.

Big John Flanagan would like to be assigned to riding trucks for the N. B. C. as often as possible, as he likes to do patrol sitting down eating crackers.

Roy Pollitt wants to know how long you have to be in the job before getting a steady post. He says he would not mind being an aviator if he was a lieutenant!

Jim Lingle is getting jealous of Instructor Lieutenant James McElroy at the P. A. and is going to start a class of his own in the dormitory. Stop that man, Tom Daily!

Since Charles Yost retired there have been several aspirants to the office of Mayor of Willis Avenue, but the race has narrowed down to Manny Land and Andy Bornkessel, with Land the favorite, and Andy getting the feminine vote from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. office.

Bunny Carmody always hurries out on post in the morning to see if the Sanitation Department has cleaned up Brook Avenue better than he did.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IN THE 48TH PRECINCT

Why Lieutenant Schauburger does not wear those brown shoes anymore?

If Lieutenant O'Hare could do without his pack of Ivanhoe?

Why Lieutenant Peters must have pickled herring on the 4-to-12 tours?

What Sergeant Kilpatrick means by O-o-hm-hm?

Why Sergeant Crozer does not like Kosher turkey?

Does Sergeant Jennings miss that Florida sun?

Where does Tiderman go when it's time to buy coffee?

How come Harry (Horse-face) Brown bought a flashlight?

Where Bill (Southern Accent) Steele gets his permanent wave?

If Coffey is going to have a racket on his 23d anniversary?

Why Chick Siegelman always picks on Trader Horn?

When is Irwin (Eagle Beak) Love going to move his locker from gentleman's row?

Why Fred Sass is looking for the first hroom's job?

If Wenz misses that special post on Hughes Avenue?

Why Troiano stopped yelling for buttermilk?

Is Muller using foot powder now that he is off the car?

If Bill Kehoe had those false teeth riveted in yet?
 Why Charley (Bahy Face) Brown says "Gee, they always pick on me?"

When is Bill Saul going on the diet he is talking about?

If (Delehanty) Clark is studying how the rabbits go in the hole?

Is Big Joe Kronenbitter still using Simonize?

How about a 61 on Boh Mulvuhull's teeth?

Has Bob (Bullet Head) Ryan got those pictures?

When is Bill Conroy going to take the boys for a ride in his boat around Indian Lake?

When will John (Little Mussolini) make a readable roll call?

Why they call Schweitzer the King on Bathgate Avenue?

Why is Bockoven always bawling out the reporter?

Where Alfonso gets those two-for-five cigars?

When will Lewis get that dinner off the Scotchman?

Did Eichler join the delegates' association? (Get up the quarter.)

Why Roden is always saying we forgot the lamps?

If Andrews needs his bowling shoes when he goes howling?

Who is Silhernagel's stooge?

Why is Tom Dwyer called "white fish?"

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch on the arrival of another son. . . . Now that Bob O'Connell has left the precinct, Arty Seyffert will have no disputes about what the well-dressed men will wear. . . . Kurt Beyer will not eat herring unless the tail is pointed this way. . . . *We would like to hear how you got the horse off the elevator, Sergeant Tracy.* . . . Rosey Rosenberg would like it very much if they did not assign him to Psycho cases any more. . . . Eppler says that if the Seventh will wait awhile he will be able to get a howling team together.

The members of the 48th Precinct wish Sergeant Masella best wishes in his new assignment. . . . Now that Lieutenant Groot is working behind the desk, nobody will be able to see his white socks. . . . *Let us know when the wedding night comes off, John Mullins.*

8TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

43d Pct., Ptl. Terence Donelan
 45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
 46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
 50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
 52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

The men in the back room of the 43d Precinct have at last found out where Patrolman (Bullfighter) Bravo has acquired that German accent. He is often seen in the company of that Nazi, Patrolman Haeser.

Patrolman (Lochinvar) Garrick, 43d Precinct, was recently seen window-shopping with a certain lady, and from our informant the color scheme of the apartment is going to be blue. *We all expect an invitation.*

Patrolman (Noodles) Weidantz and Patrolman (Horsey) Arms, our STAR BOWLERS of the 43d Precinct, are open for matches with any team in the Bronx. They do not include Manhattan, as they are so slow.

Patrolman Kiernan of the 46th Precinct is now Acting Mayor of 189th Street, from 3d Avenue to the Boulevard.

Patrolman Schindler, the Father of the 5th Squad, is holding out good for his age.

Patrolman Max Bernstein is making as much noise as ever.

Patrolman James D. Higgins gave Patrolman Branch a chop suey dinner for his birthday, and Patrolman Branch responded with a "THANK YOU!"

Patrolman Mike Griffen was last seen eating a bowl of spaghetti. He states he is sick of cabbage.

Patrolman Perkins is getting nice and plump since he joined the "Legion of the Condemned" (matrimony).

Patrolman Princiottio is still in love (poor guy).

Patrolman Hockberg says he never was in love and never wants to be, because he admits he is the catch of the season and never wants to be mauled by any woman.

Patrolman John (Heavy) Figoli says he is going in the wrestling business.

Patrolman David Kats states he likes hot pastrami on rye.

Patrolman Schmidt is still a likely old guy.

Patrolman (Waxy) Gallagher walks that Concourse, he states, five times an hour to show that he still can take it after 25 years.

Patrolman Martin Higgins is wondering what he is going to do when he loses his corporal stripes.

Patrolman Nathan Moskowitz, the brother of the famous Patrolman Joe Moskowitz of the 44th Precinct, is still the friend of the working girl.

Patrolman Robert (Cracker) Sweeney is asking everyone "What next?" or "How're you all doing?" in regular Southern style.

Patrolman Harmon, the nian from Alabama, still plays that famous song on his banjo, "I come from Alabama with a hanjo on my knee." (Oh, Susana).

Patrolman Frank Quinlan is now the father of a girl. Lots of luck, Frank.

Patrolman Robert McClellan Maher wants to know how the food department is.

Patrolman William (I like myself) Crosby is still holding down 180th Street.

Patrolman Richard McCarty is still a gorgeous blond.

Patrolman Ben Gobel still picks them up and lays them down easy (the feet).

Patrolman Anthony Aloysius Fahy still carries rules, regulations, laws, ordinances, M. of P. and Penal Law.

Patrolman Harry (wait till I light my pipe) Courtney likes his public, he states.

Patrolman Dick (Pork Chops) Klages is still a resident of Union-port, and he states he will never live anywhere else.

Patrolman Tom McManus and Patrolman George Doyle are now planning a fishing trip and a golf tournament.

Patrolman Joe Wolessenka is still as chubby as a cherub.

At a recent meeting of the 52 Singing Society, held at Giltitz's Food and Drink Palace on 204th Street, many strange and unexpected things happened . . . Porter was chasing pussy-cats off the roof. . . . Stirnweiss went to work on the coffee pot and corned beef sandwiches. . . . Stafford ate the bologna. . . . McInerney grabbed the turkey. . . . Patinka and McGuire each got a goose. . . . Stapleton's heart was broken—he ate before he arrived . . . but he took home some of the turkey bones to make soup . . . and you could not fool Young, he knew something was going on. . . . Greenthal was not hungry, but he chewed the rag just the same. . . . Corbley caught his finger in a mouse trap and O'Kane caught a cold. . . . Retz gathered up most of the garbage to take home to his cat. In fact, everybody was enjoying themselves until Sergeant "SHOES" McLaughlin, our WEST POINT CADET, arrived. He had some grilled tomatoes on toast and meat balls with hot peppers which seemed to put new life in him and forthwith he put the boys through the paces just as he did when he was DRILL MASTER in the ARMY. What a mixup when he barked "LEFT STEP TO THE RIGHT, FORWARD, MARCH"—"RIGHT ABOUT TO THE REAR, MARCH," etc. But after many songs and funny stories the boys left for home very much satisfied and are all anxiously waiting for another signal 32.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

123d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Oh, yes, the 123d Precinct is still attached to the New York City Police Department and pretty Jimmie Smythe and Ba-Ba Keeley can be seen in Booth 3 on the late tours tutoring each other with the penal law as judge. They are sure that they will be No. 1 and No. 2 on the next sergeant's list. Ba-Ba Keeley says, "I am married and have kids and need the raise," and pretty Smythe says, "I am married, too. Ba-Ba."

Our hardest working musketeers, the "Trio of Champion Patrol Wagon Drivers of the department," Leonard Martin, Frank Benedict and Artbur Huber, received a shock they will remember as long as they live, when old Pop Payton, the most up-to-date clerical man, put one over on the trio by getting some one to call up and say they were transferred to foot patrol. He let (Cheese) Huber listen on the wire, and Huber in a cold sweat spread the bad news to the other two. Their nerves were so shattered that they only bowled an average of 60 at the game that night, and Godfry Jensen, the Yanitor, had to hide the ropes and keep watch over Benedict all that night. But old Pop Payton, the "Zenith" of clerical men, relieved the trio the next day by letting them in on the joke, and they said they were not afraid of foot patrol. Oh, yeah!

Sergeant Daniel Doris of the 122d Precinct cordially invites his many friends and side-partners to a christening to be held at his domicile at 166 Woodrow Lane, Hannadale, on March 17, 1935. Give Papa Doris a big hand, boys; he deserves it. Mamma and little Baby Bessie are doing fine.

One of the nicest gatherings that ever assembled to pay tribute to a former buddy and pal took place recently at the Fashion Center Restaurant on West 38th Street, where a host of police and civilian friends of former Sergeant Elliott Suits, now attached to the 9th Division, got together and congratulated him on his promotion to lieutenantancy.

The toastmaster was none other than our popular Chief Clerk Vincent Finn, who made a swell job out of introducing the various speakers, including Acting Inspector James F. McGrath of Staten Island, Lieutenant Joseph Brawley of the Chief's office, Acting Superintendent of Telegraph Gerald Morris, Lieutenant Nicholas Sussillo, President of the Lieutenant's Association and Thomas Dixon, who represented the civilian workers at headquarters.

When Toastmaster Finn presented Lieutenant Suits with a beautiful diamond ring as a token of the esteem in which he is held, Elliott was at a loss for words. However, he retaliated with a speech that came right from the heart and he thanked each and everyone for giving him the happiest evening of his life.

Retired Patrolman John W. Donaldson dropped in from a trip around the globe to be with his former boss and to give him a little remembrance in the form of a hand-carved ivory bird that he had brought all the way from India.

One of the highlights of the evening was the impromptu act furnished by Giuseppe, the headquarter's bootblack, who has known Lieutenant Suits for about a quarter of a century. Giuseppe had the crowd laughing hilariously. All in all it was a wonderful night.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan

61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontiero

62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonoro

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Molliea

The boys of the 61st Precinct are now busily engaged instructing erring motorists in the art of correctly driving their motor vehicles. Through the strenuous efforts of Captain William O. Jones traffic accidents in the precinct have been greatly reduced. "Hairy" Govin and Johnny Cuzzolino have the highest batting averages in the matter of issuing summonses.

"Hornblower" Critelli crys that the band doesn't get any more jobs and his beautiful instrument will get a severe attack of "rustitus." Will somebody kindly die and oblige?

Our singing trio, Eddie Ryan, Hughie (F. T.) Dunne and Frank Garvey can make the Mills Brothers look like rank amateurs when it comes to warbling "Home on the Range" and "On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine." Yep, only two songs, but they sure can sing 'em.

These late tours seem to give Dominick Campanella a pretty lonesome feeling. He misses that countless army of Gerritsen mosquitoes that would frequently lunch and chat with him. Don't worry, "Camp," they will come back bigger and friendlier than ever.

What pallbearer is getting to look like an undertaker's assistant? Right the first time; none other than broad-shouldered Ralph Monaco.

What officer removes his shoes and places only rubbers on his massive gondolas during hot weather? Don't blush, "Fiddlefeet" Placanica. Johnny Riordan, his radio car partner, always carries a clothes pin with him to use when "Fiddlefeet" goes through the process of removing his violin cases.

Warning! Larry Feger, beware! The next time you crack that one, "That was no lady, that was my wife," someone is liable to peg a shot in your direction!

Harry Watts is desirous of conducting a baby contest right here in the precinct. Come on, Frydenborg, Higgins and "Chesty" Lynch, bring your cute darlings to "Maestro" Watts' side show.

Nice work on that arrest, Bill Hennessy. Keep up the good work and you will most assuredly be placed in the "Bureau." Vince Daly says a better man couldn't have it.

Where does "Krausmeyer" Straub get them "frankfurters mit sauerkraut" he talks so much about? Not forgetting a tall stein of real Deutsch lager. Why, that's almost as good as a plate of spaghetti and meat balls covered with spicy tomato sauce. And, of course, a cooling glass of muscatel. Don't get those salivary glands excited, men! Control yourself, Veltri, Ferrari and Isoldi!

A sight for sore eyes: Detective Jim "Firpo" Hibbett and John "Tracy" Harrington waltzing in the back room to the strains of the "Blue Danube," whistled by John "Big" McNeill, acting master of ceremonies.

What sergeant responds on the switchboard with a sonorous voice similar to Bing Crosby's?

Patrolman HOT MILK Malthaner, of the 62d Precinct, changed his diet to ice cream sodas, but does not enjoy same since the polite tap on his shoulder. He now prefers HOT chocolate.

Patrolman Goldstein took six days off to celebrate the first boy who came knocking at his door.

Patrolman Mike Sabatino is still looking for the girl with the fifty grand. Mike still has his schoolboy complexion and mighty proud of it.

The 62d Precinct Bowling Team is going full blast, having taken over several precinct teams. They would like to meet some real strong competition. The peppy boys who bowl over 200 are Patrolmen Al Smith, Santulli, Maher, Treubert, Kerner, Moran, Wenz, Veitch, Irving, Branagan and Malthaner.

Patrolman Charlie Busch celebrated his tenth wedding anniversary with a big party. All the boys from the 10th Squad were there. He was presented with a silver bowl and a gross of containers by Patrolman Eugene Iadarola. A good time was had by all except Eugene.

Those who were snowbound and found themselves walking were Collins, O'Halleran, Frumkin, Driscoll, Solan and Eddington. They all enjoyed the exercise.

Patrolman Dan Driscoll wants to know HOW IS THE BATTERY—AND THE RADIO—AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR?

Patrolman Lexander is worth plenty since he had two boils. Each one, they say, is worth a thousand.

The sympathies of the 70th Precinct boys are extended to John Rogers and his family upon the death of his sister.

John Cronin and James Conroy brought three victims in for assault and robbery. That explains another achievement for the occupants of Radio Car 558. The trio, after successfully completing three jobs within the confines of Bensonhurst and Borough Park, were contemplating another job which they would have committed in the precinct if not for the shrewd observation of Cronin and Conroy, much to the trio's regret. Those boys should have known that Cronin and Conroy have more than their share of civic pride and that their job is to keep Parkville clean.

Poor John McHugh, a graduate of high school over in dear old Erin, has finally become disgusted. For the last six months he has been trying to better the education of Andy "Fleaweight" Beres, and the final results of his efforts wound up in the following sentence: "After all of them months of diligent teaching; and, mind you, teaching him all I know, he still doesn't know nothing." Don't give up hope, John; it took Columbus a long time to convince folks that the world was round and not flat as, etc.

After giving the best that was in him, his efforts at last being recognized and rewarded, Joe Kabelka finally achieved his ambition when he received the gold badge which entitled him to use the title "Detective" to precede his name. To you, Joe, we offer our congratulations and know that you'll justify your superiors' faith in you.

Due to his striking resemblance to Bruno Richard Hauptmann, you'll always observe Fred Johnson surrounded by "Tiny" John Langgan and Charles "Morro Castle" O'Connor, who seem to be his bodyguards. Don't take him anywhere near Flemington, New Jersey, as they are liable to think Hauptmann has escaped from the pen and might wind up with disastrous results.

Ole Danny Rogan has finally become a member of the "Tickle O" Association. We wonder how many bags of pigeon feed was required to place him in good standing?

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox

74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins

76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen

82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse

84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Lieutenant von der Schmidt of the 11th Division is outdoing Baron Munchausen in his fish tales. Last week he told (spreading his arms

akimbo) that he had caught a bluefish approximately six feet long. When asked by "Minnie" Gaines what he used for bait, he said: "Bait, I used blood worms that long," (spreading his arms again about two feet) "and that wide," his fingers indicating an inch and a half in diameter. "Where do you get those worms?" said Minnie, and the Baron replied: "Those are thoroughbred blood worms which I raised in my own yard." Gaines replied: "Those are not worms, those are land eels." Jack Pearl, look out!

The secret of Wee Willie Bell's red cheeks has leaked out at last. He drinks two bottles of BUTTERMILK daily, which he gets from his own farm at Belden, N. J.

It looks as if Handsome Johnnie Breslin is going to become a Benedict at last! He took his vacation in Miami last winter and the fan mail in female handwriting has been coming heavily ever since. He is surely on his way to the altar to follow his friend, Joe Fitzsimmons.

Big-hearted Eddie Johnson, that amiable cartoonist of the 11th Division, is now taking up art in a serious way. He was observed in Forest Park, Queens, during the recent snowstorm, with an easel and a brush and palette in his hand making some winter sketches. He was also observed giving snow balls to a hungry man and trying to convince him that they were meat balls!

Talk about the Barrack Room Ballads and bravery! You ain't heard nothing yet! Listen to Lieutenant "Wotta Man" Keane tell how he placed big six-footers and giants of all description under control when he was a young Cop. They never came too big for this intrepid man who never knew what fear was. Some man, alright.

The newspapers of recent date extended quite a write-up to the excellent work done by radio motor Patrol Car No. 1141, operated by Patrolman Borut and Recorder Corporal Hubner. While cruising on patrol they observed three men running from a drug store on 9th Street and 6th Avenue, followed by a fourth man, who was Patrolman Farrell. These men had just held up the proprietor and were being pursued by Patrolman Farrell, who gave them the signal to give chase to a yellow taxi which they had just entered. After an exchange of shots the car was overtaken at Garfield Place and 6th Avenue and the occupants apprehended.

Will someone inform the boys of the 72d Precinct who is the cop known as "The Empty Coat."

Patrolman Fisher was noticed looking over a stock of wedding rings in a jewelry store. We wonder when the big event is coming off! The boys just like to be in your company, old boy.

At a recent meeting of the club formed in the 74th Precinct, Sergeant Bill Schanover was elected Honorary First Vice-President. Patrolman George McConville (Nervous George) was delegated as President Pro Tem. Anyone desiring to become a member of this famous club must first apply for investigation to Attendant Edward Blank, one of the original organizers. All matters taken up at meetings must be kept on a strictly secret basis.

At the recent large fire at the Caton Inn, on Coney Island Avenue, Patrolman John White was covered with high honors for his part in the saving of the lives of about 40 horses from an adjoining riding academy. Nevertheless, "JOHN" had his troubles, for when the colored stable boy told John to place a blindfold over the horses' eyes so that they would not see the fire and become wild, John replied: "If I blindfold the horses, how the H— can they see to get out? They might step on me!"

It has recently been observed that Patrolman John C. O'Rourke has been taking calisthenics and running around the Parade Grounds daily, as well as being on a diet of bananas and milk. Patrolman Henry Von Bargaen was also observed in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium playing handball and going through all sorts of gymnastics and shadow boxing. After a thorough investigation by the Chairman of the Investigation Committee it was found out that they had already procured a referee (Sergeant Hh-hh-he), who stated that no blows would be barred. O'Rourke being Irish and Von Bargaen a German, Von Bargaen stated that he would give no quarter, but objected to any kicking in the shins. The date has not been announced. Final details will follow in the next issue of SPRING 3100.

It is rumored around the 76th Precinct that Frank (Hypo) Heedles will quit the Department and join a Gypsy camp.

Patrolman Briglio is gradually becoming a matchmaker. He has made a match between Joe Eilertsen and the little girl he picked up in a snowdrift. (You'd better look out for Bedelia, Joe!)

The weather man played Ruland a dirty trick. After Jimmy found he could keep his feet warm by wrapping paper around them, the weather man graced us with a week of warm weather.

When "Gong Gong" McLaren showed up recently with a new suit, he was heard to say: "It's the clothes that makes the man." Sunshine Russell says "how about the feet?"

When the boys were kidding Dopp (better known as the Baron) about cleaning the sidewalk during the recent snowstorm, he said: "I wonder when we will have a real snowstorm?"

When Bill Higgins introduced Muggsy Muldoon to Father Casey of the Visitation Church, the reverend remarked: "Now, Bill, you tell me his right name."

Sunshine Russell says he hopes we do not get an oil-burner, as he just loves to chop wood. Ask Jake Blum, he knows.

What happened to Nulty's eye? The boys are wondering whether he was chopping wood, or did he answer the Mrs. back?

The other day Detective McTernan received an invitation to a Schlacht-fest. He would like to know if it is anything like a pig. You better stay away, Mac, as that is no place for an Irishman. You are liable to get indigestion.

Graham McNamee better watch his step since Sergeant Paddy Brown started to broadcast his safety campaign talks over WBBC.

Every month we congratulate some members of the 82d Precinct for having an increase in the family. Well, here's congratulations to Patrolman Pat Sweeney, Patrolman Walter Clark and Detective Bill Toolen, whose wives presented them with boys.

Patrolman "Powder Puff" Miller, the Shiek of the 82d Precinct, can be found every morning, waiting for a certain barber shop on Court Street to open. The boys wonder if they employ lady barbers in that shop?

Since Big Jake Noll has been in charge of handing out the coffee and crullers there have been several complaints of running short. How many crullers do you eat, Jake?

Patrolman Tom Milmore has been assigned as Clerical Patrolman at the 82d Precinct. The boys wish you lots of luck, Tom.

Patrolman Pete Reilly was asking for a permanent assignment to the Jungle Post in the 84th Precinct. There must be something enticing in that neighborhood.

Patrolmen Weltzin and Hagstrom, having qualified as expert emergency men, are now assigned as official bell ringers on Emergency Truck No. 13.

Patrolman Byrnes, the half-pint Patrol Wagon Operator, is now eating all meals at the Salvation Army. He is trying to increase his height, so he will be able to look his partners in the eye without straining his neck.

The 82d Precinct is the only precinct in the city that has the Lieutenants' names in alphabetical order: Lieutenants Andrews, Berg, Crowley and Denny.

Patrolman Teddy Johnson carries a pair of Corporal Chevrons in his pocket. Never can tell, Ted, maybe they may turn into Sergeant Chevrons.

Patrolman "Ground Hog" Glasser, the chief mop slinger, is now eligible for retirement. He claims he is still a young fellow and can put in 25 more years standing on his head.

It has been rumored that Patrolman "Eagle Eye" Pendergast has been keeping steady company. When is the big event coming off, Tom?

Patrolman "Doggie" Hefernan has challenged "Half Step" Fuller to a walking race.

Patrolman "Scotty" McFadden does not like chop suey any more. Have you seen Matty Judge's new flaming red necktie? Where was the fire sale, Mat?

We noticed that Detective Marco Stolfi, of the 82d Squad, sleeps in the Station House quite often. When we asked him what the trouble was, he answered: "Who can sleep when twins are continuously howling at night!" I need my rest.

Detective Fitzimons has a puzzle jumper of a car which has seen better days. We were surprised to see he spent \$12 for new license plates—which is the total value of the car.

During a recent card game Patrolman "Mixemup" Lagana was looking for the nine of flowers for a full house!

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gaynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

LT. MICHAEL RICHTER

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Louis Lubliner

88th Pct., Ptl. George Muelich

"The 88th Precinct is all a-twitter over the sensational 'Renegade Big Five and Spares,' a basketball team par excellence, composed of members of that precinct who are ineligible for service on the regular precinct team because of their former 'professional' experience. The team, under the joint management of Sergeants Ruedi and Augustine, ex-'Original Gaelics,' boasts a unique record. They are unbeaten and untied. The team is composed of the following stars. Every man an 'All-American':

"Greased" Moran—Right fender.

"Lightning" Langan—Left fender.

"Stretch" Divine—Center.

"Dizzy" Sheridan—Right mudguard.

"Jock" McLean—Captain and left mudguard.

"Bruno" Von Prying—First spare.

"Spigotty" Monahan—Second spare.

Harvey Crumb—First loafer.

Dave Fleming—Second loafer.

"Bull" McCarthy, formerly of the "Hamilton Avenue Roustabouts," is trainer and athletic director.

In their last appearance, this team beat the highly-touted "Colored All-Stars" by a score of 42 to 6.

This game would not have been so close but for the fact that Captain "Jock" McLean was painfully injured early in the first spasm, or quarter, as it is known in this country. Devine and Sheridan, mistaking him for one of the "All-Stars," set upon him and used him for a Chaise Lounge, Devine sitting on that portion of poor "Jock" where the brain of any normal person would be. Sheridan landed where "Jock's" alleged brain really is. McLean's rear-end was temporarily dislocated as a result. Bruno R. Von Prying aided and abetted in this trick play. The "Renegades" are remarkable in more ways than one. Should your court become flooded at the last minute—do not call off the contest—just turn off the heat. The "Rens" carry ice skates, hockey sticks and a frozen sponge that does mighty handy as a "Puck." This in addition to their basketball equipment. If the water does not freeze, just allow it to reach a height of about 6 feet and the "Rennies" will don their swim suits, melt the sponge and engage in a "ebukker" of water polo.

For further information concerning the "Renegades" enclose a photo of your favorite movie star in a self-addressed envelope to Lieutenant Stuckle (Publicity Director), and you will receive a booklet entitled "How to Do the Figure 8 On One Ear, with Variations."

Patrolman John Carman, our Congenial Attendant, arrived at the

Station House at 5:15 A. M. on the morning of the blizzard, and when questioned by Lieutenant Shanley why he reported so early, he replied that he, being a former Aqueduct Patrolman, thought it a good thing to have coffee and buns ready for the men when they came in from the late tour. Many thanks from the members for the coffee. He only revived the old custom up home.

When the Laurelton Twins, De Mars and Dahlem, arrived early, they stated they had no trouble getting to work, as they were used to this condition, as they were members of Admiral Byrd's forces in the Arctic. They have now added another member to their ranks, namely, "Nice Day, Ed. How's the baby?"

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Frisch
87th Pct., Ptl. William Schwedel

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Basko
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

Thomas "Tea Biscuits" Tonry has challenged Claude MacKenzie to a coffee-dunking contest at Mary's Sandwich Shoppe... Freddy "Knishes" Maggiore, John (Fireman) Kempf and John (Grandpop) Poehner are anxiously awaiting little strangers... George (Thrifty) MacDougall has turned out his dog to cut expenses... Henry Bauer says he is going to see Irving Elias, the "Optomist," about his eyes... Some of the boys are beginning to develop slanting eyes from patronizing a local Japanese coffee shop... Wives of Harry (Hitler) Goldberg, Angelo Favata and Frank (Baldy) Oherle take notice... John (Golden Rod) Brady and Tom (Wolf) Clancy want to get on Earl "Cleric" Nelson's bowling team.

Things we like best at the 92d Precinct:

The deep, big voice on a little hloke like our delegate, Patrolman Matthew Dercole... The way Donato (Call Me Donald) Camoia slays the king's English... The way Harold Brennan recites "The Hat Me Father Wore"... Lay pipe like our plumber, Edward Foley... The impediment in Stephan (Hooper) Huber's speech. The kidding that Jerome Coughlin takes from William Royael, to which there is no end... That dreamy look on James (Bedroom Eyes) Ivory... When James Minary says "Do you wanna see me," it means you're behind on your dues... That tough walk on August Grom... The way John (Buff) Riley imitates "Joseph Peter Piper Penner"... The way Stephen (Polski) Byrnes mimics the Poles... That cute upper lip of Charles (Mustachio) Williams... The "physique" on Edward (Ikke Bickle) Bickel... All them "stories" that Thomas Garrity can tell.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Mannors

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Cannors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

This command has lost another valuable Sergeant in Jimmie Morrison, who retired on February 20th. Well, Jim, the best of luck and good health. Come down and see us some time!

Captain Joseph Hemley is down in Miami on vacation, and we hope that on his return he will wear a good coat of tan.

Pete Booth has returned from Florida, where he spent his vacation, and looks in the pink of condition. Pete, how is it you got away from the wife for two weeks? Must he that lovely smile.

Request that a gymnasium be erected in the 102d Precinct to keep George Burling and Chris Mehling in the pink for their coming battle. I'm hetting on Burling.

The members of this command welcome the return of Sergeant Pat Walsh, a small man but a mighty good fellow.

Dear John Ray: What made you go sick during the elevator strike? Was it for the lack of uniforms or was it love?

Flash! Retired Sergeant Anderson is living in the wilds of Florida and enjoying himself immensely. Good luck, Otto.

Tiny Joe Depre was last seen waltzing down one of the hills in Forest Park with Walter Landenberger.

It won't be long for Sergeant John Merwede.

The basehall team of this command is doing Spring practice down in old South Road.

The stork visited another member of the 103d Precinct recently and left a baby girl, the second one. Mrs. Feltz is the proud mother, while Johnny, her hubby, is one happy "copper."

Tom Crerend has been sporting his new crockery lately. You no doubt have heard of the "Bull in the China shop." Tom, it seems, has thrown that in reverse by putting the china in the hull shop.

Why is it that every time our technical attendant and P. B. A. delegate is making a speech Patrolman Giattine will not keep quiet?

Who said Patrolman Drexler has more hair than Patrolman Becker? When it comes to the head, Drexler wins.

Lieutenant Bruenig claims he cannot enjoy his Sunday afternoon's pinochle game without his "Cream Cheese and White Bread," topped off with Apple Pie!

Patrolman Lucaire and Patrolman Quinn have been taking vocal lessons at the Winn School of Music. They have received the contract to sing at Patrolman Puller's wedding. They are now up to "Lost in a Fog."

Patrolman Roth: "Hey, Mike Sherry, what do you want to eat?"

Patrolman Sherry: "Get me a Virginia ham sandwich."

Patrolman Sherry upon receiving his sandwich and opening it: "Do you call this a Virginia ham sandwich?"

Patrolman Roth: "It was when I started, but it got run over."

Patrolman Fetzner has started bargain hunting for the new addition to his family. Patrolman Haber wants to sell him a slightly-used high chair and the other utensil that goes with it.

Who said that since Patrolman Chandler is on patrol he is beginning to look like Seymore every day?

Who saw Patrolman Tunney coming out of a driving school on his day off?

Who said Patrolman Rickes expects an increase in the family?

The members of the 104th Precinct regret the loss of one of our former sergeants, who passed away on January 23d. Sergeant Sterett was a man we will never forget.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Charles Lange
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynar
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didia

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

On Thursday, February 7th, the members of the 111th Precinct and 19th E. S. Squad, together with many friends, joined hands in paying tribute to retired Captain Dinan and retired Sergeant Chas. Gorman. Sergeant Charlie Martini, acting as Master of Ceremonies, certainly did a swell job, and the way he introduced the different speakers of the evening only goes to prove that a cop can do other things besides swing a nightstick.

Among the guests of honor were Inspector John Gallagher, Deputy Inspector James Wall, Acting Captain Crowley, Senator Joseph D. Nunan, our good friends Dr. Orth and Rev. Dr. Brown, Captain Eddie Burke and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haas, of Douglaston.

In his talk Captain Dinan praised the officers and men of his old command for their hearty cooperation, and when "Pat" got warmed up and learned the secret of the "Mike" he swung right into his famous safety talk.

One thing the man on the Station House post will miss is that old and famous saying: "Here's a nickel, get me a roll and put a quarter pound of butter on it."

It was a swell party, with plenty of "Berled Shoits" in evidence, and certainly showed the affection the men held for their former "Bosses."

Lieutenant Dooley claims to be one of the best howlers in the Department and is now the Chief Coach of the precinct team. Bill says he is the one who invented strikes and spares.

After getting off to a late start the 111th bowling team has every indication of becoming one of the unheatable teams we read about. Under the able leadership of Sergeant Jim (Buck) Rogers it certainly is rounding into great shape. Any team captain desiring to meet this fast-stepping team of "Pin Busters" may call BA yside 9-5820 for dates. For scores of past games see Sporting Page.

Patrolman Bert (I wish they would make these flivvers bigger) Wilson is having a tough time with his chicken farm atop Smokey Mountain. Bert had everything all set to build a new hen house when along came the hlizzard. Now he can't even find the place where he was going to build. It looks as though he will have to wait for the first Spring Thaw!

On Wednesday, January 16th, the Queens Police Post, American Legion, entertained the audience of R. K. O.'s Flushing Theatre with a show unrivaled by any seen on Broadway. With their genial commander, Sergeant Bill Newburg, as Master of Ceremonies, they took the town by storm.

The highlights of the evening's entertainment were the Hill Billies, including Patrolmen Fred (R. K. O. Grill) Tyler and Neal Purdue, of the 19th E. S. Squad. The coat Fred wore must have been horrified from his nephew and the outfit Neal wore was the one that scared the horse to death in Maine. But all joking aside, it was a good show, and judging from the comments overhead in the lobby, everyone was well pleased with it.

The reason for that disconsolate look on Patrolman Hermey Witmeyer's face has been found. It was another Girl! Congratulations, Hermey.

Anyone wishing some first-class plumbing done will apply to Patrolman Arthur (Olaf) Hensel; price and workmanship guaranteed. Olaf installed a new combination sink and drainboard in the kitchen of his home, and boy, it is a masterpiece! It reminded you of one of RUBE GOLDBERG'S INVENTIONS!

Patrolman Louis (They got me, Pete) Barmonde is now a first-class insurance man. Anyone desiring cheap insurance will get in touch with Louis.

A never-to-be-forgotten scene: Patrolman Peter (You're right, Lieutenant) Barmonde on a school crossing with that "World ain't on the level look" in his eyes.

Patrolman Charlie (I want to be a Corporal) Voss is doing his share to relieve the depression. He just sent in his order for a new supply of crying towels.

Ever since Patrolman Charles (Dimples) Nicholson was listed as being in the race for the title of "Adonis" he can be observed studying the Health Pamphlet. Nick claims he never should have been included in the list of fat men. He says he drinks a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Patrolman James (I'm never late, Sarge) Broderick is having a tough time convincing his partner he isn't fat. Jim says he only has a HIGH STOMACH!

We all mourn the loss of Patrolman Cornelius Hade, better known as the "Chief Ranger" of Booth 46, in the wild and woolly territory of East Elmhurst, who has joined the ranks of the benedicts.

When given congratulations by the boys, he wanted to know who started the rumor (and was his face red). But the force card shows a change of social condition, "Chief."

So our congratulations and lots of good luck in the future for the Newlyweds.

The "Chief's" favorite sayings: "What! Who wants to get married?" "He's crazy if he does."

Now that the "Chief" is married, "Little Iggy" will have to look for a new Stooge to make a fix for the Patrol Wagon.

Counselor J. A. O'Brien, our recent "Old Time Rookie" from the Tenderloin, never tires of telling the boys about when he worked in New York.

Judge Schilhersky has quite a time keeping up with his duties as Special Stogie to the Corporal. His only ambition and aim is to be known as a first-class "I-Striper."

"One-Striper" Lentz is wearing a worried look since the Judge took up his new duties in earnest.

Patrolmen Warnefeld, Mondieka and Samuels are still neck and neck as to who will win the Warnefeld Trophy.

The Boys of the Precinct mourn the recent retirement of Lieutenant "Happy" Lynch, who will now spend most of his time in the sunny South; also the retirement of Special Bank Patrolman Harry Meyers, who leaves this department with the well wishes of his former side-partners.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Edward V. Hartman
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

"B." Patrolman Al (Two-Gun) Krueger is again looking to ride a motorcycle. Whenever there are applications for transfer Al is always the first on line to sign. Good luck, Al, you may ride a horse yet.

FLASH—Joe Schneider gave his earmuffs away! FLASH—Walter Winchell heard of it! FLASH—Fact broadcast over National hookup! FLASH—Result. Joe doing night work answering fan mail from all over the country! FLASH—Poor Joe!

Our good friend retired Captain Reimer paid a visit to Traffic "B." He looked fine and seemed to be enjoying his retirement. He extended his best wishes to all the men.

An election for delegate of the P. B. A. was held by members of Traffic "B." Patrolman James Murphy was elected. Jim thanked the men for their faith and promised to do his best. Patrolman Lazarro came in second with Bauer, Sevc and Sheridan close behind. Better luck next time, boys. Don't forget, Jimmy is on the Sergeants' list.

Congratulations to Fred Klink on his promotion to Sergeant. The men wish him good luck.

It is rumored around that there is a feud between Greg. Repetti and Jim McFeely to see which one can play the most tricks on the other. So far Repetti is one ahead of McFeely. How about the bottle of water, Jim? (Poor Gerry—he got the worst of it.)

Patrolman McLees is now working Delancey and Chrystie Streets as a steady post. Our friends, Sergeant Klink and Lieutenant Winthrop, formerly worked this crossing. Our good friend McLees hopes everything comes in threes.

Jerry Coughlin made application for Post 25, Broadway and Canal Street. He insisted that he needed the exercise, and that he got the idea from Fred Steiner. Boy, oh boy, is Canal Street heavy now! If any of the boys get in trouble, see Jerry or Fred, they've got weight.

Everyone is glad to see Sergeant Gill back on duty again after his sojourn in the hospital. We understand the doctor did some very fancy embroidery, Serge. How about it?

Famous last words: "Aw, Nerfs, dry shooting again."

"C." A voice from YOUNG EXPERIENCE saying, "The Delegate is in a receptive mood. Come on, boys, get it up."

The P. B. A. Delegates want to thank the men of Traffic "C" for the 100 per cent sale of Ball tickets, and all paid for three days before the affair.

Who sent the ONE-MAN BAND into the Desk Officer on the 4 to 12 Tour to play the St. Louis Blues?

The chauffeurs would like to know how you can run a FORD without a fan belt! Will Johnnie Joel kindly answer?

Escowitz, who is going to try for the baseball team this Spring, started in training by catching a man who was blown out of a manhole on 8th Avenue at 32d Street.

Since Al Lomhardi became Assistant Pistol Instructor he has started to raise a mustache. Is that really necessary. I ask you?

"D." Play Boy Jack Jennings dropped in on his way to Atlantic City one day and some crude person remarked if he had a cane and a derby to match the "Spats" he'd make a good master of ceremonies at Minsky Burlesque.

We all wish Mrs. Cahill and Mike a pleasant voyage on their trip around the world. Mike, after 35 years in the Department, has retired. We hope that Mike does not miss the Department as much as we miss him.

Bob (Cookie) Bund was married recently and although always known to be present at our parties, he has not been seen at the last two. Maybe she's wearing the pants.

Chester Lyon is back at the books again. The other day, when the command "fall in" was given, he was heard asking the boys if he had his coat on when he came in.

Kerry O'Connor was badly hurt in an auto accident a few weeks ago and all the boys wish him a speedy recovery. When in the vicinity of the Jewish Memorial Hospital, drop in and say hello to the boy friend.

Ed Nusl was questioned as to what progress he made at the widows' ball. Upon his refusal to answer, it is inferred that Little Eddie is contemplating matrimony again. If so, Ed, seek some advice from Pete Quinn.

The other day George Horner made an application to the P. C. to accept a \$50.00 reward from the Telephone Company for arresting one John Meyers for inserting pieces of paper in telephone coin boxes that prevented the return of the coin to the person calling the number. The defendant was observed by Patrolman Horner inserting the paper in boxes in two different stores and placed him under arrest. Many thanks to the New York Telephone Company and more power to George Horner.

That big heart crusher, Charley Baumgartner, is at it again. This time he was seen joyriding with a famous screen star. Rumor has it that Charles will soon be headed for Hollywood, in shorts.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Norcisse F. Gervois

"G." Traffic "G" has gathered the titles of some of the more current "Talkies" and has placed next to them the names of the boys to whom the titles most aptly apply:

"Kid Millions," Patrick Regan; "The Last Gentlemen," Mike Disegni; "The Affairs of Cellini," Frank Harden; "Peck's Bad Boy," Joe "Wolf" Walsh; "Mickey Mouse," John M. V. "Hair" O'Hara; "The Invisible Man," James Lyons; "The Iron Duke," Tom Cawley; "Clive of India," Harry Anderson; "The Wandering Jew," Sam Cohen; "Charlie Chan," Jerry Sullivan; "David Copperfield," Joe McMahon; "The County Chairman," Hugh Koehler; "Texas Terror," Ken McKinley; "Red Hot Tires," Dick "Spark-Plug" Weingarten; "The Little Minister," Willie "Spats" Krantz.

Now, boys, please don't howl until you have fully considered the title that has been awarded to you. For this has all been approved by the Censor Board of Traffic "G."

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keilher
J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Orchids to John McCarthy, of Traffic "I."

OUR EAGLE SCOUT.

Eagle Scout John McCarthy, the Orator Cop, With the BOY SCOUTS has gathered some fame. He spoke to the boys and knew when to stop, That's an art in any man's game.

He warned, to obey all signals and lights. To cross at the crosswalk—not take in the sights; Not to hitch on an auto, a truck or a trolley, Nor play in the roadway or other such folly.

The speech that he gave, was pointed and brief, He spoke of the maimed and the killed Who could have been saved, and averted much grief, And kept warm many hearts that had chilled.

The Scouts listened gravely, a lesson was learned, One good deed each day, each of them yearned. They vowed they would try, all accidents to stop, And roundly applauded McCarthy the Cop.

When John had finished his little oration, Scout Troop 86 put a safety show on. They made him the judge, gave him quite an ovation, And all Traffic "I" were made Scouts thereupon.

They conferred upon John, the EAGLE SCOUTS job, That made him the boss of the Traffic "I" mob, To see that a good deed is done every day, By the members of "I" and perhaps "K" and "J."

KEYHOLE.

Patrolman Frank Wolek, of Traffic "I," is the proud papasky of a hounding baby boysky. Frank insisted that the glad tidings be given a "FLASH HEADLINE." P. S.—There was a dearth of cigars.

Chauffeurs Pritchard and Burgess have expressed their displeasure in no uncertain terms because of the lack of space devoted to them in the last issue, and no amount of soothing epithets that lack of space required strict censorship, could appease their hungry appetites for publicity. Burgess insists that he will discontinue his subscription and demand a return of his wampum unless he is accorded more space, while Pritchard says his wife will call up and give the editor a piece of her mind, which he guarantees will make "HIS" cheeks red.

Talking of appetites, a large piece of hologna was most graciously donated to the 3d District Traffic by Traffic "I" the other day, and Big Chief Burgess immediately placed his stake claim on it, cut it in half, put a slice of bread between it and in two gulps there was no more. Boy, can he eat "Baloney!"

Toots Keliher, of Traffic "J," most graciously howed out to Mean Dogs Tice as being the Master of the Big Wind. Toots was quoted as saying that the precinct on a certain day was exceptionally quiet. REASON:—Mean Dogs was on a day off. Next day Mean Dogs was informed of the honor bestowed on him by Toots and he took immediate steps for the return of the crown to its rightful owner, aided and abetted by "Little Petey." Tice says that Keliher has more wind than the "Big Wind!"

Yalla Joe Conway says that he didn't ask Santa for something to hit Blackie McCarthy with. Joe says: "Me and Black Jack is friends. Didn't I even coach him for his radio broadcast? Didn't I? Ax him if I didn't." We wonder if Joe is trying to horn in on the Eagle Scout laurels that were recently tacked on the manly hreast of Blackie! We wonder!!!

Smiling Willie Martin, the genial second mate of Traffic "J," is sporting a brand new white sweater these days. Some say it was a Christmas present, but there seems to be some mystery about it because Willie has often remarked that he doesn't want his wife to know about it.

Tom Kelly, Traffic "J," the Raving, Ranting, Rabid, Red Robbin Rooter, was recently heard extolling the friendship and good fellowship of his PAL, the Honorable Exalted King Fish, Toots Keliher. Brother, a closer friendship never existed.

Lieutenant Arthur Strachan, master of many arts, trades and sciences, has added a new laurel to his stock in trade. After sincere application he has finally mastered what he terms as his most coveted prize, the LL.B. Degree. What is that, you ask? Only the Good Lieutenant will tell you. Ask him.

Samuel Patrick Pierson was not disappointed. He saw and he read and then he did say. "I just knew there would be a 'YENEM' story. You know," said Sam, "my wife looks forward to reading this book,

and now what will I do. I have told her I don't smoke cigarettes, and when she sees this, Oih! Oih! Oih!" Wilbur Forsythe afterwards remarked, "A homb in the right place and there are no more 'Yeneins.' WHAT DOES WILBUR MEAN BY THAT SAME?"

Now take the case of Mean Dogs Tice. He never dared bring "3100" home to his wife, and to think that another copper's wife should stop her on the street and say, "Mrs. Tice, what do they mean in SPRING 3100 when they say 'Mean Dogs Tice'?" Of course, the little woman knew not whereof she spoke, so she took it out on poor Harry and now Mean Dogs is sporting a new set of teeth! Now will you take home the book, you old meany?

Dear Keyhole:

Just a little info on the social activities of those dashing gentlemen from Traffic "I":

NEVER A DULL MOMENT.

Several prominent members of this command were seen disporting themselves gayly at the American Legion Ball last night, and judging from their antics they were sure enjoying every moment... Wilbur Forsyth was there in all his glory, with a ravishing blonde, whom, we have it on good authority, was none other than Mrs. Forsythe. A very fine-looking couple, I'll say... Jumho and Mrs. Elliott were stunning in white ermine; not Jumho, just the Mrs. Jumho was regaled in the resplendent uniform of the Legion... John Parente, looking for all the world like one of the well-known six pallbearers, occupied two seats in one of the hoxes... Harold and Mrs. Curry, two very charming youngsters, performed the Westchester all over the place; real cute, too... Blackie was there all dolled up like an eight-dollar race-horse. The harber tried his best but could not get all the blue off John's chin. However, what John lacked in looks was more than made up by his stunning wife, who is quite a delightful person. And, by the way, there were several very beautiful ladies and handsome gentlemen at Blackie's table... Mrs. John McDermott was the fashion plate of the show, in white satin... The Cricket was delayed, due to the revocation of Cir. Order 6. He arrived in a cloud of dust about 1:30 A. M., and though all hands had a good start on him, he employed a 42-inch stride and soon overhauled the leaders... The Olsen boys were great. Their act was one of the hits of the evening... And right here I want to commend the entire Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps for their very fine playing. In the very near future that band will be second to none in this neck of the woods... I tell you, folks, it was a swell party and it is too bad Dark-Eyed Joe Conway and his grand darling were not able to make it. Maybe next time, Joe.

The traffic arrangements outside the hotel were ably handled by two stalwarts of this command, Saul Metz and Andy Muzzio, under the guidance of a grand fellow, Sergeant Dillon.

Here's hoping that next year all the boys will be able to attend and enjoy to the utmost all the happiness and gaiety that is bound to fill every minute.

Your old friend ANONYMOUS.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS.

Pius Kakylakus, of Traffic "I," is so pushed for time these days that he eats his lunch on the "fly." Pius got a breathing spell the other day long after lunch had been served in Traffic "I," and so he betook himself to the back room and there only remained a bottle of milk and a piece of pie. No one was around at the time, so "Kaky" helped himself to the pie, as well as some milk, and when about to imbihe a second glass "Baldy" Forsythe meandered in and told him the milk belonged to Sergeant Kee. Without looking up, Pius remarked that the Sarge wouldn't know the difference if he bought another bottle and put it in the place of the one he was about to finish, and then lifting his head to down the milk, there, to his amazement, stood Sergeant Kee!

"Kaky" has since refused to be quoted.

Dear Keyhole:

I recall that our dear friend, Peter Pius Kazlauskas, was grossly maligned in this column of yours a short time ago. Something about eating some one else's beans, if I'm not mistaken.

Permit me a word or two in defense of this fine, clean-cut and upright young policeman.

THE TRUTH WILL OUT.

Dear readers, it is quite the truth,
The beans were on the plate.

'Tis also true that Pius Pete
Filled up his dish and ate.

But while the truth is being told,
I think it's only fair

To tell you gentle readers,
That he only ate his share.

And Blue Beard John spake not a word,
But at those beans did fly.

From plate to mouth his fork did go,
Each time with beans heaped high.

The phone call came and Blue Beard ran
As sprightly as an elf,

He soon returned, resumed his seat,
And ate those beans himself!

ANONYMOUS.

The "Truth Will Out" may be the truth,
And then again it may not.

We know that John loves beans forsooth—
He ate them from the pot.

Pius, too, loves beans we know;
He may beat Blue Beard out.

But to our minds this can't be so—
There still is room for doubt.

KEYHOLE.

THE MEN OF TRAFFIC "K."

Hail to the men of Traffic "K,"
Who never falter night or day,
Though their task requires grit,
They wear a smile and never quit.

Whether it's winter's frost or snow,
When the storm howls, and the winds do blow,
They stand out there, these sentinels hold,
To save the people, like knights of old.

Or the summer's heat in mid July,
They are ever ready to do or die—
As soldiers on the battle line,
Doing their duty all the time.

Their worthy Captain is cool and keen,
With steady eye, and kindly mien.
He never shrinks where duties call,
A strict commander, though liked by all.

Their mettle lately put to test,
With a flying feat from east to west.
In a "Traffic Safety Campaign"
They went a-soaring in a plane.

Skimming the towers of the Empire State
With banners waving on a recent date.
They then flew south, and over the Bay,
Then back to Brooklyn and Traffic "K."

Their slogan, "Go when light is green,"
And this applies to man and team.
In vice-versa, when red does shine,
Come to a stop, behind the line.

And the result of this Campaign,
Conducted with the aeroplane,
Accidents now no more increase,
And Brooklyn people live in peace.

Don't think I meant to brag or boast,
Come let us join and drink a toast,
To the men in Blue, HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
The gallant men of Traffic "K."

The men of Traffic "K" take this opportunity to thank Gus and Joseph Kaelin, Johnny Kernman and his brother Bill, who is a member of this command, for putting on a great musical and comedy act at the Halsey Theatre in conjunction with our Traffic and Safety Campaign. Getting and holding the attention of 1,500 children sure requires a great deal of ability, and they sure were a hit with this crowd.

Boh Maxwell must also be congratulated on the way he delivered his safety talk. It was an impressive, intelligent and well-illustrated speech.

Frank Brennan is also thanked for the whole-hearted work and help he gave us on this occasion.

John Stelmack has become very tame since he took the Fatal Step. Looks like somebody has slowed him down. Can't you take it, Johnny?

Eddie Cahill was seen wearing spats on a recent date, but it's all right, fellers, he returned them to the dishwasher of a popular restaurant, who so kindly lent them to him... Milton Deutsch is proving himself quite a basketball star. But wait until the Traffic "K" team gets him on the court!

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1

SGT. STEPHEN O'NEILL

"Vas you there, Sharlie?" Ludwig Frank, in order to make studying for the coming Sergeants' examination more simple, has innovated a "nu wa ov speling." He enclosed in a letter to me a copy of the "Internazunal Fonetek Alfahet," which tells us "U kan lern too spel properli in this Wa in ten minits." He also states this "intermeediat sistem ov speling is sertainli better than other waas heeing tried. If U wud print a single paaj of this sistem each month for a year U wud doo a graat servis and hav the highest skuup ov ol tim." After looking the new "sistem" over, most of the students say they will stick with Webster.

"Uncle Don" Meadowcroft is now pinch-hitting on 37th Street for Andy McGinley. He must have everything under control, as there are no telephone calls.

At a recent entertainment, Bill "Cute" McLoughlin was observed taking the part of a Gigilo!

On Sunday, January 20th, Captain Meehan and 32 of his New York Mounties chartered a bus and drove to Philadelphia as the guests of Captain Beveridge of the Philadelphia Mounted Traffic Squad. All who participated in the outing agreed it was the greatest they ever attended, and hope in the near future to reciprocate with the hoys from Philly.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE PHILLY TRIP.

9 A. M.—Starting point, 34th Street Bus Terminal. One of the early arrivals was Neil Ward, apparently in bad shape and indignantly protesting against the A. B. C. Regulation of noon-time opening on Sunday.

9:05—Ducky Holmes inviting the hoys to a sample of "Brigadier." Harry Lunt says he must have left the sword in it.

9:10—Stretch Reynolds appearing like a ghost out of the fog and mist, grinning happily because the bus didn't leave without him.

9:40—Frank Naughton, looking pale and worried due to road conditions, feverishly fingering his Rosary. How many laps did you make, Frank?

Pat Patersen wondering why they didn't serve some cookies with the tea on the bus.

Steve O'Neill, our own Walter Winchell, carefully guarding the

new derby when the going got rough and observing every move for the scandal sheet.

Captain Meehan saying "Boy, there's no turkey in the hus, hut on the way we will give each one a chicken." They did.

President Uminger, proud of his hoys, hut apprehensive lest they lose their equilibrium.

Silent Bill Fleming enjoying every moment.

Our own Jimmy proudly leading his Expeditionary Force of 32 men into the stronghold of the Philadelphia Mounties.

Eddie Alyward on the hack seat of the hus with the old familiar saying, "I Raise!"

Waruken inviting Naughton to a round-the-world trip and Frank hastily refusing.

Al Harriot, the stentorian reciter doing "Medals and Medals" only to be rudely interrupted by mother Garvey doing a strong-man act, breaking cigar hoxes singlehanded.

Ducky Holmes diplomatically handling the two cuties at the entertainers' table.

Henry Feuchter, the magician from Troop D, carefully evading Slim Reynolds. Wondering why? Ask any of the Philly Expeditionary Force.

R. II. Macy's idol, Pete Ennis, posing on the wooden horse in the armory.

Scotty doing the traffic cop act and telling naughty stories atop the piano.

Harry O'Brien looking amidst the evacuation for his false teeth.

Willie Mott informs us that he's been acquainted with Al Harriott for 18 years and as yet has never heard him finish a recitation. After all, Willie, 18 years isn't such a long time, either.

Steve O'Neill was disappointed, because on the Philly roster there was no O'Neill, hut was satisfied as the mother's side was represented by the two Torpey hoys.

We had to go all the way to Philly to find out John Thomas played the piano. How he can render those recitations!

Ward sisters, Jack and Neil, were elated when they met another Ward. One of the Philly Boys, an ex-hartender at that.

Uminger and Garvey having a tough time getting the boys started for home. How many times did you count the vacant seats, John?

11:30 P. M.—We are now passing by Willie Mott's "Uncle Roy's house."

Willie Mott, ahly imitating a 14th Street communist, admirably assisted by his stooge and commanding officer, John Thomas.

When all is said and done, however, it was a mighty fine party and the hoys from Philly deserve the utmost credit.

DIVISION OF LICENSES PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

Tom Fitzgerald is not letting anyone up these days. It seems that a fellow with spats got through the other day, and it turned out to be that he flashed a top of a tin can on him.

We have with us one of the famous fellows that you see in the different parks chasing hugs. From what they tell me, you can catch him any Sunday morning in Prospect Park, with his net. I wonder what he does with them if and when he catches them? I also heard that the same young man while on investigation in Reno, was seen talking with a big Blonde! Don't tell me that you know them that far from home, Eddie!

At a special meeting of the Re-Lax Cluh, held Feb. 4th for the purpose of wishing Fr. Al. Strausserger a BON VOYAGE on his return to the Isle of Puerto Rico, the members were in fine fettle. Why, some of the members that you could not get to stand up to take a how, were out there singing all of the old-time songs, and some of those that made addresses, almost stopped the show. A good entertainment was supplied by Master of the Ark Frank O'Brien, ahly assisted by Lieutenants Sheehan, Duncan and O'Neill, not forgetting Lieutenant Dunn and Sergeant Connor. Now, everything was all right until Fr. Strassherger made his speech of thanks and one of the members started to take up a collection, he must have thought he was in church.

An "ad" seen in a Long Island weekly: "Wanted in exchange one Cow (that will give milk) for a 1926 Buick in good condition. (Has only gone 1,000,000 miles). Am willing to dicker for a cash settlement. Write or call Wm. Kellerman, Whitestone, L. I."

Frank Rohh and James Hughes (of the drivers) don't speak as they pass by. Jimmie told Sophie what a rascal Frank was. It's a good thing that Pete Rowland was not around. Frank, you would probably have to get out of town.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

Our famous "International Sleuth", (Hawkeye) Martin, once again is on the trail of a major mystery. What has him baffled on this occasion is the little ticker in the stock broker's office. "Shoemaker, stick to your awl."

Sharlie Oppel, the "Queens Cupid", has at last reached his life-time realization. That "Mother" instinct in him once again has come to the aid of one who has been in distress for the past three months. Since he's been playing Mother Machree to little boy blue Lammey, you should see the smiles of contentedness on their respective faces! Incidentally, their kind of hippo-looking lately. (Good old Fidelio.)

George O'Connor, the Casanova of the command, is about to relinquish his title to one who we believe is justly deserving of it. His successor is well known throughout the department as the Bronx Romeo. Oh, well, there is no use in keeping you in suspense any longer. Hail, all Hail, the newly-crowned prince of heart breakers, the ex-Fuller brush man, SCOZZARI!

After several weeks of intensive training for their forthcoming hasehall campaign, manager Augie Wickman announces his charges in favorable condition and also those whom he figures will be able to withstand the terrible strain of such a strenuous schedule.

Composed of such stalwart exponents of the sport as "Dynamite" Cedo, "Lighting" Gisselrecht, "Flash" Johnson, "Terror" McGann, "Rid-Buster" Cox, and "Tiddle-Winks" Walsh, the season is bound to be a success if all our challenges which have been issued to the various top-notch teams in the city are turned down.

MID-TOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

The pistol team has been going great guns lately, having come a very close second to Troop "L", N. Y. State Troopers, in an invitation tournament. Among the entrants were some of the finest teams in the metropolitan area. A shirt time later, the squad team took on the 77th Division team, this time winning as follows: Mark Walsh, 100-95-99—294; O'Neill, 97-97-97—291; Fegan, 98-95-98—291; Hagedorn, 99-93-98—290; "Eagle Eye" Gus Yung, 98-92-98—288. The totals were 1,454 to the Army men's 1,419. Speaking of the pistol team, our good friend Artie "Bottled Beer" Wilkinson, a respected member of the team, had a date to shoot in a match. Well, according to Lieutenant Cully, our hero failed to show up. Upon being questioned by the Lieutenant later, Artie broke down and told him he didn't show because it was his birthday and he had a little get-together party at home. He admitted it was unavoidable because the party had taken place in his family for many years hack. A sort of family tradition. However, the truth of the matter is that Artie had a very good reason for not keeping the shooting date.

Jim Flaherty says he's in the market as a report writer. For a very small fee he'll make out any kind of a report.

Jim Pettit makes the motion that if we had more men like Tom Mooney (no relation to the California appealer), we'd have less strikes. To hear out his statement, Jim says, "get a load of the Blarney, or somethin", Tom hands out to the parading strikers. He has them in great spirits."

Talking of Jim Pettit, Walt Dugan says Jim sure pushes a mean hahy carriage every Sunday morning.

Incidentally, while we're on the subject of hahy carriages, Bill Hartner will soon be operating a brand new peramhulator. The reason being a present from his wife, er— a hoy!

The howling team with the new Daddy Bill as the captain, won an impressive victory over the Saint Sylvester's howling team at the Capital Alleys. The winning margin was 183 pins. Both Freddie Krehs and Johnny Leonhardt rolled up nice scores.

Jerry Kalas didn't like the way a certain driver was treating a horse on his post. With the weather helow zero and the horse slipping all over the icy gutters, the driver insisted on heating the animal to help make him go. Jerry took in the situation at a glance. And realizing a warning was impractical, he threatened the driver with a punch on the nose. It worked. And the horse received the proper attention. Of course, we can't offer orchids to Jerry like Walter Winchell did in his column. But we can tell him that besides having a rather persuasive fist, his heart certainly is in the right place.

Judging by the overshoes that Jack Dolan wears when it snows, one would think that he lived a stone's throw from Alaska. But, as a matter of fact, he lives in the garden spot of Long Island—Sunnyside. Who said that?

The Basketball Team has been giving a very good account of itself, having won quite a few games. The climax being the receipt of a wonderful letter from a clergyman manager of one of the squad's opponents. In brief, it showed the wonderful impression the team is leaving in its wake.

The John Loves' are Blessed Eventing!

The joy of a new hahy hoy at Jim Kelly's house was unfortunately overshadowed by the death of his father, for which the squad wishes to extend it's sympathies.

Bill Quinn again distinguished himself by nahhing a jewel thief in the act of making a big haul. Let's hope Bill receives the recognition that is his due.

Quite a few people in the 19th Precinct were surprised to see Tom "Stoney" Walsh walking post again. Indeed, they thought it was ghosts they were seeing. But, as a matter of fact, it really was Tom. It seems that there was some misunderstanding about a dying man in an uptown hospital. The name sounded the same, the description tallied, hut it just wasn't the same. And were Tom's side-partners sad and dejected! Why, Jim Sullivan was going around with tears in his eyes, so much so that he showed up at inspection with a fire-man's hat. And as for Pat Fitzpatrick, it was really sad to see. He just couldn't seem to pull himself together. But he's happy now.

However, in going from the ridiculous to the sublime, we'll have to admit that it's well for the Squad that the rumors were false. Because, frankly speaking, the Squad would be lost without him.

EMERGENCY SQUAD NO. 20

PTL. WILLIAM V. TORREY

Patrolman Frank (TAILAPINS) Harkins is going to finish painting that room he started (3) years ago!

Patrolman Thomas (Got a Butt) Mulligan doesn't want a ride in an "ARROWPLANE."

Since Patrolman William (Bills) Torrey has started studying, his assignment of equipment has been changed from the ropes to the inhalators.

Patrolman Arthur Rotzman has his Yodeling Socks on again.

Gentleman John Buckley is up in the air again!

Ed. (What, no coffee on?) Devlin is complaining there is not enough Civil Service Schools to attend for the coming sergeant examination!

You old timers had better stop hragging about the hlizzard of 88. Bill (you do it, I'll hold the light) Hamilton has a story of the recent hlizzard which will snow you all under!

George Cornell is eating one sandwich a day to bring around his girlish figure!

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Patrolman Philip Silvey, on the loss of his brother.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARO

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. GEORGE R. NADLER	E. S. S. No. 13	Feb. 1, 1935
Ptl. GEORGE M. McNULTY	109th Pet.	Feb. 2, 1935
Ptl. PETER FLOOD	Ch. Clerk's Off.	Feb. 6, 1935
Ptl. FRANK HUTTLE	Tr. "P"	Feb. 12, 1935
Ptl. CHARLES MARTIN	1st Pet.	Feb. 13, 1935
Ptl. WILLIAM HEINES	15th Pet.	Feb. 13, 1935
Ptl. LUKE E. MENNELLA	106th Pet.	Feb. 17, 1935
Ptl. JAMES McGARR	18th Div.	Feb. 18, 1935
Ptl. WALTER M. GREBNER	E. S. S. No. 15	Feb. 26, 1935
Sgt. ALFRED J. GLYNN	Tr. "M"	Mar. 4, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALFRED P. ALBRECHT	10th Pet.	Feb. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY P. RADO	44th Pet.	Feb. 6, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT S. McVEIGH	Tr. "F"	Feb. 8, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS HOGAN	42nd Pet.	Feb. 8, 1935
Ret. Lt. GEORGE F. DARROW	Old 13th Div.	Feb. 8, 1935
Ret. Ptl. TERENCE DONOHUE	Bd. of Elec.	Feb. 8, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT F. SCHOBEL	Williamsburg Pet.	Feb. 11, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. ROCHE	11th Div.	Feb. 13, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM H. HARRER	110th Pet.	Feb. 15, 1935
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE CADGER	62nd Pet.	Feb. 19, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK J. McGLOIN	68th Pet.	Feb. 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD CLIFFORD	Old 21st Pet.	Feb. 21, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PETER WIEGAND	Tr. "A"	Feb. 22, 1935
Ret. Ptl. STEPHEN W. O'BRIEN	Old 22nd Pet.	Feb. 25, 1935
Ret. Ptl. GILBERT M. HARGRAVE	19th Div.	Feb. 27, 1935
Ret. Sgt. PAUL P. GALLAGHER	110th Pet.	Mar. 4, 1935

Spring 3100

April, 1935

*Pyke
not for
resale*



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

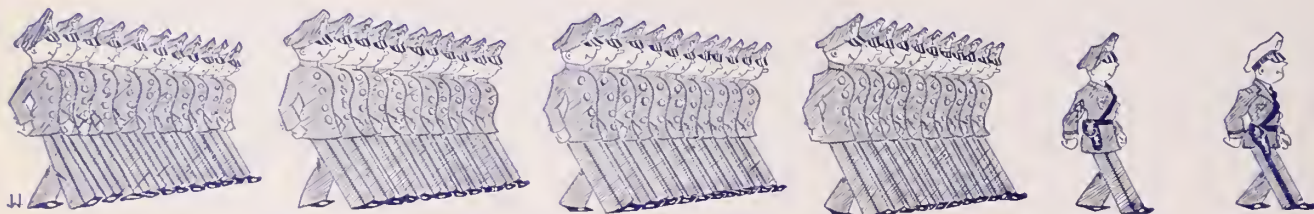
APRIL, 1935

NO. 2

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Accident Menace

924 Fewer Accidents Mark First Three Months of Safety Drive



GIVE THEM A CHANCE

GRATIFYING results for the period from January 1 to March 18, 1935, are shown in the Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Contest which on New Year's Day entered into its second six-month period of competition.

Figures released March 21 reveal that fatalities were reduced by 33 and injuries by 1,363, a decrease of 17.6 per cent in fatal accidents and a decrease of 18.6 per cent in injuries for the period indicated as against the same period of 1934, an amazing showing considering the extremely bad weather and hazardous condition of the streets.

The total number of accidents was reduced 924, a decline of 12.2 per cent.

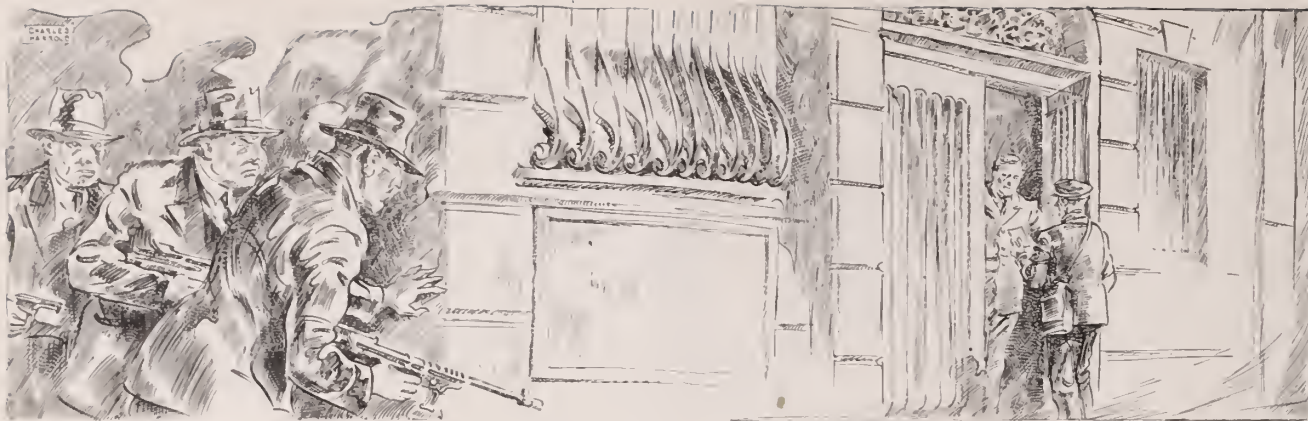
A comparison of the figures for both years follows:

Borough	1934 Jan. 1 to Mar. 18, incl.			1935 Jan. 1 to Mar. 18, incl.		
	Accidents	Killed	Injured	Accidents	Killed	Injured
Manhattan	2,510	72	2,821	2,219	51	2,424
Bronx	777	25	974	661	20	768
Brooklyn	1,867	61	2,327	1,480	52	1,725
Queens	801	25	1,034	708	26	925
Richmond	115	4	158	78	5	109
Totals	6,070	187	7,314	5,146	154	5,951

Care, Courtesy and Common Sense

must be exercised if Street Accidents are to be reduced. We should all join in making this slogan CITY-WIDE. A strict observance of it will be of immeasurable help in winning the fight.

LET US EXERCISE CARE, COURTESY AND COMMON SENSE ALWAYS



Combatting the Bank Thief

Common Sense the Basis of Protective Measures Offered

Strict adherence to advice offered in a letter to heads of banking institutions throughout the greater city by Commissioner Valentine last month should materially lessen opportunity for successful raiding of banks by criminals. Members of the Force should familiarize themselves with the conditions outlined by the Police Commissioner and the preventive measures advocated. The text of his letter follows:

BANDITS, who hold up and rob banks before they are open for business in the morning, use various subterfuges to induce employees to admit them, dressing as police officers, letter-carriers and messenger boys. They also force entrances through insecurely protected points, seize the watchman, await the arrival of the staff, and, at the proper time, force them to open vaults, etc.

In a recent case, in the early hours of the morning, bandits gained access to a bank building roof, forced the pent-house door, entered the premises, where they remained until the porter reported for duty at 6 a. m., when they seized and held him in custody, and, as the employees arrived, forced him to admit them. The employees were confined in a closet until the time lock permitted the vault to be opened, whereupon the bandits compelled the employees to open the vault and robbed it of its contents.

Bandits, planning to commit an early morning bank robbery, closely examine the premises and study the habits of employees to determine the easiest and safest method to employ. If they find an unprotected door, window, or other insecurely protected point, they may elect to enter through it and overpower the watchman. If they find that they can not burglarize the premises they may keep the bank under observation to determine the best means of forcing an entrance by ascertaining:

If a watchman is employed.

If the watchman leaves at any time during the night or early morning.

If a porter is employed.

When the porter arrives.

How, where and by whom he is admitted.

Is it possible to force an entrance when the watchman enters, or when the watchman admits the porter.

The number of employees and when they arrive.
When and by whom the vault is opened.

The greatest weaknesses found in connection with most branch banks are that it is possible for bandits to:

Obtain admission through the roof, windows, rear doors, cellar, etc., and overpower the watchman.

By using some subterfuge, induce watchman or porter to admit them.

Force an entrance when watchman leaves during the night.

Force an entrance when porter or first employee arrives in the morning.

To minimize the possibility of bandits effecting entrance to banks while closed or while being opened in the morning, the following suggestions are offered:

WATCHMEN. Watchmen should not leave the bank under any circumstances, except in case of a fire. Bandits may force an entrance when the watchman, who has left the premises to sweep the sidewalk, visits a restaurant or for other reasons, re-enters. Watchmen should not admit any persons, except known employees, regardless of their apparent identity, including those dressed as police officers, firemen, letter-carriers, messenger boys, workmen, etc.

WATCHMAN'S RELIEF. When the watchman is relieved by the porter, the watchman should not open the door until he has positively established that the porter is alone and that there is no one about who may force an entrance into the bank when he opens the door to admit the porter. If anyone is about, the watchman should not open the door until the persons leave. If they do not leave promptly and there is any indication that they contemplate forcing their way into the bank, he should promptly notify

the police. The same safeguard should be employed when the watchman leaves the bank to go off duty.

PORTER'S ARRIVAL. When there is no watchman, and the porter is the first person to arrive in the morning, the porter should not enter until the patrolman on post is present.

ARRIVAL OF EMPLOYEES. The first employee to arrive should not enter the bank alone. At least three employees should be present in the vicinity of the bank before one is admitted by the watchman or porter. One should go to the bank door to enter. The others should place themselves in positions, away from the bank, from which they can observe if anything irregular occurs when the first employee enters. This would permit them to immediately phone the police in the event of a criminal attempt. The outside watch should be made from different positions each day, as any fixed routine in this respect would nullify the effectiveness of the plan.

CLEAR VIEW OF INTERIOR. Some small banks have window screens which obstruct the view of the interior, making it possible for bandits to operate without fear of being observed by anyone on the street. Any obstructions, screens or otherwise, which prevent a clear view of the interior of the bank from the street, enable bandits to operate without detection. All such obstructions should be removed.

ROOMS, ETC. Rooms or cellars in which employees might be placed in the event of a robbery, should be equipped with alarm contacts located in positions which would enable employees to contact them without the bandits' knowledge.

TELEPHONE VERIFICATION. As an added precaution, a trusted employee should be delegated to telephone the watchman or porter at about 8 or 8.30 o'clock each morning, a pre-arranged response to be made by the watchman or porter. For example: if nothing was irregular the watchman or porter could answer, "This is the Manhattan Bank," and if something was irregular could inquire, "Whom do you wish?" The latter question would be notice to the caller that something was irregular, and the caller could notify the police. It is needless to say that if this precaution is employed, it is important that the watchman, porter and employees in whom managers have absolute confidence, only know of it.

OBSERVATION OUTSIDE. Watchmen or porters should be instructed to record the license numbers of strange automobiles seen parked in the vicinity of the bank or cruising in the neighborhood, or whose occupants act suspiciously during the early hours of the morning. If suspicious or irregular activities are noted, the police should be notified immediately by telephone.

EXAMINING PREMISES AND OPENING ACCOUNTS, BY BANDITS. The bank manager should be wary of persons who request to examine the bank premises. No one should be allowed to examine the bank until they properly identify themselves and the legitimacy of their mission is assured beyond doubt. Various pretenses, by persons representing themselves as fire, building, boiler or other inspectors, painters, electricians, contractors, estimating work and the like, may be employed to locate points of entry, vaults or rooms in which to confine employees. Bandits frequently open accounts for the same purpose. The name and address given is invariably fictitious, the initial deposit is made in cash, and

thereafter, withdrawals in small amounts made over the counter. Any account of this character which may arouse suspicion should be brought to the attention of the precinct detective commander for investigation. Do NOT investigate it yourself. The thought that your suspicions may be unfounded should not deter you from reporting them. Nothing will be done to permit the customer to become aware you were responsible for the investigation, or to embarrass your institution.

Many branch banks, due to physical construction or administrative procedure, are susceptible to burglary or robbery. A detective, familiar with the methods employed by professional thieves, will, upon request, be assigned to examine any bank, report hazards found, and make recommendations for their elimination.

IDENTIFICATION OF CRIMINALS. Past experience in major crimes has demonstrated the difficulties of obtaining identifications of prisoners or recognition of photographs of suspects. It is realized that in a bank holdup employees are at the mercy of the bandits and practically helpless, and employees should not be requested to jeopardize themselves. However, it can be suggested that in the event of a robbery, employees be instructed not to attempt to memorize the features of all the bandits but to select one and concentrate on his features and general make-up, so that he or she will be able to recognize that one bandit or his photograph. It would assist materially if we had one witness who would positively recognize one bandit, rather than to have ten witnesses who had a vague recollection of the features of all the bandits but were unable to positively identify any.

BANK EMPLOYEES. Employees should be directed to keep secret all protection features and be disciplined if they fail to do so. Employees who gamble, or associate with persons of questionable character, or frequent resorts patronized by them, are a hazard to a bank's safety and should not be in possession of protection secrets. The attention of the proper bank officer should be called to any employee whose conduct indicates he is associating with persons who may induce him to commit an improper act, and steps should be taken to verify the suspicion, and, if found correct, his services be dispensed with. Banks should not continue in their employ any person in whom they have not absolute confidence and suspicions should not be dismissed without an investigation.

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK is at your service. Closer contact with bank officials will enable us to more effectively protect banks. It would be advisable for bank managers to confer with precinct and detective squad commanders from time to time to discuss protection problems. Do not hesitate to call for police assistance.

Each bank manager should obtain the telephone number of the office of the Commanding Officer of the Borough, of the precinct detective squad and of the patrol precinct covering the territory in which the bank is located. These numbers should be conspicuously displayed, particularly within paying and receiving tellers' cages, for the information of all bank employees.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

Wendel Wins Pistol Championship



Scene at Dinner Tendered to Contestants and Their Friends at Completion of Shoot. Shown seated (second, third and fifth from right, respectively) are President Alexander B. Gale, Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery

PATROLMAN JOHN L. WENDEL, the veteran marksman of the Police Academy, won the pistol championship of the Police Department at last month's annual tournament of the Crescent-Hamilton Athletic Club, which was fired on the club's range, 129 Pierrepont street, Brooklyn. This is the first time that Wendel has ever won the championship. The classic, as usual, was witnessed by many pistol enthusiasts including Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and Chief Inspector John J. Seery.

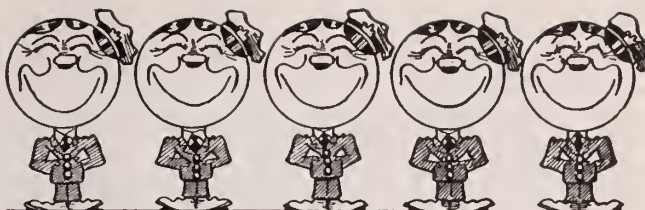
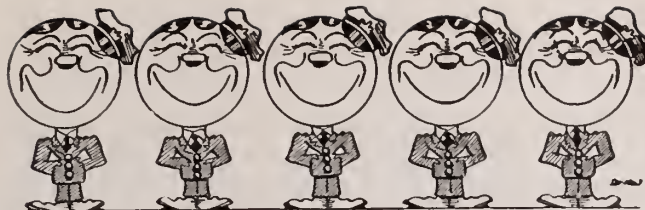
The championship carries a leg on the Alexander B. Gale Trophy, which becomes the personal property of the marksman who succeeds in putting three legs on the coveted trophy. The following have each won a leg and have their names inscribed on the cup: Adolph P. Shuber, Herbert W. Koehler and Robert W. Schmidt. The latter won his leg last year with a score of 96 out of a possible 100, the best score that was ever shot in a Crescent Club tournament.

Patrolman Wendel and Sergeant Herbert W. Koehler both shot a score of 92, but the honors went to the former because he outshot the latter by three points in the time fire. Patrolman Joseph C. Butler, Police Academy, was the top man in the handicap match with a score of 91. Second honors went to Sergeant Herbert W. Koehler, 72d Precinct, with a score of 87. He carried a handicap of 5 points. Motorcycle Patrolman Arthur V. Sackett, a former champion, with a handicap of $4\frac{1}{2}$ points, took third place with a score of $84\frac{1}{2}$. The handicap prizes in order were a regulation service revolver, wrist watch and pen and pencil set. The prizes were donated by the club and were awarded immediately after the contest. The marksmen and their friends were all guests of the club at a dinner which was presided over by President Alexander B. Gale.

Eighteen marksmen participated in the scratch championship event, but only fifteen were eligible for the handicap. The regulation 20-yard target was used with slow and time fire; a string of five shots in two minutes and similar string in 20 seconds.

The following are scores in the manner in which they stepped to the fire-line: Joseph C. Butler, Police Academy, Slow—47, Time—44, Score—91, Handicap—0, Net—91; Sergeant Herbert W. Koehler, 72d Precinct, S—47, T—45, Score—92, Handicap—5, Net—87; Arthur V. Sackett, Motorcycle No. 2, S—48, T—41, Score—89, Handicap— $4\frac{1}{2}$, Net— $84\frac{1}{2}$; Mark F. Walsh, Midtown Squad, S—42, T—43, Score—85, Handicap—2, Net—83; Lieutenant Charles H. Haase, 13th Division, S—44, T—41, Score—85, Handicap—3, Net—82; Joseph Weldon, 111th Precinct, S—42, T—39, Score—81, Net—81; Acting Sergeant Joseph M. Evens, Police Academy, S—45, T—40, Score—85, Handicap—4, Net—81; Lieutenant James M. Culley, Midtown Squad, S—46, T—35, Score—81, Net—81; Mortimer Downing, Emergency Service, S—42, T—40, Score—82, Handicap—2, Net—80; Alfred Schneider, Midtown Squad, S—44, T—36, Score—80, Net—80; Robert W. Schmidt, Police Academy, S—45, T—39, Score—84, Handicap— $4\frac{1}{2}$, Net— $79\frac{1}{2}$; Captain Frederick J. McKenna, Traffic Precinct N. S—45, T—39, Score—84, Handicap— $5\frac{1}{2}$, Net— $78\frac{1}{2}$; Richard Richards, 9th Precinct, S—36, T—41, Score—77, Net—77; Detective Maurice J. Barry, 18th Division, S—47, T—31, Score—78, Handicap—2, Net—76; John Carter, Traffic Precinct D, S—43, T—33, Score—76, Net—76.

The following were only eligible for the championship: John L. Wendel, Police Academy, S—44, T—48, Score—92; Earle W. Rowe, Police Academy, S—45, T—43, Score—88; Sergeant Thomas A. McGovern, 63d Precinct, S—41, T—38, Score—79.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

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SAFETY AWARDS TO CITIES New York, With Honorable Mention, Among 8 Named in State

EIGHT New York State cities have received awards in the national traffic safety contest sponsored by the National Safety Council.

They were: New York City, honorable mention; Syracuse (100,000 to 250,000 population), third prize; Schenectady (50,000 to 100,000 population), first prize; Poughkeepsie and Rome (25,000 to 50,000 population), honorable mention; Messena (10,000 to 25,000 population), first prize. Middletown and Batavia received honorable mention.

Charles A. Hartnett, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, has written a letter of congratulation to each of the winning cities.

PATROLMEN'S WIVES' ASSOCIATION GROWS

TWENTY-TWO candidates were admitted to membership at the March 13 meeting of the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association at the K. of C. Hotel, Eighth Avenue and 50th Street.

Mrs. Margaret Searl presided. The organization will observe its 33d anniversary on April 24 with a dinner-dance at the Victoria Hotel. The next meeting will be held on April 10.



SPEAKING OF ATTACHMENTS

John J. Dilly—"We've got a brand new attachment on our radio."

Otto B. Silly—"That's nothing. We've got one on our house."



The McCarthys Step Out

One of the popular features on W-N-Y-C is the Police Department's Safety Skit "THE MCCARTHY'S STEP OUT" which is heard over that station every Wednesday afternoon at 5:15 p. m. Each episode depicts in a humorous fashion some phase of traffic and is a part of the Traffic Safety Competition of the Police Department under the direct supervision of First Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler.

SQUIRE CYRUS MCCARTHY, of Beaver Falls, Ohio, and his wife decided to drive to New York for a holiday trip, taking with them Artemus, the grown son, and Dora, who has finished high school—and when an event like a trip to New York happens—THE MCCARTHY'S STEP OUT.

The McCarthy family made its bow to the radio world through station W.N.Y.C. on January 9th last and, since that date has appeared weekly at 5:15 P. M. Wednesday over the same station. The program, produced by the Radio Group of Safety Research and Education, is sponsored by the Police Department as a part of its safety work, and is under supervision of Captain William M. Kent.

The cautious "Squire" had had the car carefully inspected to be sure that brakes and mechanism were in order. Some of the tires were perhaps overly worn but he "figgered on gettin' a new tire in Cleveland"—only a tire, for if he decided to sell to the syndicate who wanted the greater part of the McCarthy farm for a golf course and country club, he would be buying a new car in New York.

Preparations for the trip ended in a flurry of excitement but at last every piece of baggage was tied on or stowed inside the car. The Squire took the wheel, Artemus beside him, while Ma and Dora made themselves comfortable in the back seat; the motor hummed—they were off! But before the farewells had faded, P-f-f-f! A tire was flat!

What disappointment! But a blowout was only a minor disaster—not a thing to disturb the McCarthys greatly, even though they had to postpone their trip for a day. Jasper, colored farm boy extraordinary, insisted on repairing the tire . . . and did the job so expertly that the family thought it would be an excellent idea to have him with them on the trip. Besides, his singing seemed to them as good as that of many radio stars, while Jasper himself had an ambition to be Bing Crosby-in-de-Dark. So next day when the McCarthys set out they were accompanied by Jasper and his beloved guitar.



The cast—L. to R.: Fred Youngling, (Artemus), Dorothy Teitelbaum (Dora), Marge Bingham (Ma McCarthy), Ptl. Arthur Matthews (Jasper), McLean Gates (Squire McCarthy), Charles LaTorre (kneeling), Director.

In Cleveland, their first stop, the McCarthys learned some interesting things about correct driving and safety—obeying traffic lights, keeping in the right traffic lanes, the need for constant alertness—and they learned the amazing elegance and comfort offered by a fine modern hotel. Artemus learned also the necessity of knowing the uses, even the personalities of the numerous gadgets lest one get an inopportune shower bath.

The hotel dining room was a fairyland, dazzling and rather disconcerting. Here, Dora's high school

French saved the day and guided them in ordering dinner. Visits to points of interest including the new "railroad deppo" where the Squire saw stores, restaurants, everything except trains, and a vaudeville and picture show climaxed the evening.

The pleasure of the McCarthys was dimmed next morning when the Squire was handed a bill for double the amount he had understood he was to be charged for the hotel rooms. The hotel manager, who undertook to straighten out the misunderstanding proved to be a member of the syndicate that was interested in buying Squire McCarthy's farm. He tore up the bill, insisting that the family be his guests and promising to visit them on their return to Beaver Falls. A friendship had been established and the sale of the land seemed assured. Meantime, Jasper had made friends with Henry, colored porter at the hotel, who gave him the address of friends in Harlem whom he was to look up on reaching New York.

The trip proceeded uneventfully except for a near accident from skidding when a light snow-fall made the pavement slippery. But at a tourist place near Buffalo where the family decided to spend the night, they met a party who had suffered more seriously in an automobile accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns were a dance team. Jerry, the crooner who completed their song-and-dance act (Jenny, Jake and Jerry) was left behind unconscious in a hospital in Erie—result of a blowout as he tried to round a curve at high speed.

Strangely, this is an act the McCarthys saw the night before in Cleveland—but how to open in Buffalo next day minus their crooner was a puzzle—a puzzle which was solved when they heard Jasper sing. Mr. Burns (Jake) offered him a chance to sing in their act. Such a thrill to Jasper and the McCarthys who never suspected that Jake believed Jasper was a "gold mine" and intended to get him on a long term contract before he should discover his worth.

The day in Buffalo was memorable. For the McCarthys there was the excitement of being backstage in the theatre. For Jasper, there was the thrill of success when his singing was hailed by the audience—and there was the offer of a contract at \$20 a week, which he might have accepted but for the timely arrival of the manager who gave him better advice and referred him to a reputable New York agent.

From these thrills, the McCarthys stepped out into the world of everyday to find their car missing—missing because the Squire had parked in front of a hydrant. A policeman with a kind heart and a sense of humor showed them where he had had the car moved and sent them on their way with a laugh and a warning.

Niagara Falls had been the objective of their wedding trip, but a sprained ankle prevented, so Ma and the Squire found double pleasure in visiting the Falls now. There was near disaster above the Falls however, when Dora, dodging a well directed snow ball, ran too near the slippery bank and went over. Dick Terry, a youth who knew the Boy Scout lore of life saving, cleverly pulled her to safety with nothing more serious than wet feet—and parted with the hope that he might see her again in New York.

A hitch hiker sent home and an arrest for driving

too fast through an incorporated village are the chief events marking the remainder of the trip.

But as the McCarthys approach the city limits of the metropolis, things begin to happen in movie fashion. A man who solicits a ride home claiming he has been in an auto accident proves to be a criminal wanted for robbery and murder—a man for whom the New York Police are searching. But feigning innocence, the Squire is able to capture the criminal and deliver him to the police, a deed for which he receives the thanks of the Police Commissioner.

Thus the McCarthys arrive in New York. The weekly broadcasts will tell their experiences in the big city.

In planning this serial comedy drama as a feature of the safety campaign, many factors were given consideration. A farm family was selected because the newness to them of city traffic conditions would offer greatest opportunity of developing situations which teach safety lessons. At the same time, their reactions to the strangeness of urban life creates comedy possibilities, while the Squire's quaint, homely, but wise philosophy drives home the safety lessons in an amusing manner.

Further adventures are ahead for the McCarthys. Will the Squire sell his farm? What unforeseen events may happen because of his capture of a gangster? Will Dora meet Dick again? And will she like him? Is Jasper going to achieve his ambition to be Bing Crosby-in-de-Dark? It is hoped that members of the Police Department, their families and friends will be with us as members of our radio audience. A safety contest in connection with the program calls for letters and safety suggestions from school children. *Every member of the department can assist by spreading the news and urging all to tune in at 5:15 each Wednesday - - Station W. N. Y. C.*



A MEAN OUTLOOK

Doctor—"The very best thing you can do is give up smoking, drinking, wild parties and women."

Patient—"How about the n-n-next best thing?"

All In A Day's Work

By PATROLMAN FLORANCE J. SULLIVAN, 43d Precinct
First Prize, Short Story Contest



flickering gaslight cast weird blue-green shadows which shaped themselves into ghouls already seeking to plunder their prey, and seeming to warn all others away.

Screaming women and frenzied men heralded the tragedy to the tenement house world with cries of Police! Police! Murder!

Great Caesar! But it was a hot night! Patrolman Rick vehemently denounced the murderer for

"Stand still or I'll shoot!"

AN inquisitive and talkative neighbor informed Patrolman Rick that the Stephens couple had been living in the tenement for about a year now. "Livin', did I say? He might ha' been livin', but she ain't had but a bare existence." How many times had she threatened to leave him? (The thin, paper-like walls had betrayed this.) And how many times had she meekly resigned herself to a life of mental and physical torture? There were no ties. They had no children. They were not even united in marriage. Why did she not flee from him before he should madly fulfill his threats of violence? He sought company outside of her and basely accused her of playing a "double game," of being untrue to him. In his cowardice, he tried to make his wrongs her wrongs. The seed of jealousy blossomed into a maddening fury and consumed him like the fires of the dread plague.

And then it happened!

There was a shriek of terror, followed by a dull thud.

When the neighbors arrived, "Mrs." Stephens was on the floor enveloped in a pool of blood. Her pale face, still sweet and pretty, was drawn and pinched in an agony of fear. Roughened hands clutched a piece of coarse material in a vise-like grasp. The

having so imprudently committed his crime on a sweltering, clammy-hot night in July. The perspiration formed in beads on his forehead and then trickled slowly down his face, almost making him envy the fragile young thing who lay so still and so cold nearby. They both waited, one grudgingly, and the other ignorant in death, for the unfailing mourner of the dead, the morgue ambulance.

God! Could he but get out of this stifling room and into the air, away from the stench of crime and the horror of youth ruthlessly deprived of life.

Ah! Poor thing! She was beautiful! Why did she have to waste her life on a scoundrel who did not even offer her marriage? Why could she not have foreseen disaster the day that she went to live with him? Didn't she know that she couldn't beat the racket? Didn't she realize that life, like all games, is won by the one who plays squarely?

Rick was awakened from his reverie by the sound of footsteps. They were slow, evenly-measured and powerful. It must be the man coming for the body. He would be a welcome relief from the ghastly atmosphere which pervaded the place. With a sigh, Rick trudged toward the open door of the apartment. The steps still echoed their hollowness on the still, death-like silence of the night. Seeking more quickly to give vent to his pent-up feelings, Rick gained the landing of the flight of stairs.

Were his wits abandoning him? Was the heat too much for him, or did he really perceive a bulk of a man with a knife in his hand approaching him? Yes! Yes! He was real! He did carry a bloody carving knife! He was coming closer! The look in his eyes was murderous, cruel, insane. It couldn't help but be! It must be the murderer!

Madness was transmitted to madness. He, too, was insane. With a delirious cry he yelled, "Halt! Halt!"

The steady drum of heavy feet sounded and resounded through the deserted hallways. Climbing, climbing. Always climbing!

A metallic, "stand still or I'll shoot!" pierced the stillness. But there was no stopping this fiend.

Rick's pistol cracked. Blood gushed from the madman's mouth.

That will fix him!

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

Will nothing stop him?

Crack! Crack!

The man must be riddled with holes, yet he keeps coming on.

With a lithe spring, the demon-man, silent as death, lunged at Rick, bearing him down under his massive weight. The knife! The knife! It had slipped from his hands! He would get it! He would get the cop! Over and over they rolled, Rick clinging to the maniac with the wildness and fury of a lion at bay.

God! She must have suffered! But I'll not!

I'll get—ugh—ugh—down—down! We're going down!

Patrolman Rick lay dazed at the bottom of the flight of stairs. Gradually his brain cleared, and he realized with a start that his life was endangered. He heard scurrying of feet in the halls below, and hurrying steps tap, tapping up the old stairs.

I must get him before he gets me, drummed in his head. Weakly, he raised himself from the floor and peered in the direction of the murderer. He is dead! He is dead!

There he lay with his eyes bulging, his jaw half shot away, and his muscles taut as if he was straining every ounce of him to clutch for his antagonist.

"Why am I so cold?" muttered Rick. "I will get a cup of coffee."

Yes, and you need a little rest, too, sympathized a friendly, but excited tenant.

Rick became aware of the fact that there was a loud buzzing of voices and that there were many people around, some screaming, all morbidly thrilled by the gruesomeness of the scene. Response to his duty swallowed up the policeman's thoughts of himself and of his own fatigue and injuries.

With gruff commands, Rick shouted his orders, and the people were herded down the narrow stairs in a wild confusion. There was no fooling with this representative of the law.

Rick slumped down on the top step of the flight of stairs. He had plenty to occupy his mind now other than the heat of the night and the murder of a woman.

Hoffmans on My Tail

By PATROLMAN GEORGE W. LILIENTHAL, 104th Precinct

Writing a winner, if we are to judge from George's lament, does not in every case add to the author's peace of mind.

POOOR me! Here I am in trouble again! After a little good luck winning last month's short story prize, Dame Fortune again turns her hideous back upon me and it becomes vitally necessary for me to explain the title of my "*Tales of Hoffman*." For others "purely fiction" would suffice, but not for those *Hoffmans*! They certainly are on my tail. The truth is, the title occurred to me while reflecting on the bitterest moments of my musical studies. I am a finished musician, my father having paid out his hard-earned money to a piano instructor from my twelfth to twenty-eighth birthdays and after hearing my very best rendition of "*Tales of Hoffman*," threw up his hands in despair and cried, "*You're finished!*" (P. S. I remained so.)

There was a vast selection of family names I could have chosen from and, if required, excuse myself on the grounds of mis-spelling, such as BURN, BYRNE, BIRN and BERN. Then there is the old standby: COHEN, COHAN, COHN or CONE. Why then, of all others, did I have to select *Hoffman*, with but one form of spelling and which, to my great surprise and embarrassment, suddenly has become so common in the Police Department as well as in civilian life? Trouble and worry and woe are mine.

To date I have received seventeen letters from Hoffmans who claim direct or distant relationship to one Ezekiel Caleb H., and eleven more

from others bearing the same surname, each accusing me of slanderous remarks and threatening me with treachery or violence. One from a City Magistrate ends, "*and pray that you are never arraigned in my court!*" A lieutenant closes with "*I may yet be Supervisor of your Division. Lord help you!*" What the Patrolmen promise is unprintable, menacing and suggestive of murder. Another point I had previously failed to notice is that these H's are all *bulky six-footers*. WOW!! How bright and cheery the future looks for me.

If possible, I'd recall that entire issue of the magazine before other members of the "clan" in more remote sections have the chance to read a copy. It is too late for that now, so, while off duty I'll have to slink along like a burglar and run to cover upon approach of any member of that horde. I fear that for the rest of my days I will be constantly haunted by the ghost of Ezekiel.

Now, I am personally acquainted with many fine people who bear that majestic name and hold them in high esteem. All are very friendly and kind. I like them; yes, indeed. Permit me, therefore, dear Hoffmans, to suggest that you all get together on a nice little island somewhere. The idea is quite novel. One of your number could be crowned King. You'd love it! I know of a beautiful little place in the Pacific—near Hong Kong.

Reading the Minutes

By OLD MAN SUNSHINE

Our Own Star-gazer

Knows All—Sees All—Tells All



WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . .

That permission to litter the street on which he lives...or any other street...may be given to a citizen...by any police captain...*regardless of what the street sweeper may say?*

That a witness in a criminal action...when engaged in business may...on occasion...send his evidence to court in affidavit form...to be read at the trial...against the defendant...and such witness *is not subject to cross examination?*

That in France the verdict of the jury need not be unanimous...that in case a tie vote is cast... *the defendant is considered innocent?*

That an attempt to steal a historic 1,640-pound Confederate cannon...from the Gettysburg battlefield...failed last month...the thieves getting away...nevertheless...*with eighteen of the twenty shells piled alongside the gun?*

That some time ago French burglars stole a massive staircase from a dwelling...*without awakening the family...*and last month a *three-room house, three sheds and a six-foot fence surrounding them...*were stolen...between darkness and dawn...from the State railroad property at Puteaux...indicating clearly...our own late lamented Mr. Jesse James...in his palmiest days... *was a piker at best?*

That under an order issued in Sofia by Bulgarian police recently...all boys and girls under the age of 19...found out of doors after 7 P. M. in Winter and 8 P. M. in Summer...*will be arrested and fined...* unless accompanied by parents or other responsible persons?

That the automobile shiek would be sadly out of luck...and the flirtatious young lady much better off... *if she'd only learn to keep both feet firmly on the ground...* a *worthwhile habit always?*

That because of the ease with which things disappeared from police headquarters at Closter, N. J., recently...articles of police equipment are now stored in the firehouse...close by... *as a protection against thieves?*

That fifty thousand dollars worth of headaches was wished on telephone officials in St. Louis last year...because of one million perfectly good calls put through...during 1934...by people economically inclined...using slugs...*instead of nickels?*

That the presence in town of a hit-run bicyclist last month...suggests that the spirit of the gay nineties... *has not entirely vanished?*

That the overly plump police of Greenwich, Conn., are in a tight spot today...because of an ultimatum recently issued... *to either slenderize...* or *turn in their shields?*

That police of Buenos Aires are subject to arrest for not wearing rubber overshoes while on duty in the rain...that a raid by an inspector last month...netted at one swoop... *fifty such Culprits?*

That four-wheel brakes are made good use of by reckless drivers...they now can stop on top of the victim... *instead of running over him?*

That a reversal of procedure was inaugurated by Judge Fred Carlisle in Sacramento, Cal., last month...when he ordered the automobiles of two speeders locked up...in the city hall garage...for sixty days *in lieu of fines?*

That a village doctor sent in a bill to a lady last month...which read... *"To curing your husband till he died?"*

That the first year since the repeal of prohibition showed an increase in the State of 13.6 per cent in arrests for intoxication...from 45,202 in 1933 to 51,363 in 1934...also...that arrests of intoxicated drivers increased 39.2 per cent...from 2,761 in 1933 to 3,842 in 1934...proving beyond doubt... *sousepots are still plentiful?*

That apropos to above...it is generally the sap who can least afford to spend... *who has the reddest nose?*

That counting the chickens before they are hatched...is just another way of showing confidence... *in the reliability of the hen?*

That if you take away two of the five letters in the word 'stone'... *only one will remain?*

And that if you similarly remove two letters from the five syllable word 'monosyllable'...believe it or not... *no syllable remains?*

That the only difference between a married woman and an umbrella is... *you can shut up the umbrella?*

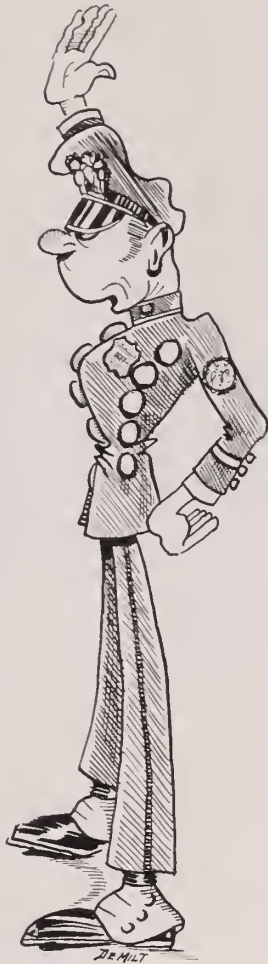
For Traffic Men Only

CHEERFULLY we bring to the attention of Deputy Commissioner Fowler, Deputy Chief Inspector Coleman, and the entire Traffic Division personnel the priceless thoughts good-naturedly offered traffic police of the far-off Malayan Islands last month in an article appearing in the Malayan Police Journal.

The first essential of the good traffic officer, the article begins, is courtesy. This does not mean that you should act in a "lady-like" manner; it merely indicates that the use of strong and forcible language should not be resorted to excepting when addressing a deaf and dumb driver. Don't waste your time learning a vocabulary of swear words, you may meet a driver with a larger and more effective vocabulary, and nothing looks more ridiculous than the sight of a traffic policeman, beet-root red in colour, gradually being reduced to a stricken silence by reason of the weight and volume of words employed by an adversary. On the other hand, courtesy should not be regarded as a lawful excuse for embracing a member of the fair sex whilst requesting the production of her driving license; remember, her husband may be knocking around, and his conception of courtesy may differ from yours. Be kind, but firm; bear in mind that it is hardly an act of courtesy to kick a man in the stomach merely because he failed to bring his car to a standstill in accordance with an order given by you. On the other hand, you are not expected to follow the French custom and kiss him just because he is going to pay over some of his money to the Government. Treat him courteously, tactfully. If he gets restive and you are compelled to use a little force, explain afterwards how much you regretted having to treat him in such a drastic manner; it all helps to clear up little misunderstandings, and promote good fellowship and respect.

Should you have loose fitting dentures refrain from bawling at a driver, as it may result in your dentures falling and getting wedged down your throat. If you feel that your dignity cannot otherwise be satisfied than by telling a driver exactly how and under what circumstances he came into existence, be cautious; first remove your teeth and place them out of the way of possible harm. Such an act is known as exercising tact which, of course, is another requisite of the efficient traffic officer.

Practice being hard boiled. It is absolutely essential that you allow nothing to cause you to swerve from your path of duty. Should you find yourself dealing with a woman culprit and she, with tears streaming from her eyes, throws her arms around your neck whilst imploring mercy, treat her coldly and callously, come across with a snappy but effective wisecrack such as: "Say, honey, why don't you lay off eating onions?" Don't make the mistake of trying to console her, it may land you in the Divorce Court. You should be absolutely heartless.



As against being hard boiled, remember there are times and places where soothing ways help considerably. When testing a female applicant for a driving license, and she complains of palpitation of the heart, don't be callous and roughly advise her to loosen her corsets; remember, she may be wearing some and take you at your word, with resultant complications. In such cases take her by the hand and say something soothing, making sure, of course, that she has no male encumbrances hanging around. Should she still complain of being nervous, choose your testing course accordingly, but always remember to let them know at the station that you won't be back for the rest of the day. Never on any account draw a woman's attention to the fact that she is disclosing far too much of her legs; remember, a traffic policeman's life is such that objects of beauty should always be appreciated. On no account should you start off the conversation with some of your special stories; should you do so, and should she happen to mention her husband three times running with increasing emphasis on the word *husband*, it is advisable to bring the conversation round to religion, that is, if you know anything about it, if not, discuss the merits of keeping pets such as cats, dogs, and canaries, slipping in a nice clean little anecdote just to keep things interesting.

These, I think, are about all the most essential points to remember if you wish to become an efficient traffic officer; learn them and practice them, and you'll soon be well away for a trip to another world.



HOW'S THE WEATHER UP THERE?

"I'll let you off with a fine this time, but another day I'll send you to jail."

"Sort of weather forecast, eh, judge?"

"What do you mean, weather forecast?"

"Fine today, Cooler tomorrow."



ADMONITION AND WARNING

"I know, lady, but this is TWICE I found your dog running around without a muzzle on . . ."

THE surest way to a man's heart, tradition tells us, is through his stomach. That is why, dear reader, the heavenly predicament in which the good officer finds himself above may well serve to illustrate also the time-honored affection cops always have shown for the gal that can cook.

But when a cook pays more attention to the cop on the beat than the food on the stove—there's bound to be trouble!

Mrs. Whizzlepoof was just about fed up with Bridget because of that offense.

Bridget would have been bounced out on her earmuffs long ago, but, when not necking the cop, she could whack out the most delicious meals ever tasted.

One late afternoon, Mrs. Whizzlepoof had a perfectly good hunch that Bridget was entertaining the boy friend. Playing the hunch, she hurried toward the kitchen.

Sure enough, there was Bridget sitting on the cop's lap.

Mrs. Whizzlepoof bestowed upon the policeman a withering look.

"Some people," she purred icily, "have little—very little—to do with their time."

She paused for a moment—to let the shaft sink in. But it didn't. It went over both their heads like a nightshirt.

"There's nothing to worry about, madam," the cop reassured her. *"I don't have to ring for twenty minutes yet."*

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS SWELL *A Coast-to-Coast Romance in Six Short Paragraphs*

I FOR fifteen long years Ed Reagan of Los Angeles sought feverishly thru friends in New York to locate Loretta—the girl he'd left behind him when he shook the dust of Bronx County from his shoes thirty-odd years ago.

II So last month Ed took a flier and addressed a nice letter to "The Captain of Police, Westchester, N. Y.," which letter eventually and in due course dropped into the sympathetic lap of Acting Captain Bernard J. Moore of the 43rd Precinct. Ed would be very grateful, the letter assured, if the said captain would take up the 15-year-old search for Loretta where his less capable friends had already left off.

III So Captain Moore promptly bestirred himself and in practically no time at all showed up every one of Ed's friends by locating Loretta and informing her of Ed's interest.

IV So immediately he wrote Ed forwarding Loretta's address, also the information that Loretta long since had married, was five years ago widowed, has five lovely offspring and best of all a sneaky feeling for Ed that never quite had died.

V So Ed wrote back thanking Captain Moore for finding Loretta. "I have always been an admirer of the New York Police Department," he wrote. "They are a fine body of men and a credit to the city, and I knew I would get results by writing to them."

VI The letter had more to say than that, of course. At any rate, you're welcome to just one guess as to who's been picked for Best Man at a wedding solemnly and soon to be perpetrated up 'thar' in good old Bronx County.

As a filler-in for this bit o' space we present briefly the newlyweds in their newest escapade. *"This steak tastes queer!"* said he to her. *"I can't understand it!"* said she to him. *"I did burn it a little, but I rubbed Vaseline on it right away."*



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

A policeman has little to look forward to these days. If he shoots first—they *criticize* him! If he doesn't—they *bury* him!! And if he does escape an Inspector's funeral—some jane *MARRIES* him!!!



Seated, L. to R.—Deputy Commissioner Fowler, Lord Mayor Byrne, Peter Kelly, Deputy Commissioner Meaney. Standing, L. to R.—Major Foos, U. S. A., Detective Cuneen, Inspector Donovan, Acting Captain Zwirz, Department Accountant Moran, Deputy Chief Inspector Ryan

Dublin's Lord Mayor Visits Line-Up

Assails Crime Films, Praises New York's 'Finest'

ALFRED BYRNE, Lord Mayor of Dublin, urged stricter censorship of the crime film that glorified the criminal, following a tour of Police Headquarters last month. He offered this advice after he had viewed the line-up and had remarked on the good clothes of gunmen and burglars who appeared before the detectives.

"We have a very strict censorship in Dublin," he said. "That type of cinema should not be allowed on the screen. A motion picture I saw just a few nights ago must have had a tendency to educate the young to a life of crime, even going so far as furnishing an alibi."

With Peter Kelly, a friend who has accompanied him on his tour, the Lord Mayor was shown through headquarters, including the broadcasting room where radio alarms were demonstrated.

A test call was broadcast for a radio car in the vicinity of the Astor, where the Irish Mayor is staying, commanding the recipient to telephone the dispatcher. It was a matter of seconds before the response came from a radio policeman at Forty-fourth Street near the Hudson River.

After meeting Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and inspecting the fingerprinting department, Mayor Byrne said he thought any police force in the world could learn something to its advantage in New York. Asked whether he held this view because there were so many Irish on the force, he said: "I wouldn't say that, but we are glad to share in the perfection of New York's Police Department."

He agreed when Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney suggested Ireland should be the richest country in the world—because of the fact its capital for so many years has been "Dublin!"

"Bill" Allan's Night

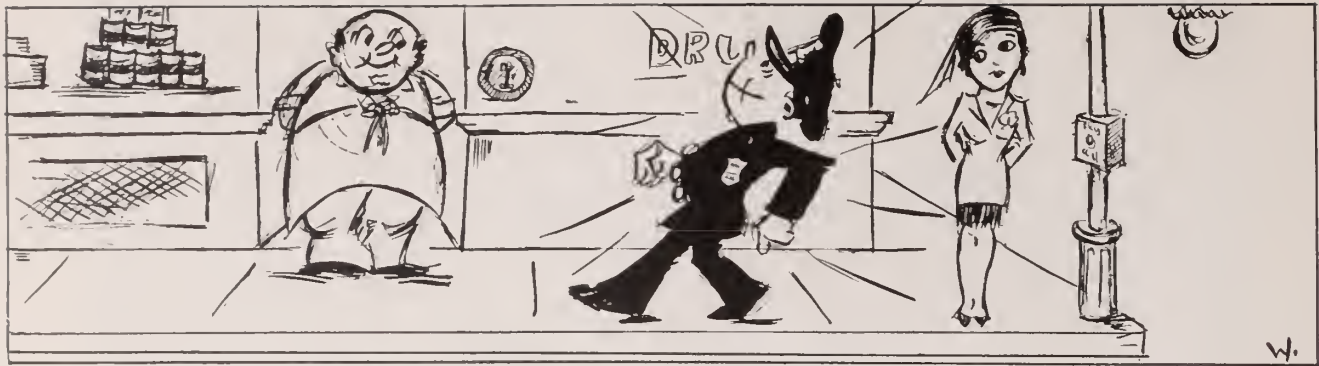
MORE than three hundred of his friends and admirers gathered at the Governor Clinton Hotel the night of March 19 to pay tribute to William F. Allan who, on December 31, 1934, retired as Superintendent of Telegraph of the Police Department.

"Bill," as he is best known to his buddies and associates both within the Department and outside, was appointed a patrolman November 1, 1889, and after a brief apprenticeship in the East 126th Street Precinct was transferred to the Telegraph Bureau, of which branch of the service he was appointed Assistant Superintendent June 1, 1910, following a competitive examination in which "Bill" easily headed the list. Following another competitive examination, he became Superintendent of Telegraph June 16, 1931, succeeding to that position the late Michael R. Brennan, who retired in 1930.

Patrolman Frank O'Brien of the Hack Bureau was the toastmaster and the speakers included Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, Acting Superintendent of Telegraph Gerald Morris, former Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney, former Chief Inspector John O'Brien, retired Inspector Dominick Henry and retired Acting Captains James Cooper and Andrew Robinson.

It was a nice party, an occasion "Bill" should not soon forget. It was a tribute that will live in his heart for a great many days to come.





"Mornin', Officer, lovely weather we're havin'."

The Policeman of Tomorrow

In printing this article SPRING 3100 has in mind the ambitious young man who, in seeking appointment to the Police Department, invariably turns to his friend the policeman for information as to the requirements necessary to such appointment and the standards by which applicants are judged. The article should prove of interest also to the "Old Timers" who long ago had successfully passed these tests.

THE following requirements have been adopted by the Municipal Civil Service Commission of the City of New York, as well as by the Police Department of the City of New York for the position of Patrolman in the Police Department of the City of New York.

The applicant must be not less than 21 years of age at the time of the mental examination and not over the age of 29 at the time of filing the application.

Naturally, he must be a citizen of the United States and a resident of the State of New York for one year.

General Appearance: The applicant must be free from any marked deformity, free from all parasitic or systemic skin diseases, and from evidence of intemperance in the use of stimulants or drugs. The body must be well proportioned, of good muscular development, and show careful attention to personal cleanliness. Obesity, muscular weakness or poor physique must reject.

Nose, Mouth and Teeth: Obstruction to free breathing, chronic catarrh, or very offensive breath must reject. The mouth must be free from deformities or conditions that interfere with distinct speech, or that predispose to disease of the ear, nose or throat. Teeth must be clean, well cared for and free from multiple cavities. There must be at least two molar teeth to each jaw on each side, and these teeth in good apposition for proper mastication. The jaws must be free from badly broken or decayed teeth so far destroyed as to render filling or crowning impossible. Missing teeth may be supplied by crown or bridge work; where site of teeth makes this impossible, rubber dentures will be accepted. At least twenty natural teeth must be present.

Rupture: In any form must reject.

Genitalia: Must be free from deformities and from varicocele, hydrocele, enlargement of the testicle, stricture, or incontinence of urine. Any acute and all venereal diseases of these organs must reject.

Rectum or Anus: Fissures, fistulas, and external or internal piles must reject.

Varicose Veins or a marked tendency to their formation must reject.

Arms and Legs, Hands and Feet: Must be free from affections of the joints, sprains, stiffness or other conditions, such as flat-foot, ingrowing nails or hammer-toes, which would prevent the proper and easy performance of duty.

	Weight	Expanded	Chest
Height	Pounds	Chest	Mobility
		Inches	Inches
5 ft. 8 in.	140	37	3
5 ft. 9 in.	145	37½	3½
5 ft. 10 in.	150	38	3½
5 ft. 11 in.	155	39	3½
6 ft.	160	39	4
6 ft. 1 in.	165	39½	4
6 ft. 2 in.	170	39½	4
6 ft. 3 in.	175	39½	4
6 ft. 4 in.	180	40	4½
6 ft. 5 in.	185	40	4½

Height taken barefoot: weight and measurements naked. The minimum height required is 5 feet 8 inches, the minimum weight 140 pounds, and the minimum chest measurement 34 inches.

Eyes: The applicant must be free from color blindness, and be able to read with each eye, separately, standard test types at a distance of twenty feet. Loss of either eye, chronic inflammation of the lids or permanent abnormalities of either eye must reject.

Ears: Normal hearing with each ear is required.

Respiration: Must be full, easy and regular; the respiratory murmur must be clear and distinct over both lungs, and no disease of the respiratory organ be present.

Circulation: The action of the heart must be uniform, free and steady, its rhythm regular and the heart free from organic changes.

Brain and Nervous System: Must be free from defects.

Kidneys must be healthy and the urine normal.

The Medical Examiner shall also test the strength, activity and physical capacity of all applicants who come up to the standard required in the medical examination by suitable examination into the strength of back, chest, legs, arms, etc., which tests

shall be submitted to and approved by the Municipal Civil Service Commission.

A mental examination is also conducted by the Municipal Civil Service Commission in which the candidate is examined in the following subjects:

Government and Elementary Duties, Arithmetic, Memory Test, Report.

Ratings are given by the Municipal Civil Service Commission in the medical, physical and mental examinations. A list of the successful candidates is subsequently promulgated by the Municipal Civil Service Commission. Replacements in the quota of patrolmen as well as the appointment of additional patrolmen are made by the Police Commissioner of the City of New York on certifications made by the Municipal Civil Service Commission of the list of candidates who have successfully passed the examinations held by that Commission. Candidates when certified by the Municipal Civil Service Commission are directed to report to the Chief Surgeon of the Police Department of the City of New York. The Chief Surgeon and members of the Board of Surgeons of the Police Department conduct a medical examination of the successful candidates. The scope of this examination follows:

Build, development, nutrition, gait, condition of skin, height, weight, chest girth, chest expansion, abdominal girth.

Condition of mucous membranes, conjunctiva, tongue, gums, pharynx, tonsils.

Development of muscular system; muscles of forearm, leg, thigh, back, hip and shoulder; development of abdominal muscles; degree of protrusion and separation of abdominal recti; presence inguinal, femoral, umbilical or ventral hernia; presence of hydrocele, varicocele, diseased testes.

Joints and Limbs: disease or curvature of spine; loose or strained sacro-iliac joints; flat foot; hammer toe; bunions; tendon and fascia contractures; vicious union of old fractures; varicose veins; chronic ulcers; or any condition that impairs the function or usefulness of a limb.

Sight and hearing.

Lungs; thoracic organs; shape of thorax; character of breathing, percussion and auscultation.

Heart—percussion and auscultation of heart; rapidity, rhythm and fulness of pulse; tension and resistance of artery wall; blood pressure by sphygmomanometer; state of dilation of peripheral blood vessels; presence or absence of disease of heart or arteries.

Inspection and palpitation of abdomen; shape, fulness, sensitiveness to pressure; palpable tumors, resistances, displaced viscera; presence or absence of disease of abdominal viscera and rectum; presence or absence of hernia.

The following defects unreservedly bar candidates from appointment to the Police Force:

Insanity. Epilepsy, evidence of chronic alcoholism or drug addition. Exophthalmic goitre. Paralysis. Locomotor ataxia. Cancer. Tuberculosis. Disease of respiratory organs. Disease of heart. Evidences of defective circulation. Bright's disease. Diabetes. Communicable diseases, especially venereal and skin diseases. Blindness. Obesity. Loss of one hand or one foot. Crippled or deformed hands, feet or legs. Defective joints. Chronic ulcer. Curvature of spine. Rupture. Varicocele, or scrotal enlargement. Hemorrhoids. Varicose veins. Flat foot. Ingrowing toe nail. Hammer toes. Conditions of mouth that predispose to disease of the ear, nose or throat.

Defective teeth. Chronic nasal catarrh. Disease of the nervous system. Inarticulate speech. Disease, injury or abnormality which impairs health or usefulness.

Teeth: Should be clean, well cared for and free from multiple cavities. There should be at least two molar teeth in each jaw on each side, and these teeth in good relation for mastication. Missing teeth may be supplied by crown or bridge work. At least 12 natural teeth should be present.

Heart: Action should be uniform, free and steady, its rhythm regular. Heart should be free from organic changes. Pulse rate of more than 110 rejects.

Blood Pressure: Should not be less than 100 or more than 180 mm. hg.

Lungs: Respiration should be full, easy and regular; the respiratory murmur should be clear and distinct over both lungs; there should be present no disease of respiratory organs.

Vision: Far vision, each eye tested separately, no glasses permitted. 20/20 Snellen Test is required.

Hearing: Candidate should hear ordinary conversation at 15 feet, or whispers at 12 feet, with back turned to examiner.

Urine: Should be free from sugar and albumin.

Candidates who have successfully passed the examination conducted by the Chief Surgeon of the Police Department are certified to the Police Commissioner for appointment as Probationary Patrolmen.

Probationary Patrolmen are assigned to the Recruits' Training School of the Police Academy for a period of 180 days. Daily, except Sundays and holidays, they are given athletic and gymnasium training at the 165th Regiment Armory, 25th Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City, and at the 102nd Engineers Armory, 168th Street and Broadway, New York City, for a period of three hours. They also receive each day mental instruction for a period of three hours in the classrooms of the Recruits' Training School located in the Police Academy. Attendance is compulsory.

Firearm Instruction: Forty hours are devoted to this instruction. Each recruit must qualify with a score of 50 out of a possible 100. Theoretical instruction is given in classroom and in the form of lectures and demonstrations. Practical instruction is given on the firing line at the Department Pistol Range located at the 71st Regiment Armory, 34th Street and Fourth Avenue, New York City.

Personal Hygiene and First Aid: This instruction is given under the supervision of the Chief Surgeon of the Police Department of the City of New York.

Mental Instruction: Examinations are held bi-weekly. The passing mark is 70 per cent.

At the end of the six-month period the recruit is given another medical examination by the Chief Surgeon and members of the Board of Surgeons.

Probationary Patrolmen whose conduct, efficiency and service have been satisfactory are appointed as Patrolmen at the expiration of the probationary period of six months. Otherwise they are dropped from the rolls by the Police Commissioner.

The Police Department of the City of New York maintains a Police Academy in which there are eleven schools. These schools are: Recruits Training School, Detective Training School; Officers Training School, Motor Transport School, Pistol Instruction School, Specialized Training School, Aviation School, Horsemanship School, Teachers Training School, School of Law, School of Extramural Activities.



"I'm sorry to disturb one of your pranks," jibed Bill

BILL TIERNEY, catcher and Captain of the Blue Socks, with an air of privilege, entered the rear yard of Detective Ivan Bubenhoff's home. To Bill's astonishment, Bubenhoff, his huge, square shoulders bulging through an athletic shirt, was racing furiously across the yard followed by his airdale, Fritz. Occasionally Bubenhoff would stop, pick up a rubber ball and twirl it toward the dog.

"I'm sorry to disturb one of your pranks," jibed Bill, his face set in a grim groove from worry. "But I must see you about getting Augie Fonda released."

The detective snapped his fingers at the dog, who, in response, leaped in Bubenhoff's direction.

"Fritz, I must tie you up so that I can shed crocodile tears with this big-leaguer," taunted Bubenhoff, as he bent over the dog.

"Fonda goes to trial tomorrow, and you've got to help him out," Bill said with vehemence.

"Let's sit on the porch and discuss this thing before I slam you for your stupid talk," chided Bubenhoff. "You remind me of a spoiled child sulking, instead of an exalted baseball headliner."

On the porch Bubenhoff threw himself into a hammock and indicated a wicker chair for his guest. There was no necessity of ceremony or pose between these two. They had known each other since the lean days of their roving youth.

"Bill," said Bubenhoff, rocking himself and breathing easier, "in every felony arrest I make I get a conviction. And conviction in this Fonda case is a foregone conclusion. I don't want my record shattered. I am interested in my pride and salary check—"

"Pride and money, when a man's liberty is at stake!" Bill expostulated. "Let's treat this case on its own merits: Augie Fonda, at my suggestion, came down from the country for a tryout as a pitcher on our team. A big, innocent farm boy, who can twirl a ball like old Christy Mathewson could. His first night in New York, Augie stops at a cheap hotel and about midnight walks into the wrong room. The occupant, Tony Sovaldi, is killed with a revolver. Augie is found standing over the corpse with the warm revolver in his hand. You arrest him, and he is held without bail. There are no witnesses—"

"What's wrong with that arrest?" Bubenhoff spoke quietly, but his pointed chin was thrust forward in reproach. "The press and public believe that it is just an ordinary, brutal, commonplace murder such as the rough-and-tumble herd of humanity commit when under the stress of the lower passions. Fonda was unable to give me satisfactory reasons for going into the wrong room. Bill, I ask you, how can I believe him innocent under such circumstances?"

Bill Tierney stood up, huge body bent forward, his face knitted into heavy lines. "Ivan," he said, emotion choking his voice, "I must admit you've got an iron-clad circumstantial case against Augie. But I feel partly responsible for the whole thing. Only for my invitation, that brought the big rube to New York for a tryout, the homicide would not have happened."

"Since you feel that way, I'll do all I can to help

The Struggle

By

SERGEANT
WILLIAM P. FLAHERTY,
111th Precinct



Second Prize,
Short Story Contest

your friend," Bubenhoff assured. "Only," he deprecatingly spread out his hands, "he seems due for a long vacation in the Big House."

"H'm!" Bill's face mirrored a staggering disappointment. He contemplated the tips of his fingers. When he spoke again there was a bitter twist to his wide, flexible mouth. "I figured the whole case out from a different angle," he said, reflectively. "Augie enters the wrong room in the hotel by mistake. The occupant, Tony Sovaldi, a wanted criminal with a long record, thought Augie was a 'bull' with a warrant. Sovaldi whips out a gat. Augie wrestles for possession of the gun and— Well, that's that." He sighed. Then: "Guess I'll be going."

But, halfway to the door he halted. "I'd even take a gamble on it, Ivan," he ventured. "Ain't there as good as a fifty-fifty break that Augie pitches our opening game next week?"

But again the detective gave a wearily negative gesture. "I'm afraid, Bill, that Fonda is definitely booked for another engagement."

Seldom did Bubenhoff appear depressed. Those who did not know him believed that his carefree, boisterous manner spelled irresponsibility: that he was a noisy detective without depth. Alone now with the Fonda problem, Bubenhoff was worried. To have Fonda released was expecting nothing less than a miracle.

As the evening grew into darkness, Bubenhoff still sat there on the porch, desperately reviewing all the legal tricks he knew—and gloomily shook his head. None of these would serve him here. He lapsed into deeper and deeper dejection. As he lulled into a light doze the words of Bill Tierney came to him:

"...Tony Sovaldi, a wanted criminal with a long record, thought Augie was a 'bull' with a warrant. Sovaldi whips out a gat. Fonda wrestles..."

With a startled exclamation Bubenhoff sprang to his feet, dashed into the house and called the acting assistant medical examiner on the telephone. Then, apparently satisfied with what he learned, he telephoned to Bill Tierney:

"Schedule your friend, Augie Fonda, to play your opening game!"

"But—but—" the manager of the Blue Socks stammered. "What has happened? You said—"

"Don't talk so much, and get your team in shape!" Bubenhoff reproved noisily. "I'm going to make a bet on them."

August Fonda, bearing down with everything that he had, flaming the ball past the batters, tossing into the crucible of conflict all that he possessed of youth and skill and courage—holding his opponents to five hits.

The Blue Socks victorious!

Bill Tierney rushed up and threw his arms around the hero of the day. "Augie, your dream of a lifetime has come true! I knew you had the goods!"

Then the team was about Fonda, thumping him on the back.

Fonda struggled through the cheers and back-thumping, struggled his way among the milling fans, to the club house, into the shower, into his street clothes, then to a waiting taxi with Bill Tierney and Bubenhoff.

"Congratulations!" greeted the boisterous detective. "You certainly pitched a wicked ball! And you can thank Tierney for your freedom to pitch it."

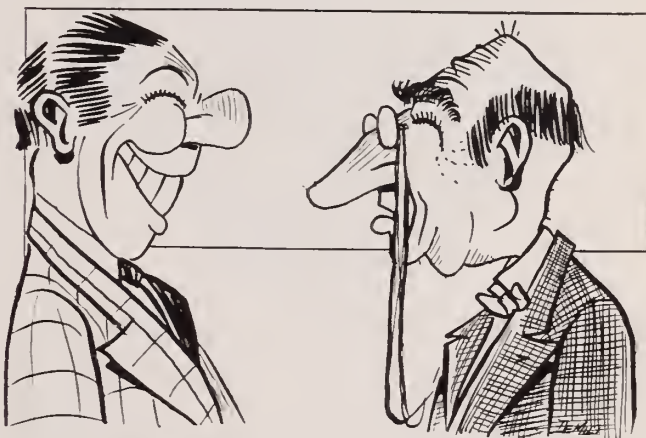
"Thank me!" repeated the amazed Tierney. "Ivan, I'd like you to tell us how Augie was released."

"That's easy," began Bubenhoff, as the two ball players listened with breathless attention. "You said that Tony Sovaldi had attacked Augie and that during the struggle a revolver had been discharged, resulting in the death of Sovaldi. The police held that Augie had entered the victim's room for some unknown reason and deliberately did the shooting. After you visited me the other evening, Bill, I realized that the truth depended upon whether or not it could be shown that there had, in fact, been a struggle. I called the Medical Examiner and asked if there was a burn on the dead man's face from the fire of the revolver, and if so, was it below the bullet hole. The physician consulted his records—and the answer was yes."

"I asked this question because a gun held close to the body will cause a burn, and in ordinary revolver fire the burn is always above the bullet hole if the weapon were held in a normal position. That is to say, the brand in such revolver fire is always above the line of sight on the barrel, because the force, in pulling the trigger, causes the muzzle of the weapon to jump up and this tendency results in the burn always above the bullet hole. It was, therefore, clear that Sovaldi was killed in a struggle. The brand being below the bullet hole showed that the weapon had been held upside down at the moment it was fired."

"Mr. Bubenhoff, what can I ever do to repay you?" Fonda asked, the personification of innocence and gratitude.

"You paid me already with that thrilling ball game you pitched, and on which I won a bet," laughed the detective. "And Bill is squaring his end now, by treating to a pre-war Russian dinner at the Siberia Inn."



CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER PRESCRIPTIONS, TOO

Patient—"As we have known each other so long, Doc, I certainly do not intend to insult you by paying your bill. But I have left you a handsome legacy in my will."

Doctor—"Very thoughtful of you, I am sure. Allow me to look at that prescription again. *There is a slight alteration I should like to make in it.*"

Sheridan Post Proud of Its Boys



The Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps



Patrolman William E. Sheridan, 82d (old 147th) Precinct, a corporal of Co. B, 313th Infantry, 79th Division, killed in action October 1, 1918

ORGANIZED less than three years ago, the "Sons of the American Legion," an organization of sons of policemen members of William E. Sheridan Police Post No. 1059 of the American Legion, today ranks with the smartest of these junior units anywhere organized.

One hundred and sixty-five boys between the ages of nine and fourteen had answered the call. Mr.

Joseph Gallagher, of Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, undertook the task of whipping the organization into shape. He chose as his assistants for the work Sergeant Thomas McDonough, as Military Instructor, and Patrolman William Assip, as Councilor of the squadron's Social Activities and Ceremonies. Soon there came into being the smartly uniformed Drum and Bugle Corps, which today features the annual Memorial Day Parades and similar patriotic functions in which their daddy members of Post 1059 participate.



Ptl. Patrick J. Haran, Commander

The Corps was quartered at the Central "Y" and met twice a week for musical instruction, under the tutelage of Bugle Sergeant Brown of the 13th Regiment and Drum Sergeant Mackie of the Kings County Drum and Bugle Corps.

At the New York State Convention in Buffalo last year, the Corps entered the Drum and Bugle Competition, winning the Sons of the Legion State Championship and securing third place in the open State Junior Competition. In the Individual Competition, drummer Olsen defeated all other contestants and bugler Lennon gave the judges a job to eliminate him also from first honors.

The boys spent the entire time at the Convention, being quartered during their stay at the Y. M. C. A. in Buffalo. Sightseeing trips included visits to Niagara Falls and other places of interest in that part of the State. They participated in the parades of the Legion and the 40 and 8 Society. It was a pilgrimage the boys will not soon forget.

Competing against a large number of similar organizations from all over the Metropolitan area at Arcadia Hall, Brooklyn, on February 3, the Corps took second prize in the Junior Division, class "B," losing first honors by only six-tenths of a point to the Boy Scouts of Hartford. Drum-major Smith, the son of Acting Lieutenant Smith of the Fourth Division, won first prize, a gold medal, as the snappiest drum-major in the junior class.

Another of their recent appearances was at the annual Entertainment and Ball of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association at Madison Square Garden, where they marched around the Garden at the head of the procession of entertainers.

The work of organizing is still in progress. Under the instruction of Band Leader Joseph Mode of the 71st Regiment, a class of thirty recruits is now in training and soon will be added as a fife section. The new quarters of the Corps, which now numbers sixty-five members, is at the Flatbush Boys Club in Brooklyn.

The members of Post 1059 have good reasons to be proud of these boys and the fine spirit of young Americanism for which they stand. The Corps has a future to which it may look with assurance. At the present time it ranks with the best of its kind in the East.

Evidence

A Brief Analyzation of the Various Phases Involved (For Your Information)

From One of a Series of Lectures Featuring the Detectives' Training Class Now Current at the Police Academy

1. Statements made by witnesses in court under a legal sanction in relation to matters of fact under inquiry. Such statements are called oral evidence. Also called testimony.

2. Documents produced for the inspection of the court or judge. Such documents are called documentary evidence.

3. Evidence is the means or medium of proof. Proof is the effect or result of evidence.

4. Demonstrative evidence is such as establishes a fact conclusively—beyond doubt.

5. Moral evidence is evidence by which the truth of the matter may be established to a confident belief or conviction though not excluding possible doubt.

6. Competent evidence is that which is fit and appropriate in its nature as a means of proof.

7. Satisfactory or sufficient evidence is that amount or weight of evidence which is adapted to convince a reasonable mind.

8. The duty of the judge or court as regards evidence. The judge or court decides whether evidence is competent or admissible and, therefore, primarily, whether such facts are sufficiently proved as must exist to render it admissible.

9. The duty of the jury with regards to evidence. The jury, in jury trials, decides as to the weight or sufficiency of the evidence as bearing on the point in issue.

10. Cumulative evidence is evidence of the same general character to the same point.

11. Corroborative evidence is additional evidence of whatever kind tending to the same conclusion.

12. Direct evidence is that given by witnesses who testify their actual knowledge of the fact to be proved.

13. Circumstantial evidence is evidence of facts and circumstances from which the existence of the particular fact to be established may be legitimately deduced or inferred.

14. By whom may rules of evidence be changed? Rules of evidence may be changed by the Legislature if vested rights are not thereby destroyed.

15. Conclusive proof. Conclusive proof means evidence upon the production of which, or a fact upon the proof of which, the judge is bound by law to regard same fact as proved and to exclude facts intended to disprove it.

16. "A presumption." Means a rule of law that courts and judges shall draw a particular inference from a particular fact, or from particular evidence, unless and until the truth of such inference is disproved. A presumption is also termed a disputable presumption of law.

17. "Facts in issue." This expression means:

a. All facts which by the form of the pleadings in any action, are affirmed on one side and denied on the other.

b. In actions in which there are no pleadings or in which the form of the pleadings is such that the distinct issues are not joined between the parties, by facts from the establishment of which the existence, non-existence, nature or extent of any right, liability or disability asserted or denied in any such case would by law follow.

18. "Relevant." The word relevant means that any two facts to which it is applied are so related to each other that according to the common course of events one either taken by itself or in connection with other facts proves or renders probable the past, present, or future existence or non-existence of the other.

MEET THE SPENDTHRIFT

A Scotchman who had worn the same hat for fifteen years, decided, with a heavy heart, to buy a new one.

Entering the neighborhood hat shop, he shook hands mournfully with the proprietor.

"Well," he sighed, "here I am again."

President Asks Narcotic War Aid

States Are Urged to Adopt Uniform Laws, Modeled on Harrison Act



ENACTMENT of uniform anti-narcotic traffic laws by the States was urged by President Roosevelt in a message read over the radio last month by Attorney General Cummings.

Speaking over a Columbia network, under auspices of the World Narcotic Defense Association, Mr. Cummings added a plea that the States pass such laws, modeled after the Harrison federal anti-narcotic statute.

President Roosevelt's message, in the form of a letter to Admiral Richmond P. Hobson, president of the association, read as follows:

"When the present administration took office, ten countries had ratified the Geneva Narcotic Limitation Convention. The United States was one of these ten. Between March 4 and April 10, 1933, twenty other countries deposited their ratifications, and the treaty went into operation on July 9, 1933. It was my privilege, as President, to proclaim, on that day, that this treaty had become effective throughout the jurisdiction of the United States.

"Since then, nineteen additional ratifications have been deposited at Geneva, and the treaty has now become the basis of international accord on narcotics. Already its influence has produced a profound effect upon the supply and the distribution of illicit narcotic drugs.

"An imperative duty rests upon us as a people. Full effect can be given to the terms of the drug conventions only by supporting legislation enacted by the ratifying nations. In this country, federal

laws have already been passed. Under our dual form of government, the power to enact an essential part of this legislation is possessed by the States and by them alone.

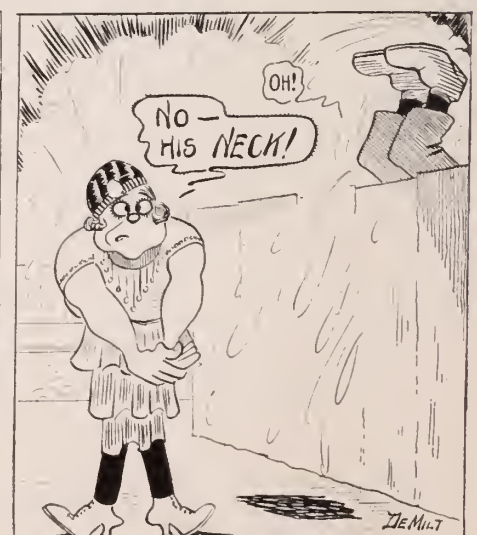
"The provisions necessary for the fulfillment of the duties thus vested in our several States are incorporated in the draft of the Uniform State Narcotic Law, now pending before the legislatures of many of our States. This draft was prepared with great care and has received the endorsement and approval of a large number of responsible organizations of the country, including the American Bar Association and the American Medical Association.

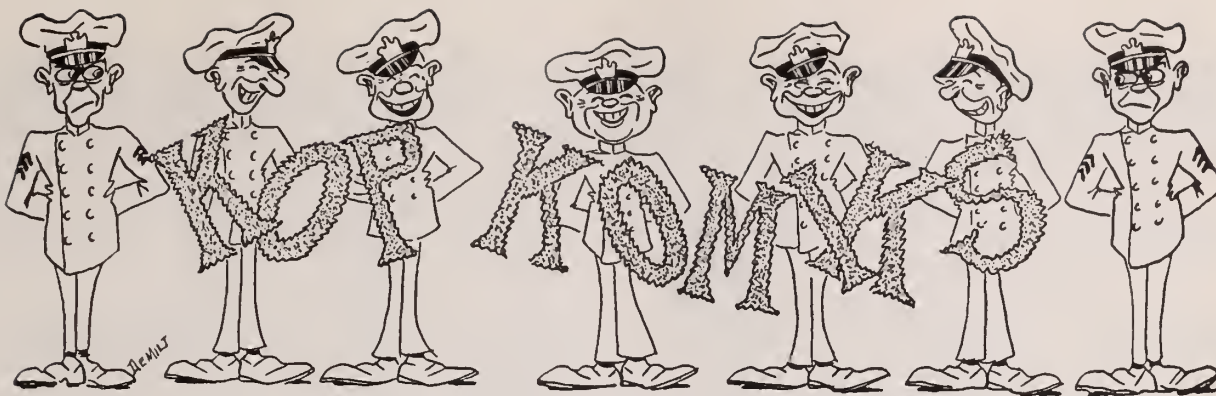
"While it was my privilege to proclaim that the treaty of 1931 became operative in our country on July 9, 1933, it is now the high privilege of the legislatures of the several States to give full effect to the beneficent terms of this treaty by the enactment of suitable and uniform narcotic legislation. By so doing the legislatures will give to their own people far better protection than they now have against the ravages of the narcotic drug evil, and at the same time they will strengthen the hands of the United States in its efforts to aid them and to further combat this evil abroad through full cooperation between our country and other nations.

"On January 1, 1933, only nine nations had registered their ratification of the limitation treaty. On January 1, 1935, only nine States had adopted the uniform State statute. As 1933 witnessed ratification of the treaty by thirty-one additional nations, so may 1935 witness the adoption of the uniform drug act by at least thirty-one more States, thereby placing interstate accord abreast of international accord, to the honor of the legislative bodies of our States and for the promotion of the welfare of our people and the peoples of other lands."

Earlier in the day Mr. Cummings complimented the Treasury's recent widespread drive against crime, which he described as "a remarkably fine job."

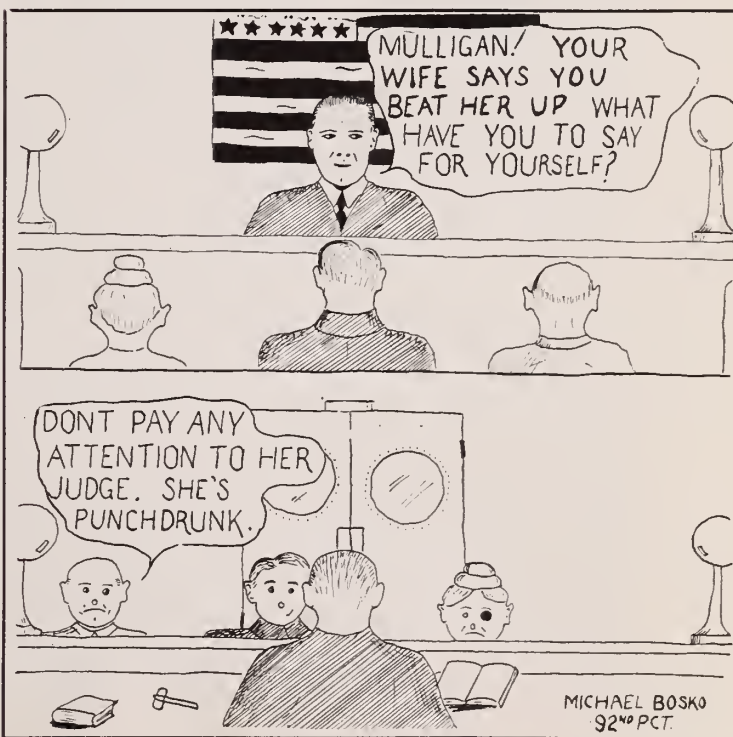
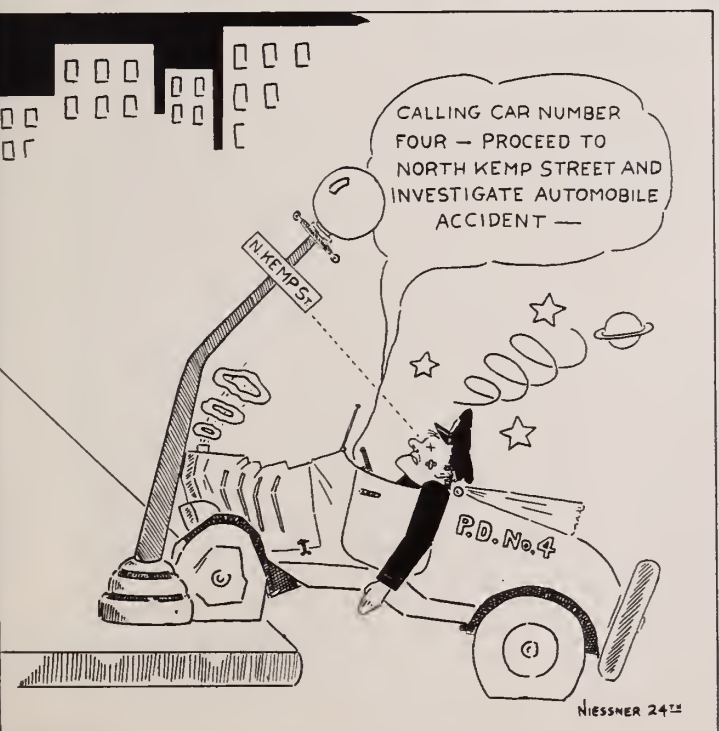
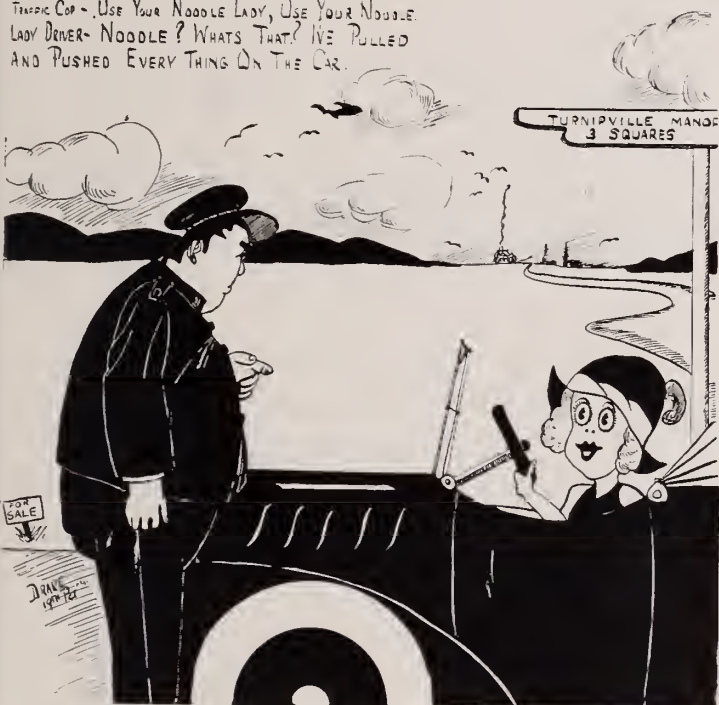
SUCH A SILLY THING TO RAISE A FUSS ABOUT





PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

TRAFFIC COP - USE YOUR NOODLE LADY, USE YOUR NOODLE.
LADY DRIVER - NOODLE? WHATS THAT? IVE PULLED
AND PUSHED EVERY THING ON THE CAR.





By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA



BASKETBALL

SEEN AND HEARD around the basketball courts with our Department Basketball team: In the second half of the tournament, playing against the Finance Department team, Bill Casey threw up 13 points. . . . Nothing unlucky amount that. . . . Walter Ambraz also threw one in this game that was a honey. . . . He didn't even smile. Against the Park Department, Zitzelberger and his lansman Lehner played a good game until someone yelled "Heil Hitler" and then they both couldn't get off a dime. (They were at attention.) . . . Barrisford played a nice passing game.

Jimmie Shea plays a corking game everytime he gets in there. . . . and it's only his wind that gives out. He claims it's from running around with the youngsters in the Crime Prevention Bureau. . . . Harry Abramowitz got in the game again for a few minutes and almost fainted. He thought you had to get a letter from the Commissioner to play. . . . That return game against the Welfare quintette that turned into a quartette was one to write home about. . . . Hermie Hoffman, the boy from the sticks, won the game single handed when he threw up 17 points. However, Al Eldridge thought Herman looked undernourished and kept feeding him. . . . Eldridge deserves a lot of credit for playing lately. He has a badly bruised knee and is getting along on sheer grit. . . .

In the return game against Education the educators surprised us by defeating our boys 33 to 24. They had us 17 to 6 in the 1st half, but some fast playing on the part of Gorey, Shea and Moroney, who scored 4 baskets in the 2nd half, gave them plenty to worry about. . . . Vogel starred for Education with 12 points. . . . Johnny Tauber played a good game after being away suffering from late tours. . . . A sizable audience witnessed this encounter and the applause at times became deafening. Wait until we meet them again.



BASEBALL

THE FRONT COVER of our magazine this issue is dedicated by Patrolman Charlie Harrold to the opening of the big league baseball season and also the opening of the Municipal Baseball League, in which latter scrimmage our department baseball team should prove a strong factor.

Right now Manager Charlie Martini has quite a job on his hands cutting his squad of fifty men down to an 18 player limit. The boys have been going through their daily dozen at the Adelphi Academy Baseball Field, Springfield Boulevard, Long Island, one of the nicest places to play ball in Greater New York. The candidates have been favored with ideal weather and you can rest assured that when our team officially opens its season they won't be caught napping. The byword on the training grounds is PEP and any of the players that can't get up enough ambition to hustle will not be found with the team when the season opens. At the present time the following players are trying out for the team and it is from this aggregation of stars the police representation will be selected: Patrolmen John Comerford, Eugene J. Sullivan, Frank Stefaniak, Elmer Duckett, George W. Fowler, George Sullivan, Roy J. Auer, Edward J. McWilliams, Anthony Zitzelberger, William J. Weiss, James F. Bryson, Daniel Harris, William A. Garvey, William F. McLaughlin, Matthew Aschendorf, Eugene A. Condon, Louis J. Behrens, Edwin McCann, Frederick C. Engel, David X. Oakley, John Buthmann, Bernard P. Kuhn, James J. Bianco, William Foley, Albert E. Weiss, Henry G. Elsworth, Anthony A. Otskey, Chester W. Stubing, Stephen Kowalinski, Eugene Mooney, Henry J. Costello, William J. Strathowe, Oscar F. Dahlberg, Edward A. Kern, Chester T. McAuliffe, James Dillon, John R. Kohlbrenner, William J. Weinbrecht, Walter Smernoff, Francis Risdell, Walter Lowe, William Spillett, Harry Armus, Charles Meeller and Robert Smith.



HANDBALL

THE FINALS of the One Wall singles and doubles tournament being conducted on the Columbus Council K. of C. courts will take place this week, the exact time and date to be announced over the teletype. All members of the department and their friends are invited to come out and root for their favorite.

Patrolmen Lawrence Runey and Raymond Cooney are the players who have reached the finals in the singles. These boys swept aside all opposition, although at times they had rough going. You can rest assured that this match between these two fine specimens of athletic perfection will be a humdinger. The bets are even and anybody who can pick the winner before the contest actually is over with will receive a ring-side ticket for the Carnera-Louis bout.

Cooney reached the finals by disposing of Tony Gorodovich in a match that went to three games. Tony plays a swell game and is improving all the time.

Runey met John Buckley in the semi-finals and defeated him in two straight games. Buckley and Gorodovich will have the honor of playing off for third prize.

Play in the singles was held up for awhile to enable the doubles tournament to get going so that the finals of both tournaments may be held at the same time. Up to the present, the team of Cy Ambraz (the old war horse is in again) and Ray Cooney is out in front. However, there are a few dark horse combinations that are going to have something to say about who should cop the prize. Notable among these are Weis and Millander, Buckley and Duggan, and Runey and Lena.



CHALLENGES

THE 25TH PRECINCT basketball team would like to know why the 88th Precinct basketball team asked for games with the various precinct teams and then failed to answer a challenge from Patrolman Talbot in behalf of the 25th Precinct boys.

SERGEANT JAMES NIDDS of the 112th Precinct informs us that his Maspeth precinct baseball team will be much stronger this season having added quite a few new faces to the lineup.

This team is willing to meet any team in the department that would like to play a good game of ball on a real high class diamond. Games to be played during April, May, June, July, August and

September. The lineup is as follows:

Smith, G.-O. F.	Love, R. F.
Brazil, L. F.	Farrell, P.
Bettinger, S. S.	Bowes, P.
Reed, C. F.	Geiger, P.
Nidds, 2nd B.	Ward, P. & O. F.
Mackin, 1st B.	Orpheus, O. F.
McKeefrey, C.	Curley, O. F.
McFadden, 3rd B.	

For games communicate with Patrolman Farrell through the 112th Precinct.

SERGEANT HANAN and his 75th Precinct big leaguers are also in with an early challenge to the various precinct champions. Last season, this club was good and fast and a worthwhile attraction on any man's diamond. Take a peek at their schedule and then be sure to call them up. Also, let us know the results of these skirmishes.

75th Precinct, Police Department, Baseball Open Dates: April—10 A. M., 22, 23, 24, 26, 29, 30; 5 P. M., 15, 16, 17, 19. May—10 A. M., 13, 14, 15, 17, 20, 21, 22, 31; 5 P. M. 6, 7, 8, 24, 27, 28, 29. June—10 A. M., 3, 4, 5, 7, 10, 11, 21, 24, 25, 26, 28; 5 P. M., 14, 17, 18. July—10 A. M., 1, 10, 12, 15, 16, 17, 19, 30, 31; 5 P. M., 3, 5, 8, 23, 24, 26. Aug.—10 A. M., 2, 5, 6, 7, 9, 19, 20, 21, 23, 26, 27, 28, 30; 5 P. M., 12, 13, 14, 16. Sept.—10 A. M., 9, 10, 11, 13, 16, 17, 18; 5 P. M., 2, 3, 4, 6, 23, 24, 25.

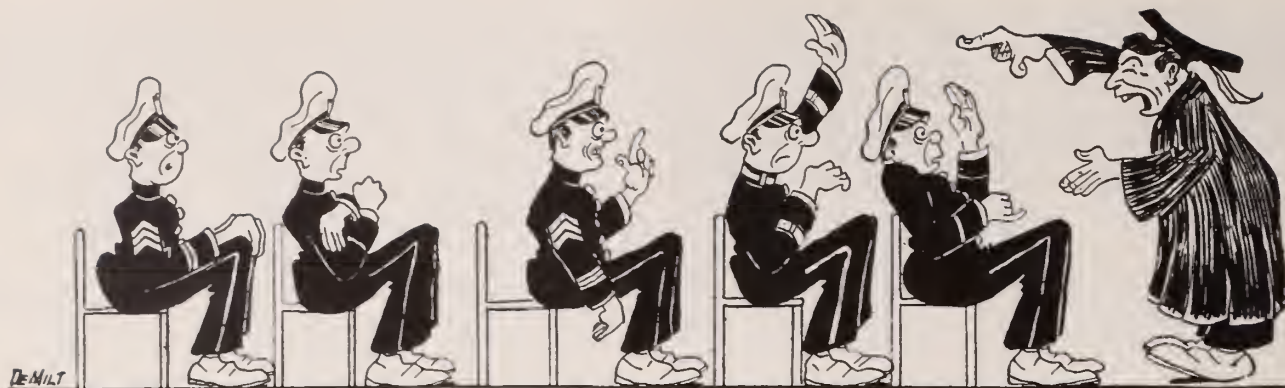
Please keep this roster of open dates, Sergeant Hanan writes, and inform me a week in advance if you care to play us. Sergeant Hanan, Booking Manager, 484 Liberty Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Ptl. George W. Lennon.....	63rd Pct.....	Mar. 6, 1935
Ptl. James H. McGlynn.....	104th Pct.....	Mar. 6, 1935
Sgt. Henry W. Ruether.....	Pr. Cl. Off.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. Peter Lennox.....	34th Pct.....	Mar. 12, 1935
Ptl. Frank Goehring.....	14th Pct.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. Frank J. Maulick.....	10th Pct.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. Herman C. Bressel.....	14th Pct.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. William F. Connell.....	44th Pct.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. Henry F. Waitword.....	76th Pct.....	Mar. 16, 1935
Ptl. John J. Delaney.....	Tr. "A".....	Mar. 19, 1935



THE POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE APRIL, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

- At 5 P.M. Brown is arrested, charged with operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated. At 10 P.M. a qualified bondsman offers you proper and adequate security for his release on bail. What procedure aids you to determine if the case is bailable? What duties may devolve upon you because of this procedure?
- In a policy slip arrest case, White appears in Special Sessions Court, impersonates Black the defendant and pleads guilty. The deception is discovered. What crimes have been committed?
- What discretion or power, if any, has a desk officer in the following?
 - To permit a complainant to withdraw charges.
 - To accept charges made by a prisoner against the complainant.
 Give examples and reasons in each of the above.
- State the legal prohibitions relative to spitting, coughing and sneezing.
- Outline the provisions of law restricting the "pick-up" of police radio alarms.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1.

- Procedure to determine if case is bailable:
Question defendant if he was ever before convicted of operating while intoxicated.
Ascertain by telephone from Bureau of Information whether so convicted before.
Determine if defendant is sufficiently sober to understand a bail transaction. If not sufficiently sober, refuse to bail.
If he admits or his record shows previous conviction of operating while intoxicated, refuse to bail.
If sufficiently sober to understand the bail transaction and not so previously convicted the case is bailable.
If case is bailable:
Prepare undertaking and bondsman's affidavit and have same sworn to and signed.
Make necessary entries in Arrest Record and release prisoner.
Undertaking to Court attached to Court returns.
Bondsman's affidavit in Department mail to Commanding Officer of Detective Division.
If defendant admits or records disclose previous conviction of such operation:
Prepare transcript of previous conviction and sign—give to arresting officer.
Change charge to felony degree.
Defendant finger printed and Schedule III prepared.
Prisoner to "Line-up" next morning with transcript of Arrest Record if arrested by uniformed officer.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2.

- Both are guilty of Conspiracy, Section 580, Penal Law—When two or more conspire to ***** obstruct justice or the due administration of the law, they are guilty of conspiracy, a misdemeanor, if agreement is accompanied by an "overt act" to carry out the conspiracy. Both are guilty of Contempt, Section 600, Penal Law—Black by wilful disobedience in failing to appear and White because of contemptuous behavior tending to impair the respect due the Court by such appearance and deceit.
White is guilty of False Personation, a felony, Section 928, Penal Law—Who falsely personates another and in such assumed character does any act in the course of proceedings whereby the person falsely personated

might become liable in any way. Black would be a principal to this felony because of aiding and abetting in its commission.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3.

- a. A desk officer has no legal power to permit withdrawal of charges.
However desk officers exercise discretion and permit such to be done.
Example:—Brown and Jones ordinarily good friends have an altercation over some trivial matter. Brown

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

- To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
- To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
- To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
- Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
- SEE CIRCULAR 52, C. S.

has Jones arrested and at the station house wishes to withdraw. The desk officer after interrogation may permit this and release Jones.

Reasons:—

A desk officer is without judicial powers.

The Penal Law provides that compromise can only be allowed before a court.

However, in trivial cases, public justice is not injured by friendly settlement, and it is a saving of time for the court, the police and all concerned.

- b. A desk officer has no discretion but to accept charges made to him. However, if counter charges are not serious the prisoner is advised to make his counter charges in court.

Example:—Black caused White's arrest for simple assault because of careless operation of his vehicle. At the station house White wants Black arrested for failing to signal at the time of the accident. The desk officer refuses and refers White to make his charge in court.

Reasons:—

Under the law a police officer must entertain complaints. However, experience has shown counter charges are sometimes without foundation and born of malice. Besides, if the Magistrate so decides the charge may be prosecuted in court.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4.

4. Spitting is prohibited:

On the sidewalk of the street, park or square.

On the floor of:

- a. Lodging house, tenement house or hotel;
b. Theatre, store, factory or public building;

- c. Ferry house, boat, railroad car or public conveyance, or
d. Depot, stairs, platforms or roadbeds of "El" or subway, or
e. Into street from cars, platforms or stairs of "El" or Subway.

Groups b to e inclusive must have notices posted forbidding spitting.

Places of business employing ten or more must provide spitting receptacles (one for every two) to be cleaned daily.

When coughing or sneezing the nose and mouth must be covered with handkerchief or other protective substance.

(Chapter 20, Sections 213 and 226, Code of Ordinances.)

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5.

5. Section 1916, Penal Law, provides that a person, not being a peace officer, who

- (a) Equips an automobile with a radio receiving set capable of receiving signals on police frequencies, or
(b) Knowingly uses an automobile so equipped, or
(c) Knowingly interferes in any way with the transmission of police radio messages, unless having a permit from the local board or official authorized to issue such permit

is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Chapter 11, Section 3b, Code of Ordinances, provides that no person shall so equip, use or possess an automobile so equipped unless having a permit from the Police Commissioner.

The fee for such permit shall be twenty-five (\$25.00) dollars and shall expire one year from date of issuance unless sooner revoked. Such permit shall not be transferable. Effective January 22, 1935.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T.T. Message, February 22, 1935:

Directs that Commanding Officers of patrol precincts will remove all pins from Accident Location Maps of 1934, change the date thereof to 1935, and insert pins to indicate accidents occurring during the present year.

Various colored pins to indicate various type accidents. Commanding Officers of precincts will familiarize themselves with the accident situation in their respective precincts, make surveys of hazardous sections, and recommend corrective measures.

Traffic District Commanders will maintain similar maps for their districts, and require frequent inspections thereof by Traffic Precinct Commanders, followed by surveys and recommendations.

T.T. Order No. 12, February 28, 1935:

Amends Rule 418 concerning injury or accident to civilian employees of the Police Department (not members of the Uniformed Force). The commanding officer or person in charge of such employee shall immediately:

- a. Telephone all facts to the Chief Clerk.
b. Direct the injured person to forthwith report to the office of the Corporation Counsel, Room 1700, Municipal Building, Manhattan, for medical examination and authorization for treatment, except:
(1) If emergency treatment is required send injured to nearest hospital.
(2) In the latter case telephone notification to the Chief Clerk shall include the name and address of attending physician and hospital.

(Note—Rule 419 provides that a written report in duplicate of the case to the Chief Clerk shall follow.)

Rule 420 is revoked.

T.T. Order No. 13, March 2, 1935:

Amends Rule 105 to provide that in precincts where signal boxes are installed patrolmen on patrol shall signal each tour as per schedule. Commanding officers shall establish a four-day signalling schedule, showing by posts the numerical designation of signal boxes thereon and time periods for signalling. The first day of each calendar month shall be the first day of the schedule. If the box is not equipped with memorandum pad the desk officer shall be notified at once.

Rule 105a is added to provide that members on radio motor patrol shall signal each hour as per schedule from any box in the sector but not from the same box on two successive periods. They shall remain at the box for five (5) minutes after signalling.

Article XLV, M.P. is amended as follows: Par. 7a and 7b are revoked. Par. 7d and 7e concerning reports to be made on locations selected for contact with Cruiser Radio Motor Patrol Cars is amended by deleting the words "Deputy Chief Inspector, Commanding the Borough by the Precinct Commander" and "Radio Motor Patrol Cars."

(Note—See T.T. Order No. 49, December 13, 1934.)

T.T. Order No. 14, March 13, 1935:

Amends Article II, M.P. by adding new par. 25a to provide that in case of arrest for policy the essential points of evidence will be given the desk officer for entry in the Arrest Record. The exact place where the policy slips were found will be entered in the Arrest Record by the desk officer and in the Court Complaint by the arresting officer showing whether found in defendant's hand, or in his pocket, or on a counter or table; if the latter whether he was alone or whether others were nearby, or whether in his overcoat hanging on wall, or otherwise as the case may be.

General Orders No. 1, C.S., March 13, 1935:

Amends Article XXXVIII, M.P. by the revocation of paragraphs 17 to 23, inclusive, and adding new paragraphs 17 to 31, providing for the procedure to be followed in the issuance of permits for radio and sound devices and for installation of receiving sets in auto for reception of police radio messages.

General Orders No. 2, C.S., March 13, 1935:

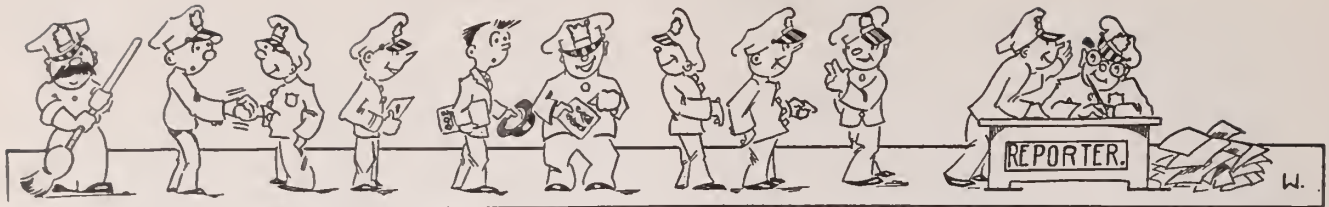
Amends Article XXII-A, M.P. concerning the issuance of permits for the sale and possession of Tear Gas and Tear Gas Devices.

Circular No. 13, C.S., March 15, 1935:

Contains copy of amendments to Chapter 10, Code of Ordinances as relates to the transportation and storage of inflammable oils, and providing for the inspection of necessary certificates of approval by police officers and firemen.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shoemaker

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Bloemore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

Prosperity must just be around the corner. We observed six members of the 9th Squad at the Comrades' reunion.

The reunion was not a financial success for Patrolman Solomon and Bella. Instead of getting a \$17 pair of shoes she had to be contented with a pair of rubbers.

We observed Patrolman Kimmins riding around with all the windows of his car open after the meeting. Next time you see Bill ask him why the windows of the car are always left open and about the six dollars it cost him. Also, the three cow girls from Greenpoint.

Hey, Barrett, the next time the Rodeo comes to your house let all the boys in on it.

Patrolman Simcox lost the Attendant's job at the 9th Precinct and complains about falling arches and pains in the back since Patrolman Quirk returned to the job. Well, Tom, why don't you retire and give poor John a chance. The boys in the back room miss his Irish wit.

Patrolman Goldberg has been seen with a smile on his face for the past week. Tell us, Ahe, is it because you won your legal battle against your friend Nat?

Conversation overheard in the back room. Patrolman Melody speaking: "This two hour extra under the emergency chart has my arches falling." Patrolman Whitman: "If it was not for my sisters, and I was financially fixed like you, Jim, I would have retired long ago."

Patrolman Rogers, who is on the list for Corporal, can be seen studying the Police Gazette, with a view to further advancement.

During the emergency Corporal Irving Geis was observed covering two precincts.

Ladies, if you ever have a fire at your house don't forget to call on the 9th Precinct volunteer firemen, Jo-Jo Davis, Mustache Rogers, Love and Kisses Jack Nystrom and Bounce the Ball Graham.

Although defeated in their invasion of Fort Wood, the bowling team of the 27th Precinct is looking forward to a return match with Captain Huskia and his men. They claim that due to the exigencies of the service they could not send their best team, so look out captain.

If you want a treat, just listen to Patrolman Hildebrand discussing good English. How he can use dem big words! . . . Things some of the boys would like: O'Reilly: "Another man like Van Horn;" McKeever: "A code of ordinances, penal code, code of criminal procedure and a desk officer's rank. . . . All of the boys would like as high a rating in the next sergeants' exam. as they received in the navigational exam. Good advice to all. Keep your bilges dry until we drop anchor next month.

SHORTY THE COP

In dear old Greenwich Village, in the days of long ago.

Hudson Dusters ruled the people, anyone can tell you so, The cops were being murdered at the rate of three a day,

The Mayor was indignant and the devil was to pay, The P. C. got the dickens, said "This thing has got to stop; "I know the man who'll end it all, Little Shorty the Cop."

So he sent to Staten Island after searching for a year,

They found our little "Hero" in obscurity, I hear,

He sent him up to Charles Street with two guns and a baton,

In the center of the "Dusters" was the post they put him on.

He swelled his chest with pride, when on Hudson Street he strut,

When a chimney from a house top landed right on Shorty's nut.

But this did not discourage him, he was out to get his man,

So he donned a suit of armor and disguised just like a can.

He sure was persevering, this Staten Island "Sheik,"

He kept his armor polished, so neat and clean and sleek.

As time passed by the "Dusters" had left the neighborhood.

Their haunts torn down, they moved away and stayed away for good.

Now, Shorty with his tin suit, was in an awful plight,

They had to get a yeggman to blast him out with dynamite.

Now that the Village is again a peaceful place to live,

Who is it takes the credit? Alas, which no one wants to give.

If you don't know the answer, I'll tell you who to ask,

Patrolman Paul F. Connor, the guy who did the task.

By the "Interloper."

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman Fred Strakosch hasn't been the same since he got that "Fork" in the head. He can't be the same because anyone who tries to pay his house tax twice proves it.

Congratulations are in order for Patrolmen "Mike" Hale and "Charlie" Malpiede for their work in a recent "Stickup." They were

on their toes and "Mike" knows why the Department gives him a gun to carry and made good use of it.

There's a strong rumor going about that Patrolman Patrick Bohan of the 23d Precinct sneaked off and got himself married. What's the matter, "Pat," haven't you got over the shock yet? Don't try and keep it a secret, you have lots of company.

Since our handsome Hack Inspector "Johnnie" Burke has been getting those "Adjustments" he's hopping around just like a young fellow. But he better stop picking on the reporter or he'll tell "Sergeant" Miller about it.

Patrolman "Hitler" Hebrank hasn't been feeling so good lately and those "Pink Pills" don't seem to help him any.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. C. Bonnoventura
41st Pct., Ptl. Harry Ayres

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Lt. A. Brovemon
44th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

A FEW ITEMS FROM THE DANCE RECENTLY HELD BY "THE GREEN LIGHT CLUB":

Lieutenant Schauburger refused to leave the comfortable seat in the lobby until the entertainment started.

Lieutenant Hinze seemed to be having a wonderful time by not missing a dance.

Sergeant Mazzelli says that the dance should have been held on his night off.

Sergeant Tracy was a very busy man seeing that everybody was having a good time and that the committees were kept on the go.

George Roden wanted to know the reason why the Gold Room was always locked.

Patrolman Neehan refused to stay in one box when he had plenty of friends in the other boxes.

Dinkelmeyer was looking for the man on the flying trapeze.

Patrolman Alfonso was very noticeable walking around without the usual cigar in his mouth.

Who was the girl that almost fell from the balcony waving when Charlie Brown walked in after 12 o'clock?

We wonder if Bob Mulvihill got his lady friend home in time for work the next day.

Someone handed Irwin Love a ham sandwich and he passed right out.

Toots Eppler was being introduced around as Morton Downey. You can fool some of the people, Toots, but watch out that they don't ask you to sing.

Harry Brown was observed reading the Rules and Regulations between dances.

There was a pair of Robbins waiting at the foot of the stairs at the beginning of each dance. They say, the early bird catches the worm.

Too bad that the girl at the "Mike" couldn't dance at the same time she was singing.

There were some people who hadn't seen each other since the last Green Light Dance. Why not run them a little oftener? After all, you don't need a mob scene to have a good time.

In the future, we look for a little more help from the idle members of the club and not leave the entire affair up to a hard working few.

Bob Ryan made sure that all the boys met the wife.

Jim Cox said that the reason that he was standing was because he was working in the radio car all night.

Swede Nielson was a very busy man in box 1.

Brady wanted to know what the big attraction was on Harry Brown's cheeks.

Jim McGannon refused to move from the door for fear that some gigolos might try to crash the gate.

Frank Coffy was stuck for about a dozen members' badges.

Chick Siegelman was making sure that he would not be taken for one of the waiters, so he hid all his handkerchiefs.

Arty Seyffert was a very busy man, but who was the stooge that was following him around all night?

Bill Steele was seen peddling badges all night without a license.

George Silbernagel kept in constant touch with the hall to make sure that there would be no trouble while he was on patrol.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Doun Potrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Wolter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Coshel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennn
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lawy

Patrolman Frank "Pop" Nekola, 43d Precinct, recently retired and is now enjoying his tours on a farm up around Paulding, N. Y. Good luck from all the boys, Frank, and don't forget you are always welcome around the square!

Patrolman John "Delicatessen" Doherty, our foremost bachelor, is now being taken for that well known one way ride to paradise. See Patrolman Ben Hallett for further details.

Sergeant James "Jimmy the Gent" Sheppard, the fashion plate of the 43d Precinct, is now sporting a pair of colored glasses. Is this the style or are you hiding something, Jimmy? We would like to see the other guy, eh?

Detective O'Connell and his stooge, Crotty, were recently seen going into a burlesque show on West 125th Street. You can't keep up with that stooge, Neill, he is a little too young for you.

HEARD AT A RECENT SHINDIG OF THE 43 CLUB, AFTER CONSUMING 20 HALVES AND ABOUT 1,800 HOT DOGS AND ROLLS:

Patrolman Barney "The Law" Dolan wanted to know who was going to chip in for the next one. See Weiss, Barney.

Patrolman Patrick "Scratch Sheet" Cunningham wanted to know if the boys wanted a few good ones for tomorrow.

Patrolman Louis "Pres" Prochaska wanted a soap box to make a speech.

Patrolman Victor "Kingfish" Slater, the custodian of the hot dogs, was very busy keeping the boys in line.

Patrolman Raymond Garrick was present with his trusty flute and a few fan dancers.

Patrolman William "Skitchy" Lunghard was enjoying the party very much until his wife found out that the elevator strike was over and there was no reserve.

Patrolman John "Boo Boo" McCarthy and all the little Boo Boos were there.

Patrolmen Achnitz, Regan and Berberich, the three must-get-theirs, were all present and when the refreshments ran out Patrolman Achnitz pulled out the R & R to see what rule covered that.

Patrolman John "Angel" Doherty if the mustard was removed from his coat and vest the party could have continued.

Lieutenant Lucille of Clason Point led the grand march.

Patrolman Joseph La Rosa did a soft shoe dance for the gang, accompanied on the mandolin by Patrolman John "Nigger" Jackson.

Patrolmen Armus, Papae, Silherlust, Guenzburger, Firkser, Romanick, Cohen and Solomon are still waiting for Patrolman Dolan to return with those Kosher dogs.

Patrolman William "Glee Club" Campbell sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," which was just as good as singing "Home Sweet Home," as one-half of the people left while he was still singing. Campbell was accompanied on the piano by Patrolman Sylvester "Sy" Connaughton.

Patrolman Charlie Niedecker, the quietest man in the 3rd Squad, is still as quiet as ever.

Patrolman Jake Ruderman is back on his feet again after a serious illness (good boy, Jake).

The men of the 46th Precinct wish Patrolman Feger a speedy recovery, and hope to see him back soon.

Patrolman Eugene Kingman is a man of very few words.

Patrolman Algie always believed in that saying, "My kingdom for a horse."

Patrolman Daniel (pop) Kerrigan, the senior man of the 4th Squad, is a stately looking gentleman.

Patrolman Vincent Nonnon is getting used to eating hot peppers and ravioli.

Patrolman Arthur Proper finally got himself a new hat.

Patrolman Charlie Crozier has acquired a beautiful double chin.

Patrolman Sal Vitale is still pushing a typewriter and has become a champion typist, considering he only uses two fingers.

Patrolman Walter Lundrigan can also do handy work with a typewriter, not saying anything about John (handsome) Collins, who is no slouch, either.

Patrolman Sammy (bugle roll) Landsman is joining the minstrels very soon, as his dialect is perfect.

Patrolmen Capohianco, Princiotto, Del Gaudio, Figoli, Vitali and Joe Boller were all asked to volunteer for Mussolini in the great Abyssinia outbreak. (Princiotto is thinking very seriously of going.)

Patrolmen Walter Cowles and Jimmie Farrington, the musical team of the 46th Precinct, are still good entertainers and are the life of all parties they attend.

Patrolman Jimmie Malone is still singing in the Glee Club; next he states he will join the comic opera.

Patrolman Hughie Gray is ready for the third stripe, and looks as young now as he did 15 years ago.

Patrolman Tom Casey still thinks he is chopping wood out in North Dakota.

Patrolman Carl Colberg is almost as fat as Patrolman Joe Wole-senka (it won't be long now).

Patrolman John (pop) McDowell is still interested in taking things very easy.

Patrolman Vincent (the barrel) Kapp is due to knock them all for a loop in the next examination.

Patrolman Ed. (Jumping Joe) Duggan is still jumping around 187th Street and Beaumont Avenue.

Patrolman Frank (Cruller nose) Kubisek is back on his feet again.

Patrolman John (the Russian) Sergott is proud as ever with the corporal stripes.

Patrolman Harry Baum, the papa of the 10th Squad, looks good for his age.

Patrolman Bill Carlin still says "there's no justice."

Patrolman Arthur Benson was last seen smiling, very unusual for Artie.

Patrolman Joe King said he grew an inch in seven years, but no one could see it as yet.

Patrolman Willie (me and me only) Crosby seems to like good old 180th Street.

Patrolman Max Bernstein was seen walking on Fordham Road with a beautiful optic (nice and black).

Patrolman Frank Quinlin still carries the tape measure.

Patrolman George Del Gaudio still has the old flivver; he says it's good for a few more years.

Patrolman Maurice (Honorable Mention) Dorney is still a bachelor (I hope he stays that way).

Patrolman Joe Neu, the hatless wonder, is still in a befogged condition.

Patrolman Patty (pop) Frawley, the uncle of the famous Patrolman Willie (Jean Harlow) Morrissey, is a good old skate.

All the men of the 46th Precinct are wondering who I am. I hope they are not offended by these few articles that are written by me, and, if so, I hope my apologies are accepted by all.

9TH DIVISION
120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER
123d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Who is the old cop with the shiny-topped cranium who is going to put his sixth stripe on soon and is always saying that he is going to retire? He tries to run a mile every day around Ward's Point, but when he went to Wolfe's Pond Park to do stunts on the ice he took a flop and had to be helped to shore by the park attendant. Can it be Old Bill Good, who drinks from the Fountain of Youth at Tottenville?

Well, at last it has happened! Jake is a proud Poppa, and both Mammy and the baby will soon be seen parading in the sunshine on spring days, bless them. Jake hopes to keep his uniforms in good shape so as to pass them on to his son when he retires, for Jake will never wear them out. They are as good now as the day he bought them. It's a secret how he does it. Boys, let's give three cheers for Jake.

Buck Winters, the famous ventriloquist of the Police Department, about 4 o'clock the other morning, threw his voice from the back room to the desk where the new lieutenant was on duty, and had the lieutenant going bad with the howls and groans of a woman in agony in front of the desk. So, in real desperation, the lieutenant dug up Joimes Simms, the real brains of the sleuthing division, with his glass and pipe, and assigned him to solve the mystery of the Maiden's screams, and Buck had him going also. So, after a half-hour, Buck tuned off, but the mystery is still unsolved. I guess either of our old stand-hys, Schley or Smith, would have solved it pronto.

10TH DIVISION
60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN
64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diven
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollieu

The BLESSED EVENT of 1935: Patrolman John Holmes was presented with a bouncing nine-pound baby boy. The members of the 60th Precinct extend their best wishes to Mrs. Holmes and the baby. John, of course, is walking around with his chest out receiving the congratulations and telling the world what a proud father he is. Good luck, John. We hope he grows up to be a cop. You know the old saying, "Like father like son."

That Publicity Adonis, God's gift to females, Patrolman Buster (OUT IN THE RAIN AGAIN) Madden has just returned from his vacation spent down in sunny Florida. Buster is glad to get back to Dear Ole Brooklyn, as he says so himself. The girls down there just wouldn't let him alone. Welcome back, Buster. Remember, Grace is still waiting for you and the boys are waiting for the announcement of your marriage.

The following sayings heard daily in the Station House:

Patrolman Merriitt Brown: "Has the Eats come in yet?"
Patrolman Schultz: "I've got my plate."
Patrolman Miller: "What! Nothing left for me?"
Patrolman Downing: "I'll just have coffee and cake."
Patrolman Carr: "Wait till I'm made a boss." (He can't spell Sergeant).

Patrolman Palladino: "Does Jake Berendt ever do any work around here?"

Patrolman Palladino: "Honest, Boss, I didn't do it!"

Patrolman Griffen: "It wasn't me; it was Kelly."

Patrolman Rabbitt: "Just one more."

Patrolman Iannelli: "I forgot." (He always does.)

Patrolman O'Connor: "I was on post."

Sergeant Loos: "No more good time Charlie."

Sergeant Winterhalder: "I better not catch you!"

Sergeant O'Dell: "Where's Mandic & Bernius?"

Sergeant Burns: "There's no place like Coney Island." (No other place.)

Patrolman George Corboy has so far lived up to his New Year's Resolution to get in early. The other day, believe it or not, George was in at 7:30 A. M. (He set the alarm clock for 4 A. M.) Great will powder, George!

WANTED—A good Plastic surgeon. Patrolman Marco Coviello has decided to have his face lifted. The reason, Yes! a girl! Jim O'Neil said Marco should see Warren Travis; he can lift anything.

Someone heard Patrolman (What, no Funeral?) Barbutto blowing a bugle the other day, and when he finished he was handed a base drum.

Patrolman Dan Eginton has to undergo an operation for minor troubles. We surmise this is shock more than anything else. Patrolman Charlie Stone paid for Dan's lunch. That's not shocking, *that's* Wrecking.

The Safety Campaign continues to roll merrily on and a great number of traffic accidents have been eliminated by the hard working members of the 61st Precinct. Under the very capable leadership of our highly respected Captain, William O. Jones, motorists driving through the precinct soon become acquainted with the fact that traffic violations cause most accidents and will not be tolerated here. Milt Wolf is willing to lay a small bet that if Benny Klein had

his nose full of nickels he could retire and never have to worry about his pension. Honorable Mention would go to "Boo Boo" Frontera, Benny's runner-up in the contest of long horns.

According to the number of street conditions turned in by Artie Govin, his post must be a vivid reminder of a ruined village in the World War. Tom Rosemond suggests every man supply himself with a pair of overalls and a kit of tools to remedy these street conditions as they are observed. Good idea, Tom. Get to work, Artha.

Where did Sergeant Vince Conlin get that one about the union of Green Flies, Gnats and Mosquitoes of Gerritsen Beach? You seem to know that location pretty well, Sergeant.

"Shylock" Moan, our crying delegate, is a sight to gladden your eyes around pay day. His cordial salutation "Get it up, boys, twenty cents extra this month," rings out clearly the 1st and 16th of each month. Disregarding all that, we must say that we are well represented in the P. B. A. by our fighting delegates.

Harry McDonald is seriously thinking about getting an insurance policy on that lifetime fountain pen that is continually getting lost and mysteriously returning. Al Wurmser must have his little joke, Harry.

Dashing Dan Rubertone was seen recently giving a boy on a kiddie car a summons for passing a red light. Are you getting tough, Dan, or is your activity record low?

Why is Cullinan always squawking about the draft? Not afraid of being caught, are you, Walt? Don't worry, kid, the war is over.

Our nomination for the busiest man in the precinct goes to "Jacques" Curley, impressario of our clerical room. Also to his man Friday, George Weidig.

Why has Martin Olsen a broad grin on his face when looking at Ellison's "Chuckle Head"? Take a look at Johnny Eisele's dome, Marty. These two gentlemen would make a pretty good ad for the Trunz Pork Stores.

Thorlief Johannessen is now a full-fledged member of the Lief Ericksson Society, having punished one plate of "Gamelost" and "Fiskerholler" as his initiation for membership. He has had a lot of practice, thanks to his pals, George Lofmark and Thorlof Nelson.

Let's not mention a word about Frank Placancia's massive "Fiddle-feet." Vince DiMasi claims it causes his pal much mental anguish to be kidded about his palpitating puppies.

We can't help wondering if Frank Esposito is getting his well-known push cart ready for the coming season! If you need a good paint job on it, see Artist Andy White.

Attendants Henry Puck and Sammy Schaffel are at brooms end over whether they should receive corporal's chevrons so that they may be able to boss the 2d and 3d "Brooms" assisting them. Wozniak (Second Broom) claims they are doing a good job without the chevrons.

The 62d Precinct welcomes Lieutenant Dugan who is pinch-hitting for Lieutenant Gallagher.

Patrolman O'Halaran took out two more insurance policies. Also, his hair is turning silver since hanging around Chesty Collins.

The BOYS of the 60th Precinct want to know who is "Father John" of the 62d Precinct.

Patrolman Walter Bone is now a proud DADDY of a little BONE, JR.

It was a big surprise to hear that Detective Charles Boyle, the prominent hachelor from La Rue Butler Street, fell in a big way for the BELLE of Far Rockaway.

The members of the Precinct deeply sympathize with Patrolman Edward Hayes in his recent bereavement.

THE OLDTIMERS who are celebrating their TEN YEARS IN the 62d Precinct are Ed Lofsten, Joe Wenz, Vinc Ferrante, Larry Kerner and (Hero) Daniels.

Patrolman "Honey Baby" Montelone was missed at home during the reserve. Answer: Because he just got married.

Patrolman Jacobi threw Patrolman Hamilton in the Back Room. Jacobi acquired all his strength from juggling cuspidors.

Why does Patrolman Collins get excited? Answer: High Blood Pressure. Wrong diet of CHEESE AND CRACKERS. Driscoll, take notice.

Also, who are the two ministers who work Car 1090 who come from Ireland? Answer will be found in next issue.

Patrolman Solan will soon be a proud Papa. The boys of the 4th Squad offer their congratulations.

Patrolman Carlin bought a large steel shovel and a Turkish towel at a department store on Bath Avenue. He said it was for shoveling snow, but we know different.

Patrolman Persinger is now negotiating with Al Smith to buy the Empire State Building so he can use it as a soap box to make a speech about us Bankers who are Broke.

Patrolman Al Schmitt came to work with different shoes. We say too many BOOKS. He said it was a dark room.

Patrolman Al Smith is sore since Joe Wenz took him over down at the bowling alley. Al put so much energy in the game that he was sick for a week with a wrenched back. The howling team is doing great, having yet to lose a game.

The BASEBALL Team of the 62d Precinct has its books open for games. All precincts who think they're good get in touch with Vinc Ferrante, booking manager.

Patrolmen now in their second childhood are Willie Napier, Jim Leddy, Fred Taylor, Jim McNaughton, Stanley Murzurk, Charley Fetcher and Eddie Bollmann.

Patrolman Crowley had one tough time on sick leave, but claims he can now spell Pneumonia.

Jim Byrnes took his vacation last month for his Nephew's Health, but from the looks of Brother Jim the vacation was a huge success to his health.

Vince Cirino claims that the winds and snows make his complexion so dark, but Johnnie Cucco claims that it is a heritage.

Patrolman Vaccacio is a great booster for our ball team and claims that it is the best ever and wants to book games with other Precincts. Address him in care 3d Squad, 66th Precinct, if games are desired.

'Twas a Girl at Grassman's house. Papa is doing as well as can be expected.

Detective Swords and his Missus are "Heiring" around this time.

Dave Frankenberg claims De Cicco can see a dime further than he (Dave) can see a dollar. Vince, why not give Dave half of that dime he helped you excavate from the ice?

Jack Dean said: "It was not me; it was three Traffic men on 8th Avenue."

Heard in the back room at this season: "Pick a good date for vacation and I will swap with you."

Patrolman Bull McCormack is practicing on the typewriter, using the phrase: "Now is the time for all good men to think about vacation and hall games." (Keep your mind on the job, Mack!)

Hall-room boys O'Neill and Dunphy are now sending out their laundry, but cooking on the gas jet.

Hats off to Bill Merrill for the wonderful collar he made recently of a stick-up man who was a fourth offender, and aiding in the arrest of his accomplice. As one cop so aptly put it, Bill turned Bay Ridge into a shooting gallery with himself and two vicious "Killers" as the targets. Good luck to you, Bill; we hope you get the "Brooklyn Citizen Medal."

Mickey Connors, that big robust he-man, has gone into training with a quart of milk and a can of Ovaltine and is hitting all-comers that by spring he'll be able to break his own eggs.

Bill Wegeman, the Dean of Fourth Avenue, has requested the clerical man to stop sending him to the "Holland Laundry," as the steam in there is bad for his cold.

Big Martin Hanke (the old leather-pusher) on sick leave is hoxing oranges until his leg heals up.

Louis (Get-it-Up) Perlain fell down two flights of stairs the other day just because the lieutenant hollered up to ask him if he wanted the Candado Stevedoring Co.

Corporal Morton gave Baby Face Formino a complaint for insubordination. He charged Baby Face with calling him a fish mouth.

John (Double Chin) Smalley, after being persuaded by eight sergeants, two lieutenants and the captain, took that job of Corporal that was open.

Al Panarella has taken up Toe Dancing and is waiting for the warm weather to give a preview of those handsome pups. Bow-Wow!

John (Admiral) Plunkett told the tailor he believes in plenty of Cuff.

John (Charley Horse) Travers doesn't mind who uses his tooth-brush, comb, towel, soap or locker, but he doesn't want those fellows that owe him money to be worrying about paying him.

Charley (Sonny) McGoneghy has finally fought his way into the 3d Squad, and he remains bloody but unbowed, dedicated to the thought that when better blondes are known the 3d Squad will introduce them.

Late Specials: Congratulations to Corporal and Mrs. Nolan for presenting to the World a beautiful set of twins, and ditto to Patrolman and Mrs. McDonough for a bouncing baby boy.

Woe is me! Another month has passed and the doings in Parkville are as scarce as hens' teeth. I wish I had a stool pigeon, an informer, to you, to keep me posted on the latest developments hereat. Frank Schubert has been recommended for the job and the matter has been taken under consideration. While speaking of Frank Schubert, I understand one of the operators of the 10th Squad has been teaching him how to drive an auto. After explaining the fundamentals of the shifting gears to him, he proceeded to make himself comfortable behind the steering wheel and started to go nowhere in general. As the car gained momentum, the instructor told him to place the car in second speed and, much to his amazement, the pupil stopped the car and got out to scrutinize the car with a critical eye, or eyes, as the case may be, and while doing so a look of bewilderment rapidly spread over his face which must have been contagious if the symptoms on the instructor's face meant anything. Then Schubert popped up with the question: "How in the blazes do you expect me to put the car in second speed when the car is bigger than the second speed which is located under that semi-circular thing under the stick next to the brake?" Needless to say, a U. F. 6 was given a number. For whom? Your guess is as good as ours.

We suffered an irredeemable loss when Sergeant James A. Dooley was transferred to the 2d Precinct. He was a grand personality and a man's man. The 2d Precinct's gain is our irreparable loss.

We hear that the Juvenile Johns of the Day Squad were seen quite frequently down at the Oxford Theatre accompanied by two of the original Floradora girls. Such vim and vigor as displayed by the old boys is quite astonishing in this fast day and age.

All the members of the 70th Precinct extend their sincerest sympathies to Patrolmen Joseph Pointer and Joseph Galvin in their recent hereavements.

That popular song "Mr. and Mrs. Is the Name" has a double meaning since Joe Naness middle-aided it lately. An appropriate song to follow that up would be "Tiny Little Fingerprints." Congratulations!

We see where Detective Henry Hansen has again been commended by the Grand Jury. It is needless to say "Keep up the good work, Henry," as you have been doing it right along and there seems to be no let-up.

We regret to announce the transfer of Lieutenant Frank Neylon to the 84th Precinct and welcome his successor, Lieutenant William O'Grady.

This closes up this month's info and till the next issue, as they say in French, "Olive Oil."

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nye
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Officer Hotter pulled a good one when a panhandler put the "B" on him for something to eat. "Sure," said Hotter, "I'll give you a square meal"—and he handed him a bouillion cnbe.

Talking about eats: Patrolman Bradford is ordering an ostrich egg for Easter morning. Says: "Cracking the shells on 14 chicken eggs is too much bother." What an appetite!

Some busybody asked Patrolman Ross if he had any rats around the house. He answered "Gnaw!"

Whoever thought the carousels at Coney Island would produce such magnificent horsemen as White, Wenzler and Barbeiri. Imagine how the girls sit up and take notice when they cantor through Prospect Park. Notice we said Cantor.

Patrolman Sullivan's vacation can't come soon enough, for he's signed up for a stay at the Fairview Nudist Camp in the Pocono Mountains. May find it a trifle chilly, says we.

That scarcity of codfish this year is due to the big catches made by the 72d Anglers.

Sergeant Sullivan is wished the best of luck in his new command. Also the boys of the 72d wish a speedy recovery for Manning, Issacson and Casey who are now on the sick list.

Our efficient clerical patrolman, William (Muscles) Miller, used to tell during lull hours of his magnificent summer residence on Long Island. He told the office staff how beautiful it was, and the boys pictured it as one of the scenic estates along the beautiful Long Island Sound. Our clerical Lieutenant Johnny Keane was so enthused over Bill Miller's story that one day John took the family out to see the wonderful summer home. It was one of those northeast windy days, and when Lieutenant Keane arrived there the water was so high that he had to ask the lighthouse keeper where he could locate Bill Miller's home. After the keeper consulted the chart he told Lieutenant Keane that it was near Buoy No. 4. So, after Lieutenant Keane told of his experience, we do not hear Bill speak any more of that famous summer home.

The newspapers of recent date extended quite a write-up to the excellent work performed by Radio Motor Patrol No. 1141, operated by Patrolman Borut and Recorder Corporal Hubner. While cruising on patrol they observed three men running from a drug store on Ninth Street and 6th Avenue, followed by a fourth man, Patrolman Farrell. These men had just held up the proprietor and were being pursued by Officer Farrell, who gave the signal to give chase to a yellow car. It was overtaken at Garfield Place and 6th Avenue and the occupants apprehended.

Patrolmen Wenzler and Cerney have been a little tardy these cold mornings, and it has been rumored that the stork has been flying around in their vicinity.

Patrolman Fisher was observed looking over a stock of wedding bands! The boys are wondering when the big event is due, as they are all looking forward to a pleasant time.

The boys of the 72d Precinct extend their deepest sympathy to Patrolman Roth who recently lost his brother, also a patrolman in this Department.

The members of the 74th Precinct are glad to learn that Bill Weber is recovering from his long illness.

John McTernan says that he will put sand in Murray's overcoat pockets the next windy day to prevent him from blowing away from his post and to avoid charges of being absent from post. Well, John, watch out for the month of March! You better put on an extra set of heavy underwear in addition to the sand ballast.

Charley Lawrence went to the Howard's clothing store to buy a suit of clothes. When the salesman asked Charley if he wanted two pair of trousers, he replied, "No, I don't think I would be comfortable with two pair of trousers on!"

Smiling Joe O'Brien's ears are so large that he sometimes looks like the back of a taxicab with both doors open. Well, Joe, you will never miss anything within hearing distance.

Sergeant Doyle has mastered the famous instrument "Jews Harp" to perfection. Some night we will hear him on Major Bowes' Amateur Hour.

TO THE MEMORY OF LATE SERGEANT GEORGE NADLER, WHO PASSED AWAY FEBRUARY 1, 1935

He will never be forgotten
Though on Earth he lives no more,
In memory he will always be with us,
As he always was before.

Oft and oft do we wander
To the grave not far away,
Where they gently laid his body,
In February, on the fourth day.

*Gone But Not Forgotten
May His Soul Rest in Peace*

Members of the 13th Emergency Squad,
Members of the 76th Precinct,
Members of the 76th Detective Squad.

The boys of the 78th Precinct welcome Sergeant Ralph Di Martino back to the fold. It is confidentially rumored that he is shortly to become a Benedict.

Our broadcasting Sergeant (Paddy Brown) seems to become more enthused with each broadcast; this, according to his manager (Lieutenant Bert Behan), is due to the tremendous amount of fan mail he is receiving each week. According to the latest reports, he spent all day Sunday sorting and answering his radio fan mail and he is still three weeks behind.

Come on, boys, back him up by listening in every Thursday from 12:15 to 12:30 P. M. over Station WBBC, and keep him in again next Sunday by writing and letting him know how you are receiving his program on safety.

Our former Attendant (Ludwig Naekel) was seen over on Cortlandt Street the other day buying vegetable seeds. We wonder if this is a sure sign of spring!

We have two philanthropists of the highest type in the 78th Precinct in Lieutenant Behan and Sergeant Dunn.

To back up this statement, we recite the story of the De Martino woman who was left destitute and starving with five small children and who had been abandoned by her husband. Lieutenant Behan in this case befriended her and raised the sum of \$77, which was promptly turned over to her. Also the case of Isobel Jones, the almost blind girl who was arrested in the subway for selling newspapers and whose case was investigated by Sergeant Dunn, who found out she was the sole support of a younger sister. Sergeant Dunn explained this to the Magistrate, who discharged the case, promising to see that the girl received help. Sergeant Dunn also turned over the sum of \$62 which was raised to help this girl.

84TH PRECINCT NEWS

Much talk is going on among the boys: Al Mullane says that Jack O'Connor says "life is just one bowl of Chow Mein after another," but Tom Mulvey says that Young Fasano says "life is just one Shooey after another," to which Brother Hallissey counters "shooeys ought to be one after another and may the worst man win as long as they stay off my back." Gene Amadio says times are good, as he clips the coupons from his gilt edged investments. Pulsh says times are hard and what this precinct needs is a good "six-for-five-until-payday" man. (How the boys miss Hack O'Connell!) Bob Wallot says the town "down under" the bridges "ain't wot it used to be," that the cooks have lost their eyes for goulash and the noodles are getting thinner. He also wishes to inform "Muscles" that if he wants to make anything out of that little argument they had that he will meet "Muscles" any time, anywhere, at catch-weights, winner take all. Sergeant Paone says he'd like to find the guy that took the rubber heels off his shoes and that he'd rather lose the rubber band off his bankroll. However, he still has his fountain pen. Jack Sheil says he'd like to find the guy that wrote out an R. & F. B. 19 in some foreign language and slipped it on his desk. Moe Silberstein says that long shots are getting tougher and tougher, while Leroy Kehr says that the chippies on the Heights "ain't as friendly as they used to be and some of them hurt when they hit!"

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gaynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Willis

LIEUT. MICHAEL RICHTER

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Louis Lubliner
88th Pct., Ptl. George Muelich

The 79th Precinct Basketball Team won from the Brevoort Savings Bank Five at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy on February 15th, score 36 to 31.

The 79th Precinct Baseball Team will begin its spring practice about the middle of April and it will be expected that new talent will appear and a full schedule of games will be in order for the season. Come out and see this team in action.

The members of the 79th Precinct on February 5th presented Lieutenant Louis F. Sharkey with a token of their esteem at a collation, attended by a large number of his friends, in honor of his forty years of service with the Police Department. Our best wishes are extended to him for a prosperous and healthy future.

On Sunday, March 10th, the 79th Precinct Basketball Team played the 83d Precinct at St. Leonard Hall, Jefferson Street and Wilson Avenue. Score: 83d, 21; 79th, 20. A good game lost at the last minute. We anxiously await a return game in the near future.

All the boys of the 79th send their best regards to Patrolman John Phelan, on sick leave, and hope for his speedy recovery.

Friday, February 22d, was the red letter day for the patrolmen-at-large, and what a relief for the wives of those patrolmen. You should have seen big Joe Byington hot-footing it home to the Moma, and B. C. King rarin' to go home to his moma when the word came that the Emergency chart was no more. I wonder why the hurry?

I wonder why our Beau Brummel clerical patrolman, Pasquale Rao (Patsy to the boys) takes his daily walk every afternoon? Is it for reducing, or something else?

Our Hack Investigator, Dick Duffy, the Schlager from Astoria, is very busy these days trying to fix the boys up with their posts, and trying to make a good job of it, but Christmas is so far away that it has him working overtime.

With Sergeant De Martino transferred to the 78th Precinct (Good Luck, Ralph) and Sergeant Gill transferred to the 80th Precinct (Good Luck to you, Sergeant Gill), may their stays be happy ones.

Our own Brother Edwin Grace is now the happy owner of his own home!

The reserve is here again, and you should hear the snoring of some of the boys; Brother Levy singing "The Wearin' of the Green"; Waminski gargling something like "Take Me Home to Poland," Willie Wood shouting "I Wanna Go Home, I Wanna Go Home"; so that's the life of being on reserve. No sleep for the weary.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. Henry Fritsch
87th Pct., Ptl. John E. Reville

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Baska
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

Patrolman John (Whiskers) Witkiewicz of the 92d Precinct has moved to the wide open spaces of Maspeth, the part famously known as "Pollock Alley." The "Huckleberry Line" passes right through his back yard; all the comforts of life, eh, what, John? Another newcomer to "Pollock Alley" is Patrolman Edmund Z. Smolinski, who moved there simply to help the "budget."

Patrolmen John D. Wolf and James H. Barrie are doing very well in the temporary assignment to the Plainclothes Staff of the 14th Division. Keep up the good work, boys.

We often wonder if Patrolman John Gill's name is incomplete, and whether it would sound better if a "ski" were added to it; and whether Patrolman Leroy Unnold would make a good double for "Der Fuehrer, Adolph Hitler!"

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Sammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Cannors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher

106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

Here's the best of luck to Patrolman Vogel, for this month he joins the order of Benedicts! Good luck to Mrs. Vogel.

Now that Engle has successfully defended Hauptman in the back room, he can turn his attentions to His Adviser, Kollmer. How about a visit to the Trenton Jail in Kollmer's little green express wagon?

Pepsond Miller would like to know who makes up those Emergency charts! Well, here's a secret, Louie; it's Olcott.

Who pulled the empty sandwich-bag trick on Put-Em-Under Dunn?

Someone should tell Rubino how to read a chart and avoid his coming to work on his 32 hours off. Or is it too much study?

It is being whispered around the 103d Precinct that Joe Graney is George Brust's stooge—izzat so? . . . Hirsh had a mysterious package in his locker addressed to "Big Chief" Blancke to be delivered after the exam. It contained a length of rope and a quarter. The quarter, says Hirsh, is for the meter in case the rope breaks.

Patrolman Zigmont is spending dimes. He was observed buying rubber soles (put 'em on yourself) in the 5 and 10-cent store. Come around in your kilts some time and play us four or five bars on your bagpipe. . . . Patrolman Wade is showing considerable interest in the affairs of the National Biscuit Company lately—can't understand it. . . . And as vacation time draws near, it won't be long until we hear the boys telling how they went from Podunk to Squeedunk in two hours flat; and believe it or not, they got 25 miles to the gallon. Good ol' bus—or some of those Atlantic City stories. We can hardly wait.

We can't help wondering who took Ziggy's watch? . . . Who is the doughnut man? . . . Why they call Phil Brady the "Sarsaparilla Kid"? . . . What keeps Dillon's hat from falling around his ears? . . . Who is the gent known as "Wheels"? . . . Why Jim Scully eats herring every day (ditto Lynch)?

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Charles Lange
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynar
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Carp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

108th Precinct Gossip:

Patrolman Tanszey telling McKenna where he comes off when Mac has only 32 years seniority on him.

Patrolman Goodman, who should be on a coast-to-coast hookup.

Our deepest sympathy to the family of Sergeant Florence Rempe in their hour of sorrow.

A new column which will appear in this magazine called "The Family Album."

Gabriel, the butcher boy; Battestein, a dream walking; Ray Quinn, a burlesque comedian; Schultz, a news reporter; Woods, the overgrown hoy; Brambora, a fireman after a four-alarm; Captain Keane, a bank manager; Lieutenant Crowley, a good friend; Reilly, a political agitator; Sullivan, the stooge; Sergeants Gavigan and Reilly in an information booth; Tanszey, a theatre usher; Heinold, a boloney manufacturer; Odze, the second hand dealer; Sergeant Cummings, a successful business man; Hackett, a longshoreman; Willenhucher, a blacksmith; Lieutenant Pribyl, a retired cop; Lange, a heavyweight wrestler; Armstrong, a chauffeur, and Schumeyer, his helper; Walsh, a good insurance collector; Flaherty, the ga ga boy; Silke in a Roy Atwell role; Lieutenant Hlavac, strongarm man; Catalano, the messenger boy; Brooking, the young ole man; Bickmeyer, the soda clerk; Salvia, the bus driver; Leahy, doorman at the Ritz; McKenna, a subway guard; Sergeant Considine, a soap ad; Mauro, —???—; Sergeant Landau, department store sleuth; Policewoman Foley, a hospital matron, and thus concludes the first edition of our "Family Album."

Hearty salutations to our new arrival, Sergeant Maskeill.

The first six months period of the furious intercity campaign to make Gotham a safer place to live in reached a whirlwind climax on December 31st, 1934. It was a gruelling contest destined to create bitter rivalry in other functions. When General O'Ryan, our Ex-Commissioner, originated the idea, little did he know that all New York was soon to become a huge amphitheatre of war reminiscent of ancient Roman traditions. Men in every Precinct led by their Commanding Officers were determined to vanquish and conquer every opponent. An intensive campaign of Enforcement and Education began to bear fruit. As the race wore on decreases in fatalities, injuries, and accidents became numerous. Newspapers, civic associations and insurance companies commended the Commissioner and praised the force. Statistics soon revealed that New York in ratio to its

Under the command of our beloved Captain Dinan, who has since retired, we fought a nip and tuck battle, leaping to the front on three different occasions. Toward the end the 111th Precinct weakened and was eventually beaten by the courageous command of the 67th Precinct. Technicalities of a minor nature led to our downfall. The members of the 111th are good sports, though. Our hats are off to the victors. We may have lost a tough race but many of our characteristics, including spirit, perseverance and determination, were revived. With Acting Captain Crowley now at the controls, the 111th is determined to be in first place at the end of the second 6-month period.

The credit for the above article goes to Patrolman John Whalen of the 10th squad.

The members of the 111th extend to Patrolman Bill Strauch their deepest sympathy on the death of his mother.

Patrolman John (Count) DeVonmille is the proud father of another boy! (and he was wishing for a girl). You better take some lessons from Keuling, Count.

Things worth seeing:

Patrolman Jim (Grandma) Brown exhausting himself making a ring on Box 8 in the early hours of the dawn.

Patrolman Jim Broderick covering a school crossing.

Detective Skippy McLaughlin chasing rabbits.

Ga-Ga Cattaneo eating that new creation called "Chicken Pie a la Mode."

Patrolman Steve Shea looking for the rifle handits in Bayside West, on his 32.

Patrolman Louis (They got me, Pete) Barmonde walking along Bell Avenue on the way to his post, stopping at the fruit stands and saying "Good Morning."

A Grand Jury indictment for the one responsible for the condition of Booth No. 26. It reminds you of Corona Meadows.

Who stole the stove from Booth No. 31?

Just a few weeks more and the old baseball derby will be under way. In training for this race the 112th Precinct has the following players graded as are the race horses:

Player	Position	Prob. Odds	Remarks
Nidds	2nd and Mgr.	1-5	Red hot favorite.
Bettinger	S. S.	1-1	Consistent; should hold others.
Mackin	1st	9-5	Won last out.
Geiger	C. & P.	2-1	Improved; may be in the money.
Brazil	O. F.	6-1	Old campaigner; may come through.
Smith	O. F.	6-1	Hasn't shown much to date.
Bowes	P. & O. F.	8-1	Runs wild; can win if settles down.
Reed	O. F.	10-1	Showed signs last out.
Orpheus	3rd B.	10-1	Has the stuff; needs playing.
Keewan	1st & O. F.	15-1	First time out in months.
McKeefrey	C.	20-1	Mudder; slow getting off.
Ward	Water Boy	1,000-1	No possibility; out for exercise.
Curley	?	0-0	Should be left in station house.
Ahrahams	Asst. Mgr.	50-1	Game; was hurt last out.
Kramer	Score Keeper	50-1	Swell fellow.

Here's wishing the bunch lots of luck for the 1935 season.

Patrolman Roessler takes one from the book and says: "These fellows who kick they have no shoes, should see those who have no feet." . . . And when Patrolman McQuade said, "The world is a stage and we are the actors," who was it that said "Yes, and McGuirk is one of the hams."

Some of the others are playing these parts: Sergeants: Burgess—Big bad wolf; Plunkitt: Model for Omar the tent maker; Abrahams: One of the Volga boat men; Klein: Trumpeter or Horn blower; Patrolmen Schoen: Bread baker; Love: Town crier; Neher: Jester; Baner: The Jester's stooge; Reilly: Muscle man; Burns, P.: Town's well keeper; Salmon: Old Grouchy; Roessler: Sunshine; Reed: Nasty Man; Wysocki: Stooge's stooge; Stamper; Fixer; Ward; Champion?: Brennan; Count Segram; Young: The walking dream; McQuade: The money taker; Geiger: Captain of the Legion; Grimes: The parlor cop; Meyer: Maggie the wash woman.

Owing to such a large cast we are forced to omit at this time the names of the remaining actors, but promise you to continue next month. Hoping you enjoy the first part of the show, as it is all in fun, Yours for a laugh,

Larry the Mugg.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Cannally

"A." Caught at a moment when their resistance was weak, Patrolmen Kussins and Shelly were led to the altar! Well, they'll eat regular now, anyway. What, no reserve?

Bahy voice Joe and silk undie McDonough are drinking Moxie to keep their resistance up. Joe will need it, after being seen bringing the Sunday dinner out to Her house. Like pork chops, Joe?...Mac must be waiting for vacation time and that little school marm upstate.

The Village isn't the same. Patrolman Hugo Delaney left, with the best wishes of the command and his many friends...Traffic "A" is well represented in what hall in Jamaica?...As Patrolman Mulroy explains it, if Zebras can have stripes, why can't the mules?...Spring is here: Patrolman Jensen was seen oiling up the rod and reel.

The first argument Patrolman Teddy Schuler lost! But then again it was with the car itself. We're all hoping that you will soon be back, Ted.

"C." At a recent meeting of the "CANNON PAIL SOCIETY" George Deno was proposed by John Healy and seconded by John Healy. When the name came up for halloting it was decided that no man with an O on the end of his name could be elected, so George changed it to O'Den and was admitted, and George threw all the crying towels away.

A property owner at 5th Avenue and 23rd Street calls the Traffic Cops at that corner by the following names: Patrolman Trester—Prince Charles; Patrolman Mayer—The Colonel; Patrolman Morrison, Puchinello; Patrolman Matthews—Father Time; Patrolman Gavin, The Infant; Patrolman Doule, The Rascal.

"E." Lo! many days have passed and yet no light has been cast upon the unsolved crime, "The Broken Window Paue." The culprit or culprits involved still stalk our streets and posts with no fear in their heart. Our Ace eye-witness, "Cnt-Glass" Jim O'Donnell, R. I. P., with manly pride in his hosom, will not reveal ye guilty participant, but also and alack 'tis rumored "Apple Annie" John McGee, "Jerry the Plunger" Cavanagh, and "Goodie" Vail can shed some light, but will not talk—Pride again.

In this modern age, "Believe it or not" (with apologies to Mr. Ripley), it has been discovered a stalwart Traffic Officer, Ed Ryan, who conducts his affairs with astounding precision, leaves his Post for "Personals" for periods of eight minutes duration. If any member of the 2nd Squad can heat this, let the Editor know forthwith.

"Sharpshooter" Frank Bläck and "Hit and Miss" Ed Conlin have been designated as "Dry Shooting" Instructors of Traffic Precinct "E."

Personal sayings by Boys on the Mezzanine Floor:

"You know what I mean, Boys?"—"Butch" Corell.

"Not giving you a short answer."—"Brown Shoes" Carroll.

Men of the hour: John L. Sullivan—"The Wire Hair." The Editor of Traffic "E" (Patrolman Hoffman)—Who is he?

WANTED: Information concerning the whereabouts of "Barney" Huestis, formerly member of the "Mop" at Traffic Precinct "E." Jerry Cavanagh is interested.

I've known of people living in House-Boats, also Trailers, but have you ever heard of a certain member of the 2nd Squad living in a Moving Van?

John Carew must have given up fishing. When last seen he was trying to get some of the hoys to give him a subscription for a picture of his young son.

Our jovial friend, Peter McGuire, the "Glow Head" is now at home on the Mend from injury received in auto accident last November. It is hoped that he will be back with us soon.

"Baron Geo. Weinbrenner has made mention that the best time he had lately was when he attended the Traffic Squad Association meeting last month. "Boy, did we have eats and—!" He reported that he did better than "Slim" Warnke, "Pigs bead" Mulligan, "Pop" Dave White, "Big Boy" Lancer, "Ronnd bottom" Evers, and others.

Coming events to be held next month by members of Traffic "E."

WRAZZLING Bout to be held at Dnrland's Arena:—

"Tiger" Ed Mullare, 156 lbs. vs. "Baby Face" Tom Lancer, 248 lbs. "Steeplechase" Yussel Robinson, 170 lbs., vs. "Cheese Box" Emile Roduit, 170½ lbs.

Referee "Goodie" Vail. Timekeeper "Lighting" Patwell. All grips permitted. False teeth to be removed.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

"G." Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dolan who were married on Sunday, February 24, 1935.

Congratulations are also due to Fred Caldwell, who set a new pistol record—The Pride of Our Squad.

Joe McMahon and Eddie Worrell are the two dark horses in the next Sergeants' examination.

All the boys are hoping Henry Brown will soon be able to throw away his crutch and come back to work.

We see that George Hagen has traded in his "Covered-Wagon" and now sports a new Airglide Dodge. Who convinced you to make the change?

A good time was had by all who attended the last "Bachelor Dinner" in honor of John Teaney, who is about to join the "I do" club.

Motorist (Lady): "Do you know, officer, who put this summons tag on my car? I come from the country and should get a 'break.'"

Officer Riendeau: "What is your address, Lady?"

Lady Motorist: "Clason Point Park, Bronx."

Officer Riendeau: "Well, Madam, I can sympathize with you, I live away out there, too."

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keilher

J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thampson

The arrangement committee for the proposed Athletic Carnival of Traffic "J" has listed a new and novel event; A DUNKING CONTEST.

Lieutenant Pete McGowan challenges all comers. Since the removal of his cuspid, hi-cuspid, molars and what have you, he claims to have become an expert, even surpassing Toots Keliher who has mastered the art of DUNKING AND INHALING LEMON MERANGUE PIE.

Little Petey claims to have discovered a unique method of DUNKING, the following as we (KEYHOLE & CO.) understand it, is his technique: First he breaks off a piece of the substance to be DUNKED, inserts same in his PHARYNX, immerses the PROBOSCIS, and inhales! Then lo and behold, the process of DUNKING is complete, without the uncouth appearance of crumbs in the cup or bowl, as the case may be.

"Mean Dogs" Tice is hereby advised to look to his laurels. Since the installation of his new piano keys he may have become lax.

It is suggested that all entrants demand a handicap over Mrs. McGowan's little boy "PETEY."

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

O. Ptl. Edward T. McKenna

PTL. WILLIAM KEARNS

P. Ptl. Eugene C. Murphy

"P." The members of Traffic "P" had a get-together party recently at the Franklin Hotel, Jamaica, L. I. We had the honor of having our past, present and retired officers with us.

Lieutenant Hanwerg, who acted as master of ceremonies, missed his vocation, he should have been an actor. . . . The four flower hoys, Hanley, Brazal, Murphy and Schultz were the committee men.

Captain Hackett was the first speaker of the evening and spoke about the pleasant working conditions in Queens. Then came the Morton Downey of Traffic "P," Harold Davidson, who sang "Shanty Town," which the hoys enjoyed very much. Next came a song from the bar room tenor, Louie Heillmouth, who sang "When Broadway Was a Pasture." Some one shouted that the song was a little dusty, but it went over big. Retired Captain Butler received a big hand when he told that story about when he was a lieutenant.

Long distance Bundie sang the "Subway Blues" followed by a speech from the cronies of Traffic "P," also retired, Lieutenants Colby and Simon, who told of their experiences of the early 90's. (How long were they in the job?) Then came the back yard haritone, Patrolman Dillon, who sang "Out in the Rain Again." He lost out in the 2nd round. Nice short talks from our sergeants came next. Patrolman (Baron Munchausen) Stadtmuller played the one string violin and then the guitar. Patrolman Kreidler gave an exhibition with a bottle of tonic (190 proof), he said it puts hair on a billiard ball. One application and you go looking for Jack Dempsey. (Was that powerful!)

Patrolman Dugan of the cellar door twins sang "Honey Please Open Tbat Door" and then he went into a tap dance. The boys enjoyed this very much. Dick Hanley, after a little struggle made a speech that started with "who wants to pay some dues." (Nice feller.) . . . After all was said and done, a good time was had by all.

The whole command joins in congratulating Patrolman Bergman on the new blessed event. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

A question to think about: "If a farmer's rooster crows at 4 A. M., what time does a scare crow?"

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

Lo, the poor Dutchen!

With the O'Brines, O'Neills, Sheehans, O'Connells, O'Connors, and the McCotters, McGowans, McEntees, McGoffs, the Sullivans, Crowleys, the Healys, Reillys and the Donoghues, why they ain't got much of a chance.

Just beard that George Erich is going to ride a white horse up to City Hall, on Paddy's Day. Must be for protection, George. I see that a young man is getting some practice bringing the car around every morning. Maybe he will be bringing the carriage down every morning soon. Flash! Flash! It's a BOY at the Downeys! They are tinking of naming him Morton; he sings in a high "C."

I see that Vince Ryan is standing around the door these days. What is it, Vince, Lent or are you just watching them go buy? Frank Robb has been home for the last few weeks, ailing from an infection. Overheard a conversation, Frank, I thought you would like to bear. Says Pete to Ralph: "I know something that will cure his throat," Says Ralph to Pete: "What is it? I'll tell him if you will let me know." Says Pete: "A new SAFETY RAZOR BLADE." (Some Pals, Frank.)

If Uncle Don, Bobby Benson and the Lone Ranger (HY SILVER) are taken off the air, I don't know what OLAF and his friend Arthur will do for an evening's pleasure.

Welcome back, Jack, the Iron horses will be getting a little better play now that you are home. You know, Bob Molk and Chas. Klein think that a horse is an all day sucker. Wise them up, Jack.

It always takes something to get Clint Townsend out with the boys. Well, with the opening of the BOCK season he stepped out and the report is that he is still looking for the MOTHS.

Flemington, N. J., was in print before the Lindbergh Trial, it's the birthplace of one of our famous Ball Players; he was sold from Flemington to St. Josepb, Mo. Know him?

They say that fellow Farrington need not wear a green tie or a sprig of Shamrock because he don't need it, so why the Free State Flag in the button hole, Chris?

EMERGENCY SQUAD No. 5

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James O'Hara. It's a boy named in honor of dear old dad. Alarm number 999: Lost, one set of molars, authority, Bill Wilson. Congratulations to Sergeant Sheehan and the members of the E. S. S. No. 5, who participated the other day in the rescue of the two boys on the ice floe in the Hudson River off West 178th Street. Good work and good luck to you all. One of our hest fishermen of this Squad was last seen in the back room with all his fishing equipment going through the regular procedure as if he were out on the briny deep. Big fishing next month; our champ, Ed. Hermes, must keep in trim. Looks like there is a young revolution in the 1st Squad. The senior member of that Squad lost control of his good man Friday some time back. At present they still seem to be in a fog; the younger member of this Squad is still saying "You can't do that to me."

A few of us were down to the affair at The Holy Cross Lyceum, sponsored by The Holy Name Society on February 27th. A wonderful time was had by all and we think Fr. McCaffery deserves a vote of tbanks.

To elimax a perfect evening, the Rev. Fr. McCaffery ran an amateur contest, in which there were 6 contestants. The prize was \$5.00. It

was won by Patrolman McKeever, 27th Precinct, who sang a song about a Cop who had "One hand sticking in his belt in front and the other stuck behind him."

When Father McCaffery presented him with the prize, he refused to accept it and asked that it be given to some needy family in the parish, which Father McCaffery assured him he would do.

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1

SGT. STEPHEN O'NEIL

While recently assigned to Strike Duty in Wall Street, a certain Sergeant wearing a Troop "D" emblem heard the ringing of a bell which indicates the raising of a sidewalk elevator, and immediately ran to answer the nearest signal box. Both Holmes and Butler deny any knowledge of it. "Then who?"

High blood pressure "Groves" now that Spring is here is only interested in conversing about his farm. Anybody with a good cow for sale communicate with John.

Believe It or Not: Sergeant Leo Russ recently returned to the Stable and said he just had a good cold glass of beer in Borden's Milk Dairy!

Since the arrival of Dan O'Mahoney, the Irish wrestler, and Jack Doyle, that good looking song and dance Romeo of the prize ring, Sergeant Mike Hurley is never silent for a moment. Those Corkonians stick together.

The boys all join in sending their best wishes for a speedy recovery to Sergeants John Leahy and Sam Hamilton, who have been very ill and hope to see them both back in Harness in the very near future.

Willie Mott showed his true colors on Saturday, March 16th, when he forfeited his regular day off in order to participate in the annual St. Patrick's Day Parade. But under one condition: that he be assigned in front of St. Patrick's Cathedral. Our Willie was right at home among all "His Friends."

Danny Meskill can be heard daily singing praises of his new electric washing machine. He is trying to persuade Elmer Parker to get one. But—Elmer thinks he is working on a commission basis.

Lieutenant John Fitzgerald was right in his glory with his squad of constables leading the annual St. Patrick's Day Parade. That is one escort the Boys can't take away from Father John.

Some of our Jockeys resemble the following leading stars of other walks of life:

1. Sol Mir: Snuzzle Durante, Radio and Screen Artist.
2. Jim Giery: Jackie Cooper, Movie Star.
3. Frank Naughton: (Iron Man) McNamara, 6-Day Bicycle Rider.
4. Patrick Conroy: Max, Gordon, Theatrical Producer.
5. Sam Hamilton: Will Rogers, Screen Star.
6. Charlie Scott: Willie Spencer, 6-Day Bicycle Rider.
7. Henry Murphy: Guy Kihhee, Screen Star.
8. George Chandler: Steve Donohue, Noted Jockey.
9. Elmer Parker: Adolph Menjou, Screen Star.
10. Joe Conhoy: Fred Astaire, Famous Dancer.
11. Joe Fleischer: Barney Ross, Prize Fighter.
12. Darby Gleason: Jimmy Dunne, Movie Star.
13. Tom Arnaiz: Rubinoff, Famous Violinist.

MID-TOWN SQUAD

PLT. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

Lieutenant Culley was seen going into the station house with a wire-haired terrier. Could it be the aftermath of the Lieutenant's visit to the Madison Square Garden Dog Show? Ah, a new hunting dog in the making!

Captain Bill Hartner of the bowling team was just bragging about the howling team being undefeated when the Colon Council of the K. of C. ups and shellacks them. However, they did come through with a win over a picked team from the Guaranty Trust Co. by the score of 2,667 to 2,226, with Charley Haescker turning in the best score and Johnny Leonhardt the best average. And Dick Steward wants to know what all this talk is about Captain Bill howling that tremendous score of 84! Say, it isn't so, Bill.

Pete Rehill received a badly lacerated hand during the process of stopping a cyclist who insisted on violating all the traffic laws on the hooks. But Pete got his man, by heck. Speaking of Pete, wonder why he always says that elephants and Captain Riley never forget!

They say it's true that one of the Sergeants broke his stick trying to get Al Colligan's attention on post. What a Commander Al would make! Can he give orders to a platoon! The boys still think that Bill McCarthy is the only person who can handle Al.

Pat Fitzpatrick thinks all the clocks at the station house are slow.

The recent pistol match held by the Crescent Athletic Club of Brooklyn for members of the Police Department was quite an affair. The Mid-Town Squad took advantage of the invitation, and when the smoke of battle had cleared, three of our number found themselves up in front. And in the finals gave a very good account of themselves. Lieutenant Culley found his way up close to the top, with Al Schneider right behind him. And not very far away was our own Mark Walsh.

The reason for Al Duper's furrowed brow is that he's wondering what kind of a daddy he's going to make. Don't worry, Al, you'll do alright.

Freddie Krebs is also blessed-eventing again. Must he that Staten Island air, or somethin'!

To the fellows in the squad who were fortunate enough to have seen the St. Patrick's Day Parade it certainly was a fine sight to see one of our own boys leading the Corkmen's Association up Fifth Avenue. He was none other than Mike Keohane. And if there's a better liked fellow around these parts, then we don't know him.

Paddy O'Neill sure takes his share of ribbing from the fellows. And as anyone will admit, he takes it like a man. However, there is one item this reporter overheard that should be mentioned. When-

ever there are donations or collections or contributions of any kind, one of the very first contributors is Paddy O'Neill. And that's pretty nice.

Spring can't be very far away now. The best way to tell is to see the way John Day, Freddie Krehs and Les Dwyer have their huttons shined up.

Joe Convey seems rather conscious about some aspect of his personal appearance. That is, if you are to judge by some of the fellows who work with him. There also is a rumor about that Joe might not go to our annual Dinner-Dance. Let's hope that's not true. Because, despite the fact that Jim Flaherty is his friend, Joe can sure get along. By the way, Joe, maybe you can persuade this Bushwick Terror Jim Flaherty to be at the Dinner-Dance!

Jim Pettit and Sid Gaffney are determined to turn out a mid-town baseball team. They know there's an awful lot of talent in the squad. So what do you say, fellows? Let's get out and feel like kids again. Believe it or not, but there's a bunch of teams anxious to meet the Mid-town on the diamond.

The basket-ball team took on Colon Council, of the K. of C., in a hard fought battle before a capacity crowd in Long Island City. It was judged by the spectators to have been one of the fastest and smartest games seen in a good while. The final score was 46 to 41 in favor of the KC's. Bill Christensen and Al Hlavac both played a whale of a game for the Midtowners. Nearly every member of the squad attended, which in itself was a fine tribute. Because in back of it all was the spirit to help. And that was to try and see a regular fellow get a break. And to Jack Doyle, in whose honor the game was played, the team wants him to know that they tried to show on the basketball court the same brand of courage they'd admired in him for so long.

We're getting all set for the Dinner-Dance and expect a record crowd. So come on, boys, let's go to town and make the rafters of the Pennsylvania Roof Garden ring like they've never rang before. And also remember we want the hotel itself to ring with nothing but praise for THE MID-TOWNERS.

BUILDING AND REPAIR BUREAU

A few of the boys are beginning to sing the swan song for Louie Stokes who for the first time in 27 years was seen taking a drink of aqua pura in Angelo's. . . . About four of the boys fainted when they saw him do it. However, these hen-pecked fellers have got to change sooner or later. . . . Louie Marschall and Byron Wilson were actually seen drinking graham crackers and milk. Barney Sheridan says the whole place has gone Runey. . . . John Hodur invited a few of the boys up to his house to play cards. One of them got up there so early that his charming daughter Marion insisted on cooking supper for him. But little did he know that this was only a come-on to get him in good spirits, so that later her dad was able to take him for everything but his B.V.D.'s.

Pat Skea was recently seen coming out of Keith's Fordham Theatre and then entering a Fanny Farmer shop. He had a gorgeous little girl clinging on his arm who was wrapped up in a squirrel skin coat. Methinks that it won't be long before the boys are invited to a wedding. Once again, fellers, can you imagine Louie Stokes with a little glass of water—it's mutiny.

Are You Attending the Promotion Courses at the Police Academy? 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 52, C. S.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARO

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "CANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner



In Memoriam

Ptl. JOSEPH A. PHELAN	Ch. Cl. Off.	Mar. 4, 1935
Sgt. FRANCIS MULLAHEY	E. S. S. No. 7	Mar. 6, 1935
Sgt. FLORENCE REMPE	108th Pet.	Mar. 7, 1935
Ptl. CHARLES F. GENTNER	Mey. No. 1	Mar. 7, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS F. FAY	78th Pet.	Mar. 7, 1935
Ptl. EDWARD A. GALVIN	13th Pet.	Mar. 7, 1935
Ptl. JAMES J. HARNETT	17th Pet.	Mar. 17, 1935
Ptl. ANDERS I. PETTERSON	18th Div.	Mar. 18, 1935
Ptl. EDWARD PAYNE	Tr. "L"	Mar. 25, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH W. DELANEY	Old 53rd Pet.	Mar. 1, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES E. WREN	Old 174th Pet.	Mar. 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT H. HANFT	Old 39th Pet.	Mar. 4, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN M. THOMPSON	Old 40th Pet.	Mar. 4, 1935
Ret. Lt. MICHAEL W. FLEMING	Old 49th A Pet.	Mar. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HERMAN ERLHART	Tr. "A"	Mar. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD SHERIDAN	Old 56th Pet.	Mar. 6, 1935
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL J. HEALY	Tr. "B"	Mar. 8, 1935
Ret. Sgt. HENRY L. BLISS	15th Pet.	Mar. 10, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WALTER J. BYRNE	102nd Pet.	Mar. 11, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JAMES F. MULCAHEY	Old 35th Pet.	Mar. 13, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALPHIONSSUS E. KEHIOE	74th Pet.	Mar. 14, 1935
Ret. Sgt. PATRICK MORAN	3rd Pet.	Mar. 14, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS J. ELWOOD	Old 83rd Pet.	Mar. 14, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM A. KIEFER	Tr. "C"	Mar. 20, 1935
Ret. Sgt. FRANKLIN S. HODGE	Old 99th Pet.	Mar. 20, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOSEPH S. DAVIS	27th Pet.	Mar. 24, 1935

Spring 3100

May, 1935

**LOOK AHEAD
PLAY SAFELY**



CHARLES
HARRIS

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

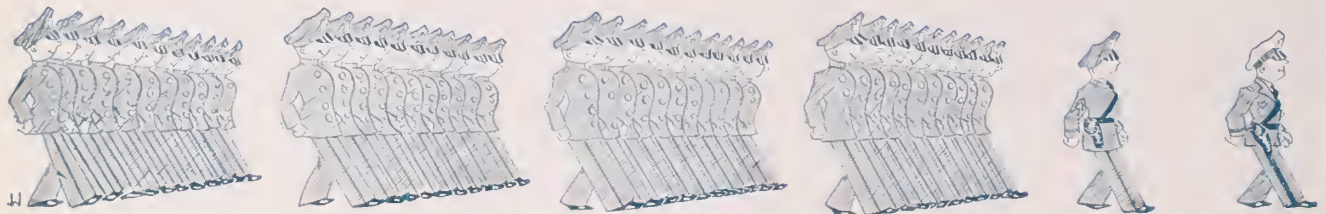
MAY, 1935

NO. 3

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Grand Jury Commends Commissioner Valentine



The Police Commissioner (forefront, second from left) shown with members of the Grand Jury in his office at Headquarters.

THE KINGS COUNTY GRAND JURY for March, on Thursday, April 11, adopted resolutions praising Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine in glowing terms for the manner in which he has administered his department.

The Jurors, led by Foreman Fred G. Schafer, visited Manhattan Police Headquarters where they were the guests of the Commissioner at the "line up".

After the Jurors had witnessed the "spot-lighting" of the day's arrest crop, the tribute of the inquisitorial body was presented to Commissioner Valentine by Foreman Schafer.

The resolution follows:

WHEREAS, It long has been recognized as a self evident truth that, he who successfully holds the office of Police Commissioner of the City of New York, administers an infinitely trying job, and,

WHEREAS, The office necessarily calls for the services of one with great strength of character, masterly patience, far reaching vision, unprejudiced judgment, departmental wisdom, a strict sense of justice and a background of rugged integrity, and

WHEREAS, Lack of these virtues in the make-up of he who commands 18,000 guardians of the peace, soon is reflected in a disintegration among the rank and file of his department, and,

WHEREAS, The City of New York is fortunate in

having, during this unsettled period, at the head of its Police Department, a Commissioner, who, having come from the ranks, through the various grades to the position of supreme command, knows every phase of his trying profession, be it

RESOLVED, That the Kings County March Grand Jury goes on record as endorsing the Police Department administration of Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, whose dignified leadership and impartial method of rewarding merit and punishing derelictions has markedly raised the morale of his subordinates, and, be it further,

RESOLVED, That a public vote of confidence be accorded Commissioner Valentine for his meritorious campaign to reduce accidents, his unrelenting warfare against racketeers and his valiant efforts to bring about laws looking toward a more efficient curtailment of crime, and, be it further,

RESOLVED, That we as a body, urge upon all public spirited citizens, as well as the members of the State and Municipal law making agencies, the necessity of cooperating with Commissioner Valentine in his expressed desire to make our city safe for all save that element commonly characterized as public enemies.

FREDERICK G. SCHAFER.
Foreman.

Bklyn., N. Y., April 11, 1935.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

COUNTY OF NEW YORK
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE
137 Centre Street, New York

WILLIAM COPELAND DODGE
District Attorney

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner, New York City,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

I desire to call to your attention the police work done by three of the members of your department, namely, Patrolman Walter Curtis, Shield No. 816, of the 17th Precinct;

Patrolman Henry Quinn, Shield No. 7914, attached to Traffic "D"; and

Officer Henry Ferger, Shield No. 843, of Troop "D".

These three officers appeared as witnesses in the case of *The People vs. Ray Orley, Amerigo Angelini, Thomas Rooney alias Thomas Gilbride, and Newman Raymond*, who were charged with the crime of Murder in the First Degree, the indictment alleging that on the 18th day of January, 1935, the four defendants killed Officer James Killion, a member of the Municipal Police Force. This killing took place at 548 Fifth Avenue in the County of New York, a place known as Gropper's Luggage Shop, and the trial of this case resulted in a verdict of Murder in the First Degree against the four defendants, the jury rendering their verdict of Murder in the First Degree before Judge Rosalsky in the Court of General Sessions on March 26, 1935.

Officer Curtis, accompanied by the deceased James Killion, went into the luggage shop while a robbery was being committed by the four defendants. When they entered the premises the defendant Ray Orley, from an elevator in the premises, discharged nine bullets at Officer Curtis and at Officer Killion. Officer Killion was struck by one of the bullets from Orley's gun and fell to the ground. Officer Curtis discharged the contents of his pistol consisting of six cartridges at the defendant Orley. The defendant Orley ran from the premises, leaving behind his three companions, and notwithstanding the fact that there were no more bullets in the gun of Officer Curtis, he (Curtis) rushed to the rear of the store and arrested the three defendants, Angelini, Gilbride and Raymond, who were at that time in possession of revolvers.

Officer Henry Quinn, who was on traffic duty near by, rushed into the premises and assisted Officer Curtis in the arrest of the three defendants. Officer Quinn searched the defendant Newman Raymond and took from his (Raymond's) possession a sum of money, the proceeds of the robbery, and also five cartridges.

Officer Henry Ferger, who was on duty on West 45th Street, saw the defendant Orley run west on 45th Street, and he (Officer Ferger) pursued him. The defendant Orley ran up a stairway, Ferger dismounted from his horse, pursued Orley and apprehended him.

The heroism and intelligence displayed by these three police officers are worthy of the best traditions of our Police Department. They were alert and brave and willingly risked their lives in the apprehension of these criminals. It is such service and heroism as displayed by these three men that make our citizenry proud of our police force. The community as well as you are to be congratulated on having men of this type on our Police Department.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM COPELAND DODGE,
District Attorney.

M O'B-cb

CHAMBERS OF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT
Ninth Judicial District
White Plains, N. Y.

FREDERICK P. CLOSE
Justice

March 25th, 1935.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner, City of New York,
240 Centre Street,
New York City, New York.

My dear Commissioner:

I presided at the trial of *People vs. Albert H. Fish*, charged with the murder of Grace Budd, and I felt it but just to express my approval and appreciation for the work done by the *men under Captain Stein of the Missing Persons' Bureau*.

Detective William F. King, who was actively in charge of the investigation, did a splendid piece of police work in tracking down and making the arrest. Of course, you are familiar with the work that he did so that it is unnecessary for me to stress it here, but I would like to say that *his demeanor upon the witness stand, his fairness and evenness of temperament, his apparent sincerity and honesty* made a very strong impression not only upon the members of the jury but indeed upon everyone who heard him testify. His testimony as to his conversation with the defendant immediately after his arrest *did as much to establish the sanity of the defendant in the minds of the jury* as any one factor in the trial. I cannot commend him too highly for his conduct throughout this unfortunate case.

We are under great obligations also to *Captain Stein, Sergeant Hammil and other members of Captain Stein's staff* who appeared in court to testify. Their conduct upon the witness stand was everything that could be asked for from a police officer, and the complete and intelligent investigation made and the statements secured *reflected great credit upon your department*.

The police officers are so often criticised that I felt you would appreciate the impression made by members of your force in this particular case.

Very sincerely yours,

FRED P. CLOSE.

HEADQUARTERS 2ND CORPS AREA
Office of the Commanding General
Governors Island, New York

April 15, 1935.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

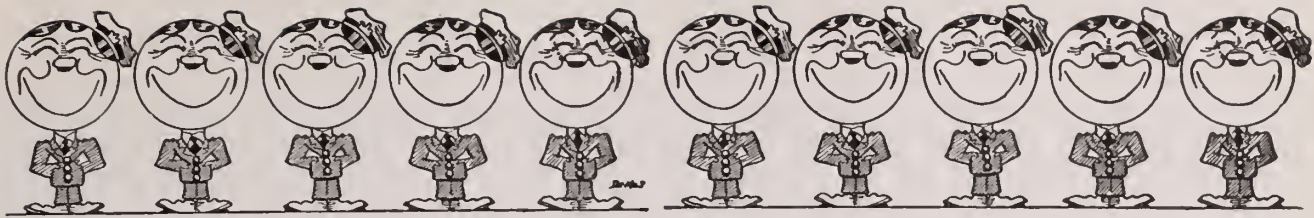
My dear Mr. Commissioner:

As Grand Marshal I desire to express to you and to the officers and men of the Police Department Drill Regiment, my appreciation for the participation of the regiment in the Army Day Parade, held in the City of New York on April 6, 1935.

The soldierly bearing of personnel and the excellent condition of equipment contributed in a large measure to the success of the parade. You have every reason to be proud of the regiment. Please convey my appreciation and my compliments for its excellent work.

Very sincerely yours,

D. E. NOLAN,
Major General, U. S. Army.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MAY, 1935

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Mother's Day

REMEMBER Mother's Day this month. Just a little visit and you will have accomplished a splendid thing. Take flowers along, too. Kiss her tenderly when you hand them to her. You'll see her eyes light up, never fear.

Remember always that she's proud of you—that night and day she prays for you—that your troubles are her troubles always.

A truer friend than your mother you will never know.

5,400 Attend Holy Name Breakfast

Mayor LaGuardia and Commissioner Valentine Head List of Speakers



Photo Courtesy Daily Mirror

An army enters the Cathedral—a most impressive scene.

ALL roads lead to St. Patrick's Cathedral—or at least so it seemed to the observer in the vicinity of the great edifice on Sunday morning of April 7th.

From the far distant precinct at Tottenville, as well as from the outlying sections of Wakefield and Riverdale, they came—five thousand four hundred of them under the leadership of their spiritual director, the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, to attend the Annual Communion Mass of the Police Department Holy Name Society of Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond, of which Cardinal Hayes was the celebrant.

Every available inch of space of the great cathedral was filled by police officers, but so perfect were the arrangements made by Inspector Jay J. McDonald, chairman of the committee in charge, that there was not a moment's delay or confusion in entering or leaving the church.

After the Mass, led by Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery, and joined by members of the famous old 69th Regiment, with the Police Band showing the way the mighty army marched in formation to the Hotel Astor for breakfast. There they were received by the Hotel Committee, under the efficient direction of Inspector Patrick McCarthy and Deputy Inspector Matthew J. McGrath, and within fifteen minutes of the arrival of the leaders at the hotel, the last man of the great crowd sat down to the "World's Largest Annual Breakfast."

When the last of the victuals had disappeared from view, the assemblage crowded into the grand ballroom from the seven other dining rooms used, where Father McCaffrey, acting as the toastmaster, introduced the speakers.

The affair was honored by the presence of Mayor LaGuardia who received a tremendous ovation when Father McCaffrey presented the Chief Executive of the City to the audience.

The text of the Mayor's address follows:

"It was my understanding last year that I was invited here as a matter of courtesy, and that this is one day and one time when members of the organization want to keep away entirely from the rest of the city government. I don't blame you for that, however. I would like to get away once in awhile too. But the invitation was pressing, and I do want to take this opportunity, not to make an address, but just to have a frank and friendly chat with you.

"You must be talk-weary by this time. I was working at home today when the speeches started, and they were still going strong when I left to come down here, but they were very good speakers.

"Now, what Father McCaffrey said a moment ago has certainly compensated for a great many heartaches and discouragement which I have gone through during the last year and three months. If the morale of this great department is high, if the esprit de corps is good, then that is a great contribution to the people of the City of New York and I thank you for them.

"I am certain, and I can well understand, that a year ago when I told you of what we are attempting to do for this department, that there was some doubt in the minds of many whether it was possible or whether it was on the level. I hope you are convinced by this time that it is not only possible but that it is on the level.

"I do not believe that I know by name the assign-

ments of three inspectors in this entire city. That's not my job. I know, and you know, that names are not submitted to me or to anyone else in the city when promotions or assignments are to be made. I had a strange experience a few nights ago. A youngster, whom I knew as a schoolboy on the west side and is now on the force, said to me frankly: 'F. H., you know I had a hunch you were going to be elected, and that year I enrolled in the Republican Party.' He said, 'I am no better off now than I was before, and I want to get in the Detective Bureau.' I told him the only man to see was his precinct commander, the inspector, or Commissioner Valentine. It was up to him and nobody else. You can't make a detective in a political clubhouse, that's all there is to that.

"Now, I will tell you something, boys. Don't you worry what's going to happen three years from now. We will establish a tradition in this Department during the next three years that it will never be possible to destroy, and you will never have to hang around a politician to get an assignment or a promotion. Of course, that hurts. You don't suppose that is a popular statement for a Mayor to make—you boys know your New York.

"I understand all of you have had training in modern weapons, both offense and defense. I am going down to the Emergency School this week to take a course in gas defense. It's all in the game, boys. You know how it is. Let me tell you just how easy it is to distort facts, poke fun and ridicule conditions. I was home shaving this morning, just before you went on the air. The announcer, sparring for time—they do have to spar for time, just like you boys have to duck time once in awhile—started to tell about this breakfast. He said you had 20,000 eggs, 12,000 sausages, 10,000 quarts of milk and 15,000 rolls. You take those figures and let them go out without stating that there were 5,400 people here and you can see how some would say 'Police Gorge Their Breakfast.' And then, look what my friend, Jimmy Lyons, could do to this menu. Listen to this, boys: 'Grape Fruit Rafrachi.' Why they would say 'Police Becoming Sissies.' 'Broiled Jambonneau of Chicken.' I can imagine the Aldermen trying to read that. Here is one, and I am sure you are going to have an investigation: 'Potatoes Risssoles.' My goodness, when I was a boy we used to call them spuds. You can see you have no discretion. Without all of the facts, or distorting or giving part of it, you can see how easy it is to create a wrong impression.

"I was very much impressed with Father Delaney's address. It was a great sermon. You know we would not need any rules and regulations other than what you have in your own Society. I say, be good Holy Namers 365 days of the year and you will get along in the Department.

"We were criticised a few days ago—that's not unusual—because some critic said that we were delving into the private affairs, the private morals, of members of the Police Department. This came about through an unfortunate family case, I think in Brooklyn. Now we do not try or seek to control your morals or your private conduct. All we do is say this: If a man is not a good, loyal husband, a good father, he cannot possibly be a good police officer in the City of New York, that's all. So don't blame us if any of you get into trouble on that score. I am not a prude. I can understand men getting together and having a friendly game of poker among themselves. I can understand young men becoming inter-

ested for awhile, perhaps, in the peculiar gyrations of the small cubes. But I do say this, boys: No one should gamble who cannot afford to lose. I like horse racing, but I can't afford to play the dogs, and my salary is larger than yours, and you can't afford it. I'll never forget some ten years ago. I was on some excursion, a local excursion, I forget it now. There was a game of craps going on and I saw two officers lay one hundred dollars on a throw. Now that just isn't right. It can't be done on a policeman's salary. That's our interest in this. We are not going to change over night the habits of the people. We cannot do it. But we are going to make an attempt to bring about those public morals which Father Delaney spoke about, and I am glad he mentioned it.

"After all, the Police Department and the Mayor cannot pitch the game alone. We have to have an infield and an outfield. The infield is our Magistrates Courts and the outfield is the Special Sessions and General Sessions Courts. The Department made an arrest yesterday, the very conditions complained of by Father McCaffrey. What did they get? A bawling out in court. Let me tell you something. It doesn't take much courage for a man with a garb on and a gavel in his hand, sitting on the bench, to bawl out an officer. Just keep that in mind. When you have a case and bring it to court, and you testify intelligently, and it is a case of a felony, and you know you are right, or it is part of organized crime, and the Magistrate lets it out, I tell you what to do. If you are in the Bronx, bring it to Sam Foley and he will take it to the Grand Jury. If it is in any other borough, get word to the Chief Inspector. He will tell the Commissioner, who will tell me, and I will sit as a committing magistrate. I did that in the slot machine cases and it brought the rest of them to their toes very quickly. Now we have the games of 'skill'. We will give them a tussle too.

"Now, men, there is one thing I try to impress. I don't know if I can get it over right or not. You men on beat know that we must classify, there must be a distinction, between the people who get into trouble through accident, misfortune or circumstances that can happen to anyone. On the other side we have the vicious crime, the brutal crime, organized crime, or system. There must be no mercy shown the latter. There must be understanding and sympathetic handling of the former class. In all likelihood it may never happen again. When it comes to those kind of cases you can tell them. With the others—you know the kind I mean—where you have a couple of people talking to you while bringing him in, or there is a bondsman right there when you get him in—then stick to your case. But the fellow who gets in trouble by accident or misfortune, perhaps an argument between two men at work, or over the right of way going along one of the piers, or something like that, if he is married, has children and you can ascertain where he lives, there is no use putting that man to the expense of paying fifty or seventy-five dollars for bail. But the other kind, don't worry about them.

"Now, the morale of the Department is noticeably higher. The list of honor of those boys who gave their lives in keeping with that splendid tradition of the Department is silent witness as to what the Department is doing. The Killion case—a young officer rushing right in, followed by a radio car. Although he gave his life, an arrest was made, the murderers

tried and convicted and are now in Sing Sing awaiting execution. That typifies the Department is now on its toes. The intelligence and the handling of a recent local disturbance is another indication of the splendid discipline that now exists.

"I was coming downtown a few days ago, with a member of Congress from another state, and he remarked how the traffic officers and others snapped to a salute as the Mayor's car passed. He was wrong. It was not the officer saluting the Mayor. It is the Mayor saluting the Police Department."

* * *

Commissioner Valentine in the course of his remarks praised unstintingly the good work of the men under his command, stressing particularly the fine spirit of loyalty and cooperation which today characterizes the Department, and without which no high standards of attainment may be reached.

The text of the Commissioner's address follows:

"Reverend Toastmaster. Reverend Clergy. Distinguished Guests. Brother Members of the Holy Name Society. Our distinguished fellow-member of the Police Department, Samuel Foley, said that, unfortunately, we are not gifted with an ecclesiastical vocabulary. After listening to Father Delaney we lay-men seem mediocre to you men. I noticed that you could hear a clock tick when Father Delaney was speaking. It was a beautiful address, and I know you all appreciated it, as I did.

"In connection with our beloved Chaplain, we know he loves to advertise. We approve of it. We all love Holy Cross Church on 42nd Street. I am not so sure about the Rectory. I have been there a number of times and I know Father McCaffrey is a great host, but I have never slept in the attic.

"District Attorney Foley spoke about being a member of this Department. He is, and we love him, and in that connection every District Attorney in Bronx County has been a member of the Police Department. Since the inception of that office we have had the wholehearted support of the distinguished persons who were District Attorneys in that Borough. They are now Justice Martin, Justice Glennon, Justice McGeehan and Justice McLaughlin, and we hope, some day, it will be 'Justice' Foley. He is living up to the traditions of his predecessors, and we hope he will follow in their footsteps.

"This is the first opportunity I have had to address such a large group of members of the Police Department, 5,400 of them. It is an opportunity I have been looking for.

"First, permit me to extend my congratulations on this magnificent public demonstration of your faith. This manifestation of Catholic loyalty and faith is particularly timely in view of the forces at work throughout the world to destroy all respect for constituted authority, of love for and belief in a Supreme Being.

"The army of men comprising the Holy Name Society and the Knights of Columbus constitutes one of the first lines of defense to combat religious intolerance and persecution against any religion. With their voices, their writings, their money, time and talents, they are making known the murders of Clergy and Religious, the despoilers of Churches, Convents and religious schools, and the persecutors of people because of their loyalty to God.

"That doesn't apply only to Catholics; it applies to all religions. We are just as much interested in the persecution of non-Catholics in Germany and other places as we are in the persecution of Roman Catholics in Mexico.

"I must pay tribute to our non-Catholic members of

the Police Department, our Protestant and Jewish members, and those of other Faiths, who volunteered to remain on duty this morning so that you men could attend this demonstration of your faith.

"You men have visited God's altar rail this morning and with your hearts, minds, tongues and hands clean, have dedicated yourselves to the elimination of profanity, blasphemy, impurity and immorality. The men of the K. of C. dedicate themselves to Charity, Unity, Brotherly-Love and Patriotism. I have often wondered why we have 100 per cent. of the Catholic men members of the Police Department belonging to the Holy Name Society and less than 50 per cent. of our men members of the K. of C. Every Catholic man, 18 years of age and over, should be a member of both organizations. We know from experience that if our adult men were members of both organizations they would make better sons, brothers, husbands and fathers, and better citizens and associates, and better neighbors and better policemen.

"Therefore, while commending your demonstration this morning, and reviewing the holy and noble causes to which you dedicated your thoughts, deeds and actions, I ask that you rededicate yourselves with the same sincerity to the service of the people of the City of New York. You and I are solemnly charged with a duty as sons of Father Knickerbocker. It is an exacting duty, yet one that is easy and possible to perform. I want you to understand that in its fullest truth. You are aware that it has been many years since it was as possible to perform that duty as it is today.

"Thanks to the courage and honesty of His Honor. The Mayor, we are working for the people of the City of New York with no political, social, fraternal, or other forms of influence to thwart or hamper us in any way. Today you take orders from your legally designated superiors, and those are sincere orders and not derogated or changed over-night. Politics and influence of all kinds have been severed from the Police Department—I hope for all time.

"As you men know, our sworn duty to the people of the City of New York is to protect life and property, prevent and detect crime, preserve the peace and enforce all laws and arrest *all* violators. I have emphasized 'ALL' violators to bring home to you forcibly that any person who violates the law, no matter who he is or what he is—if he violates the law—he is to be arrested and prosecuted. No alleged influence of any kind will be given consideration.

"In that connection, you also know the policy of this administration regarding promotions, details and assignments. It is one not based upon any influence but solely upon merits as demonstrated by efficiency, intelligence, perseverance and character. It is not *who* you know but *what* you know that prevails in the Department today.

"A year ago, at this Communion Breakfast, His Honor The Mayor advised you that this was the policy of the administration. I hope you men have realized how sincere he was when he advised you to perform your full duty without any fear of reprisals by any person or group pretending to have influence. I know some of our members questioned that the Police Department could be operated without recognizing influence, either for those charged with violations of our laws, or in the selection of men for promotion or for preferential assignments and details. I trust that with the year just passed, the doubters have been convinced of the sincerity of His Honor and my determination to follow his policy.

(Continued on page 11)

Holy Name Boy Choristers



Rear Row, L. to R.—Donald Kenney, Joseph Egan, William Gleason, Robert White, Joseph Raftery, Arthur Kenney. Middle Row—John Sullivan, John Linney, John Gleason, Walter Dunnigan, Michael Manning. Front Row—Denis Leahy, Charles Grubert, Joseph Ruppel, Charles Coyle, John Raftery

RECENTLY, under the auspices of the Police Department Holy Name Society, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond Division, there was established, with headquarters at Holy Cross Church, of which our revered Chaplain, the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey is pastor, a group to be known henceforth as the Police Department Holy Name Society Boy Choristers.

This group is comprised of sons and nephews of the members of the New York Police Department ranging in age from nine to thirteen.

Rehearsals began in the early part of February of the present year and the response on the part of the boys themselves and the cooperation of the parents proved most gratifying. The fact that these boys come from various parts of the metropolitan area and are required to be present at rehearsal three times weekly gives testimony to the amount of enthusiasm aroused by this activity of the Manhattan, Bronx, Richmond Branch of the Department's Holy Name Society.

The arduous work of rehearsals was more than compensated for by the hearty reception tendered the Boy Choristers on the occasion of their initial appearance at the Annual Police Department Holy Name Society Communion Breakfast held in the Hotel Astor on Sunday, April 7th. The rendition of Dobici's "Soul of my Saviour," followed by "Bless This House," was as near perfection as could possibly be hoped for, considering the short period of time which had elapsed since the inception of the organization.

Under the skillful training and direction of the Rev. William T. Greene, Musical Director at the Church of the Holy Cross, on West 42nd Street, Manhattan, much is to be hoped for in the matter of musical achievement by the Boy Choristers, as years go on. Members of the New York Police Department who have sons between the ages of nine and thirteen can immediately interest themselves in this activity to the extent of forwarding the names and addresses of their boys to the Chaplain's Office, Police Headquarters, Manhattan.

CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street, New York City.

April 11, 1935.

Dear Commissioner:

You are to be congratulated on the splendid work which has been accomplished by the Police Department, under your guidance, in bringing about a decided improvement in traffic conditions in our city, and thus greatly decreasing traffic fatalities during the year 1934.

New York City, together with Milwaukee, Pittsburgh and San Francisco, having succeeded in reducing its traffic death rate from that of 1933, has been awarded Honorable Mention by the National Safety Council. This, I know, has been accomplished by the splendid efforts and remarkable cooperation of the Police Department and by the Safety Drives which have been conducted throughout the City.

My sincere congratulations to you and your men. May you continue in this splendid work.

Very truly yours,
F. H. LaGuardia,
Mayor.

The Accident Menace

Five Violations Which Cause Accidents

IN approaching this subject, it must be pointed out that the list of accidents involving violations of law, as reported to the Safety Bureau of the Police Department, can by no means give a complete picture of the situation. Evidence of a violation in individual cases must be so conclusive as to warrant definite action by the policeman in the way of a summons or arrest. If he has not actually seen the accident, he cannot appear as the complaining witness unless there is other unmistakable evidence as for example, defective mechanism discovered as the result of tests following the accident. In the case of all fatalities, a general charge of homicide is made, but in most accidents, in many of which there are conflicting statements by witnesses, definite violations of the Traffic Regulations cannot be charged.

In considering violations which lead to accidents, study must also be given to the frequency of different violations as indicated by the number of summonses issued for various offenses.

Careful studies of the accident records, consideration of all types of accidents, as well as the enforcement records of the department, leads to the conclusion that excessive, if not illegal speed, is responsible for the majority of accidents, regardless of the other factors. Speed, therefore, for the purpose of this discussion is listed as the first and principal traffic violation which causes accidents. Four other principal violations are:

2. Failure to yield the right of way.
3. Failure to keep to the right.
4. Faulty mechanism.
5. Failure to stop on signal.

For these five offenses alone the Traffic Division in 1934 issued 86,672 summonses.

Either violation of the speed regulations or driving too fast for existing conditions are factors in nearly every accident due to improper driving. The cause list of the Police Department does not, of course, show this, as the reporting of a particular accident as due to an illegal rate of speed would require evidence as to the exact rate of speed at the time of the accident. Violations of the speed regulations

are prosecuted chiefly by the Motorcycle Bureau. In submitting evidence of such violations, the testimony of the officer, based upon a check of the actual speed by a tested speedometer, is necessary. Of course, it would be only a rare coincidence that a vehicle involved in an accident would have a motorcycle actually checking its speed at the time.

The frequency with which speed regulations are violated is indicated by the fact that last year 17,556 summonses were issued for this offense. There has been a tendency in many quarters to minimize the effects of speed on the accident situation. It is frequently stated that one driver may operate safely at 40 miles an hour, while another driver may be driving recklessly at 20 miles an hour. Arguments of this character overlook entirely the facts with relation to speed and stopping distances which are principles of elementary mathematics and physics.

Failure to give the right of way caused 33 fatalities and 2,009 injuries in 1934, nearly one-fifth of all the deaths resulting from collisions. In many of these cases the victim of the accident was not the person who failed to yield the right of way, but a person in the vehicle having the right of way.

The regulation governing the right of way at an intersection where there is neither a traffic signal nor a police officer, is a very simple one. It can be stated in ten words—"The car to the right has the right of way." Yet, few drivers are familiar with this most important regulation.

A word of caution is necessary in this connection. Drivers should understand the right-of-way rule so that they may know when the driver of another vehicle approaching the intersection has the right-of-way. They should not, however, be too insistent in claiming the right of way for themselves whenever the regulations provide that they are entitled to it. It should be remembered that many of the victims of these right of way accidents were in the vehicles which had the right of way.

Regardless of a driver's right of way, when he is about to cross the path of another vehicle, his speed and control should be such as to insure his own

safety, even if the other operator violates the law. "Right of way" is merely an act of courtesy, and courtesy and caution are the cardinal principles of good driving.

Another right of way rule is most important to impress upon drivers, and that is the rule to the effect that at unprotected crossings *pedestrians* have the right of way.

Failure to keep to the right is generally recognized as a practice which frequently causes traffic delays, resulting in great inconvenience and considerable loss of money. Few people seem to be aware, however, of the hazard involved in this violation, which caused 27 deaths last year. A total of 13,132 summonses were served by the Motorcycle Bureau alone last year for this offense. Of this number 7,809 were on drivers of commercial vehicles.

This practice discloses a lack of personal responsibility and indicates selfishness, thoughtlessness and recklessness. It frequently reduces two traffic lanes to one lane, obstructing the view of drivers following or forcing them to pass on the right.

Faulty mechanism resulted in 10 deaths and 200 injuries last year. Of these, 10 deaths were caused by defective brakes. This is a type of violation which the fleet supervisor has a definite responsibility to eliminate. Yet, last year 16,196 summonses were issued for defective or improper mechanism and 10,489 for improper or no lights.

In fact, the experience of the Vehicular Homicide Squads has disclosed that many such defects were contributory causes to fatal or serious accidents. A large percentage of the vehicles involved in such accidents were found to have defective brakes. In one case, a car was equipped with a mirror, but the mirror was improperly adjusted so that it was useless, and a fatal accident was the result. Improper signalling apparatus has been found to be another frequent cause of accidents.

While it is true that mechanical defects caused only a comparatively small percentage of accidents resulting in death or injury, the element of irresponsibility is so marked in such cases that violations of this character are regarded as particularly serious.

The responsibility of the fleet operator and the methods which he should adopt for continuous inspection of his equipment and prompt correction of defects are so well known that it is hardly necessary to dwell upon them here.

Failure to stop on signal is a flagrant violation, and one which caused 2 deaths and 427 injuries last year.

In failure to stop on traffic-light signals, a wilful disregard of authority and the rights of others is manifested. This city has gone to great expense to provide traffic lights. Without them traffic control in the city would be an almost hopeless task. Yet, last year a total of 66,574 summonses were issued for passing traffic lights.

Strict adherence to the regulations mentioned, as well as to others included in the traffic laws is essential for safe driving and for safe fleet operation.

Drivers must know and obey the regulations. They should be proficient in the handling of their machine. They should be cautious rather than technical in their assumption of rights on the city streets. Above all they should be courteous and considerate of the faults as well as the rights of others—and particularly pedestrians. It is considered unsportsmanlike for a strong man to hit a small one, even if the latter is in the wrong. Yet how much greater disparity there is between the power of a motor vehicle and a pedestrian.

Particular consideration should be given to the very old and the very young. Of the 1,097 persons killed by all types of vehicles in the city last year, 415 or about 38 percent, were over 50 years of age.

JOHN J. O'CONNELL

Holy Name Breakfast

(Continued from page 8)

"I have been associated with you men for many years and you know of my faith in you and my affection for you. I believe you to be the finest body of men in the world, and I trust you have equal faith in me. I have publicly announced that every man in the Department will be honestly and fearlessly supported in the performance of his full duty. You men know that I am behind you and will support and defend you against the world for the efficient and sincere performance of police duty. You also know that my office is open to any man who has a grievance or problem. You can discuss with me, personally, your difficulties, whether great or trivial. No man has been, or will be, denied an audience.

"You have proved by your conduct that my confidence in you is well merited. The efficiency of the Police Department has increased in a very substantial manner. The morale of the men is higher. The discipline is greater. As an illustration, the recent disturbance in Harlem showed the determination, the discipline, the patience and the tact of all the men assigned to that area during that eventful night. Had a single man failed to exercise caution, discretion, tact and good judgment on that occasion, it might have resulted in more serious disorder.

"My hope is that you will pledge to the people of the City of New York your wholehearted cooperation and strive to increase that mutual respect between the citizens of, and visitors to, our great City and the members of the Police Department, and that you will make honesty, sincerity, loyalty, courage, justice, sobriety, service and courtesy your principles and watchwords. If we can accomplish these ideals we will have successfully performed the duties entrusted to us by our people, our generous employers."

* * *

Among the other speakers and those seated on the dais were Mr. Morris Joseph, Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, Hon. James Vail, Hon. James Barrett, Rev. Isidore Frank, Very Rev. John Brady, Mr. Francis X. Stephens, Deputy Commissioner Vincent J. Sweeney, Deputy Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, Hon. Bernard S. Deutsch, Hon. John J. Bennett, Detective Joseph A. Cleary, president of the Society; Hon. Samuel Foley, Hon. James J. Lyons, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Rev. James Delaney, Former Chief Inspector John O'Brien, Deputy Commissioner John A. Leach, Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler, Gen. John J. Phelan, Gen. William J. Costigan, Rt. Rev. M. J. Lavelle, Mr. George MacDonald.

"Vos You Dere, Sharlie?"

First Prize, Short Story Contest
By ACTING LIEUTENANT EDWIN C. JOHNSON,
Eleventh Division



"It was a wild and stormy night . . ."

THERE is an old adage that "A Hero is Modest," but if you had been present one summer's evening at the Police Camp at Tannersville you would have believed that Baron Munchausen was a petit larceny piker, and that the fellow who was responsible for the aforementioned adage was "non compos mentis."

Comfortably parked in a quiet corner of the spacious porch on this particular evening was quite a unique gathering of New York City policemen. In fact there were exactly seven in all, and, peculiarly, each was a representative of different branches of the Department. There was a motorcycle man, a mounted man, a man from the Marine Division, one from the Air Service Division, another from the Detective Division, a member of the Radio Motor Patrol and, last but not least, one of the Forgotten Men, a precinct patrolman.

Another peculiar coincidence was that every one of them had been awarded Departmental Recognition for bravery, and as usual when heroes meet, they all started to tell how they merited said recognition. So now light up your old "doojeen" and settle down to hear some real high, wide and fancy story telling.

The motorcycle man began:

"It was a wild and stormy night and I was patrol-



ing upper Broadway on my bike when all of a sudden I saw an auto without lights speeding down the avenue and as the car passed me its occupants fired a volley of shots at me, so I got sore and started after them—40, 50, 60, 70, the old clock registered—what a ride, and me ducking bullets all the way—so I out with my trusty 'Roscoe' and with deliberate aim punctured a rear tire, the car overturned, and there I was with three of the most notorious criminals in America pleading for mercy. Who were they? Why, 'Legs' Diamond, 'Baby Face' Coll and 'Two-Gun' Crowley. Yeah! and all I got was a Commendation."

Then the mounted man chimed in:

"I was working on the West Side and while sitting astride my faithful old steed thinking about pay-day, the mortgage having fallen due, when I hear an unmerciful roar of sound behind me. The horse reared—I broke both snaffle and curb lines—the horse bolted—I looked behind me and nearly passed out when I saw the street black with a herd of cattle that had stampeded from the slaughter house. It was a case of keeping in front or being trampled to death beneath their pounding hoofs, so I gave the old horse the spurs, when suddenly a small child ran across the street and stopped, panic stricken, in front of me. Having no control of the horse, as he was running wild, I couldn't stop. There was only one chance in a million of saving that child—I took it! As we were about to pass the child I pulled a feat known among trick riders as the 'Russian Drag'—snatched the child in my arms—thereby saving its life. Do you know what I got? An Excellent Police Duty, and almost a complaint for destroying Department property, for breaking the bridle."

The chap from the Marine Division was rather nonchalant.

He said:

"During a fire last winter on a tramp steamer that carried a cargo of nitrate, one of the firemen was blown overboard by an explosion, and was swept by the tide under a string of scows docked nearby. I dived overboard after him, swam under water, located him under the fourth scow, and managed to bring him to the surface before it was too late. I spoiled a good uniform, took pneumonia and received a Commendation."

Then up spoke the Radio Motor Patrol representative:

"My partner and I had just received an alarm that the United States Treasury had been robbed of over a hundred thousand dollars in gold, and to be on the lookout for a Mack truck, license number unknown which was escaping with the loot—when all of a sudden we spotted the truck with a sedan trailing it—so off we went after it! As we approached, the occupants of the sedan opened up with a 'Tommy' gun and also threw handfuls of tacks on the roadway. Luckily the fellow with the 'Tommy' was a poor shot, but Oh, My! what those tacks did to our tires—four flats—but we kept going. Then the driver of the sedan swung across the road, blocking it, abandoned the sedan, and he and his accomplice ran and jumped into the truck. We mounted the curb and finally pulled up alongside of the truck when someone threw a 'pineapple' right in my lap. 'Here,' says I, 'that may hurt me and my partner,' so I promptly threw it back into the cab of the truck. There was a terrific explosion—we saved the money and both of us got an Honorable Mention."

The "bird" from the Air Service Division then took off:

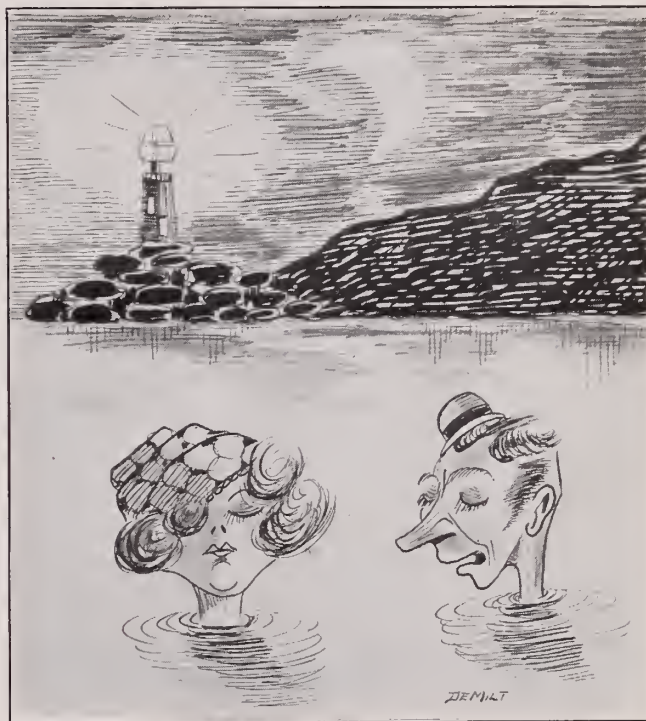
"It was my day off, and I was trying out a new Waco dual control plane. I was in the front cockpit and the owner was in the rear. We were idling along at an altitude of about 1500 feet, not paying attention to the number of "revs" we were making, when I observed a cabin job stunting above and ahead of us. He pulled an Immelman, a barrel roll and had just completed an inverted loop when I noticed pieces of his fuselage fluttering through the air. The pilot must have discovered that there was something wrong with his ship then, because he started to make for a nearby landing field. As you know, stunting over the City is prohibited. I wanted to have a little talk with this guy about the "regs". As he was losing altitude rapidly, I jiggled the stick, gave the old crate the gun and threw her into a nose dive, as I wanted to be there when this other pilot landed. How that Waco handled! I made a perfect three point, when I noticed the other plane having difficulty coming down. Finally it pancaked, struck the field, turned over and burst into flames. It was lucky for him I was there. I dashed through the flames—cut his safety belt and dragged him to safety, for which I received a Commendation and a darn good scorching."

"You fellows are pretty good" said the Detective, "but get a load of this. I received a tip from an informant that a hot mob from 'Chi' had blown into town and were on the make to snatch a live one. I tailed a couple of them for a few days, got a line on their doings and could have made a pinch anytime I wanted, but the baby I was after was the 'Top Man'."

"After about a month's time I finally locate the whole mob in a swell 'layout' up in the Bronx. They'd made the snatch and were all set to blow the town when I opened the door. My eyes nearly popped out of my head as I had figured there were only seven or eight in the mob, but here were twenty of the toughest guerillas I ever laid my eyes on. One of them, who seemed to be the 'Top Man' said: 'Well, Mug, what do you want?'

"I saw that I had overplayed my hand, so I ups to him and I says: 'It's just too bad, Big Boy, but your racket is off—I'm a Dick.' With that the lights went out, and there I was all alone battling twenty really tough guys. There was plenty of shooting, but when it was all over and the lights went on—the score showed that I had killed six, captured ten, and only four had escaped. For this marvelous feat I was awarded the Department Medal of Honor. Just think of that—out of twenty of them, I killed six and arrested ten, only four escaping. Now, don't you think I deserved mine?"

The only member present who had not boasted of his deeds, the Foot Patrolman, arose, hitched up his trousers, spat derisively, and said: "You talk like a baby. *If that had been a 'Copper' on foot patrol in a precinct, those other four babies would have never gotten away!*"



NOW YOU TELL ONE

THE HEIGHT OF SOMETHING OR ANOTHER was reached when from a submarine anchored on the bottom off shore the following conversation was heard:

HIM—"You may not believe it, but my family can trace its ancestry back to William the Conqueror."

HER—"Next you'll be telling me that they come over with Columbus."

HIM—"Don't be silly. My people had their OWN boat!!!"

Reading the Minutes

By OLD MAN SUNSHINE

Our Own Star-gazer

Knows All—Sees All—Tells All



WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . .

That an article which it was perfectly legal to RECEIVE, OWN AND POSSESS. . . without any special permission. . . may leave the recipient subject to a jail sentence. . . *if he sells it?*

That a citizen walking alone on the street . . . carrying a full sized shotgun . . . *openly* . . . without any unlawful intentions . . . *may be thereby guilty of a serious crime?*

That a pistol or gun capable of discharging a slug or bullet . . . *may not necessarily be a fire-arm?*

That the Tower of London. . . one of the world's oldest prisons. . . was first built as a fortress. . . by *Julius Caesar?*

That of all known earthly possessions. . . only one thing grows bigger the more you take from 't. . . *a hole?*

That a Patrolman of the Atlanta, Ga., Police Department . . . last month sued his wife for divorce . . . because of one of her pct idiosyncrasics . . . *putting red pepper in his pants?*

That Soviet police test suspected souses by causing the vietim to breathe through the neck of a glass tube. . . filled with a colorless liquid. . . which becomes *pink* if the suspect is sober. . . and turns *cloudy gray* if he's not?

That two Canadian cops, night and day, guard the world's most adorable sister act. . . *the Dionne quinties?*

That the average criminal in these United States is actually a mere boy. . . that more criminals are 19 years old than any other age. . . and next to this—18 . . . while the average is 23. . . that in Sing Sing 80 per cent are under 30?

That in New Haven, Conn., the punishment is thirty days in jail. . . *for stealing your neighbor's bees?*

That the good parson didn't realize how it sounded . . . when he said at the cobbler's funeral. . . "He was faithful unto the *last?*"

That in California. . . by a Supreme Court decision . . . a plastered pedestrian has the right of way. . . *over all motor cars?*

That in Erie, Pa., it is against the law to fall asleep in a barber's chair. . . *while being shaved?*

That since the advent of the Baumes Law in 1926 . . . prison population in N. Y. State has gone up 118 per cent. . . as against 17 per cent for civilian population. . . at which rate of progress. . . one out of every how many residents. . . *should eventually go hoose-gow?*

That in Joliet, Ill., it is unlawful for a woman to try on more than six dresses at a time. . . *in one store?*

That a Police Commissioner in a nearby borough, resigned his job recently. . . as well as the chairmanship of the Borough Council. . . to accept a more exciting eommission. . . *driving a fire truck?*

That Indiana is reported rapidly completing plans for the first fortified state police radio station in this country. . . with a view of guarding against future raids. . . on arsenals and police stations. . . by *gangsters?*

That during 1933 and 1934 members of the notorious Dillinger gang staged raids on such arsenals. . . at *Auburn, Peru and Warsaw*. . . in Indiana?

That in the old days when the bell rang you got a good five-cent cigar. . . while today you get a *brush*. . . or a sample box of *breakfast food?*

That by biting his own tail. . . in these times of economic distress. . . a dog manages nicely. . . *to make both ends meet?*

That a mark to shoot at was set when the San Franciseo Police Department retired Patrolman George F. Barry last month. . . after 35 years of service. . . with a record of *never having been reprimanded by a superior officer* . . . *never reporting late for duty* . . . or *having time off because of illness?*

That you cannot drive a nail with a sponge. . . no matter how much you *soak* it?

That if the government is going to start old age pensions. . . they're liable to shove at the head of the list. . . *most of the gags found on this page each month?*

That robins sing while asleep. . . mackerel swim in their sleep. . . elephants sleep standing up. . . ants stretch and yawn after a sleep. . . *and some sergeants don't sleep at all?*

A LETTER we liked very much was received from far-off China last month by Detective John O'Brien of the 28th Squad. The writer, Father John Callan, M.M., a Catholic clergyman doing missionary work in the land of weak tea and strong laundrymen, through John's good graces receives regularly in the mail a copy of each issue of his favorite magazine. (Spring 3100, of course.)

Father Callan is himself a native New Yorker and includes in his long list of good friends any number of men of our Department, among whom may be mentioned the chubby but extremely handsome (at least Florence so describes him) Detective Frank Short of the 17th Squad.

The letter follows:

CATHOLIC MISSION
HINGNING
VIA SWATOW, CHINA

Dear John;

Having received and read a dozen issues of SPRING 3100, methinks 'tis time I said a little something more than, "Many thanks!" But prudence suggests that I not praise your magazine too much—because 'tis possible that, some day I'll be speeding on a New York street and be caught up to by you or one of your fellow-officers who had been given a rather 'heavy' penance in Confession the previous Sat. night. How do you suppose I'd feel if you or he were to say, "Well, your Reverence, I'll see to it that you get your picture and a number on the back cover of the next issue of SPRING 3100!" However, be assured that I enjoy reading the Cops' magazine and I

always relay it to a native of the Metropolis, a priest who is stationed at another Mission. He and I meet about twice a year and then SPRING 3100 gets most honorable mention!

On several occasions when I was reading the magazine, some kiddos came in for a little palaver and I had to explain all about brass-buttons-and-blue-coats and plain-clothes. I told them a few stories about New York's Finest and the youngsters were thrilled. They want to be cops ... in New York! Hardly anybody in these parts aspires to be a local cop. Most of the policing is done by Gov't troops. However, there are a few men on the main streets of Hingning who wear white uniforms and swing half-a-broomstick. But they are ornaments—more or less. The only reason they are on duty is because the Hingning fruit-venders heard that a delegation of New York policemen plan to spend a vacation here and the peddlers don't want all their apples and bananas "sampled" when you men get here!

I'll be looking forward to future issues of SPRING 3100. And knowing that a New York cop's job is a man's job and neither easy nor safe, I'll continue to remember you all where it means the most ... at the Altar. Every good wish and my blessing.
Feb. 28, 1935

Sincerely,

JOHN CALLAN, M.M.

And to the good padre we say here—so that he may read it when this issue reaches him in China, "thanks a lot, Father Callan, for your good wishes and kindly thoughts."



ORDER IN THE COURT

A Short, Short Story

OUT of work and stranded in a small country town, the actor had imbibed over-freely, which explained nicely his presence next morning before the bar of justice.

"You're charged with bein' drunk and disorderly," snapped the judge. "Have ye anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced?"

The prisoner looked his inquisitor sternly in the eye. He had enjoyed not at all his overnight tenancy of the dingy village hoosegow.

Dramatically he struck a pose. Ominously he raised an arm. An accusing finger pointed steadily in the direction of the judge's whiskers.

"Man's inhumanity to man," he began in a burst of oratory, "makes countless thousands mourn." He paused for a moment, as though to swallow his indignation. "I am not so debased as Poe, so profligate as Byron, so ungrateful as Keats, so intemperate as Burns, so timid as Tennyson, so unsophisticated as Longfellow, so vulgar as Shakespeare, so . . ."

But the judge, himself in an oratorical mood that morning, had heard enough.

"TEN DAYS!" he barked with gusto. "And listen, officer, take down that list of names this feller just mentioned and go round 'em up. *I'll bet right now they're every bit as bad as he is!*"

SPEAKING of things thespianistic brings to mind the story of the stranger who sneaked into a small-town grocery store one late afternoon, looked the place over tensely and then asked for all the antiquated eggs, tomatoes and other vegetables on hand.

As he put the last of his purchases carefully into a large bag, the grocer cracked facetiously: "It looks like you're goin' to see 'Hamlet' t'night."

The Shakespearean opus, incidentally was scheduled for performance by an itinerant troupe at the Opry House that night.

"Not exactly," came the answer grimly. "I'm the fellow that's going to *play* Hamlet tonight . . ."



The Miscreant

By

LIEUTENANT

EMIL L. KEPKO.

TRAFFIC PCT. H



Second Prize,
Short Story Contest

"Sez you," replied his sidepartner.

OUTSIDE he could hear the chill October rain as it splashed against the pane of the window near which he stood. His watch, illuminated by the dim ray of light flickering through the glass, registered 4:45 A. M.

Hurriedly he placed a roughly wrapped bundle into his coat pocket. "Dick certainly will be pleased with this," he said to himself. A kindly expression flitted across his countenance, only to change to one of fear and misgiving the next moment, as, glancing through the pane, he saw a figure in a glistening black rubber coat walking on the other side of the street toward the corner.

He waited several minutes, then went toward the exit, silently.

Beads of perspiration stood out on his brow as he cautiously turned the knob of the door and peered blinking through the slight opening into the darkness of the night.

Assuring himself that no one was approaching, he opened the door wider. The rain was falling as though a cloud had burst.

He buttoned his outer coat more securely, turned up his collar, and with the stealthiness of a hunted panther, he stepped out into the darkness, keeping his back pressed close to the wooden door. The door, except for the slight click of the latch, shut noiselessly.

Glancing to the right and then to the left, with an almost imperceptible movement of the head, he stepped out onto the sidewalk into the pouring rain. The figure in the rubber coat had disappeared from view.

Like a shadow, he crept close to the building line, onward toward the corner of the block. Once or twice he looked back furtively to see if he had been observed.

At the corner he stopped. He adjusted his cap nervously, pulling it down closer over his eyes. His face expressed a conglomerate mixture of emotions; anxiety, and the look of the hunted, predominated. Every moment he expected the harsh, "Hey, I've been waiting for you," and then certain doom.

"The way of the transgressor is truly hard." The words came to him clearly as though he were sitting at services, as was his wont during his childhood days. The words had meant nothing to him then, young, innocent and carefree, but the full import of their meaning was shamefully revealed to him now. He shrugged his shoulders, as, with a feigned air of nonchalance he turned the corner and started up the avenue.

"What a rotten thing to do!—What'll the folks think if I am caught and made to answer for this misdeed?" raced through his mind. He thought of his good old dad, a former patrolman, and of the advice he had often given him: "Live up to the laws, and the orders of your boss, and you'll never get into trouble." These words were true enough, and he had always kept them in mind, but on this day he had gotten himself into this mess through the egging on of his pal "Smitty", who had told him it would be safe. Yes, safe enough perhaps for an old hand like Smitty, but for an embryo like him it looked far too dangerous. This had been his first transgression from the path of righteousness

and in his heart he regretted exceedingly that he had fallen for the smooth words of his pal. Until to-day he had been on the up-and-up with everybody and everything.

On up the avenue he continued. No one in sight—not a soul astir. A horse attached to a milk wagon stood with head bowed in the drenching rain awaiting its driver to emerge from one of the buildings. Somehow or other this horse brought visions of himself before the bar of justice, head bowed, in dreadful anticipation of the terrible punishment which would be meted out to him for this night's deed. He cursed softly to himself. Dammit, why had he gotten into this mess!

If the darned rain would only stop it would make a fellow feel a little better. But no, if anything, it came down in greater torrents than before, as though mocking his very thoughts. Even the elements seemed to be against him.

He felt of the bundle in his coat pocket to make sure it was protected from the rain. Strange how guilty a person felt. Seemed as if myriad eyes were focusing on him from behind the drawn blinds in the row of dwellings on either side, and fingers pointing at him accusingly.

Casting several glances behind to see if he was being followed, he advanced nervously to the next corner. Arriving there, he looked up and down the side street. Nothing but the dark, narrow canyon between the tall buildings met his eyes.

"Safe so far," he thought. If he could make the next corner all would be well. He continued onward, his heart beating like a trip hammer. Grit, and the determination to have this business over with, gave him the impetus to keep going onward, toward what fate he knew not. He was drenched, and the rain running in rivulets from his cap crept down over his hair and found haven under his collar, adding physical discomfort to his mental strain.

"This rain may keep them inside, and I may yet get away with it." This thought brought cheer to him.

He was nearing his objective, the next corner, and he was beginning to feel more confident now. His nerves, too, had quieted considerably.

Still not a soul in sight. One hundred feet more and all would be well. He listened intently. What was that sound?

The swishing of a rubber coat against moving legs reached his ears. Someone was coming toward the avenue from the side street.

Could it be an officer? If so he was doomed.

He waited for whoever it was to reach the corner.

His eyes, which were staring at a point in the shadow of the corner building, widened in dismay. Through the downpouring rain he could faintly discern the dim outline of a policeman's rubber coat, shield glistening on the breast. The officer had stationed himself in the shadows under an awning and was gazing in his direction.

Was he waiting for him, ready to accuse, or ask for an explanation? Tortuous, frenzied thoughts, visions of the austere personage presiding at the trial passing sentence upon him, the gaping crowd of spectators, all flashed vividly through his mind.

He had committed this deed to gratify his yearning for ease and comfort; but was it worth the mental hell he was now suffering?

He vowed he would never again listen to the advice of his friend.

What a pal! He was finished with him.

For a moment he hesitated as the officer swung back his rubber coat to reach for his...but it was only a handkerchief to wipe the rain from his sodden face.

He couldn't hide now; the officer had surely seen him. He must try to talk his way out of this somehow.

With face bent down, as a protection from the driving rain, he neared the officer; then, looking up...a joyous sound escaped from his lips as he raced across the intervening space toward the rubber-coated figure which had caused him so much mental anguish.

"Joe, old side kick, am I happy..."

"What's the good news, Ed, some rich uncle died and left you heir to his fortune? You certainly look happier than I possibly could on a night like this."

"I'll explain, Joe. I thought you were the Sergeant covering my meal-relieving point. I couldn't see you clearly through this rain. I was due back on my post at 4:30, after my meal period, and I would have been back on the job on time if Smitty on Post 10 hadn't told me that it would be safe to take a few minutes extra on my meal time, as the bosses wouldn't be traveling much on a night like this. I killed about fifteen minutes in the store where I generally eat my sandwiches, then I became nervous. I took up the sandwich which I had saved for poor old Dick, the watchman on the lower end of my post, and happening to glance out of the window I spied what I thought was the Sergeant going over toward my post. I left the store, and believe you me, I went through torture imagining every minute that I would be nailed."

"You know I'm only on probation, and being absent from post and from meal-relieving point wouldn't read very nice on one of those pink sheets. It would have probably meant curtains for me. But I guess Smitty was right at that; no bosses will be traveling in this rain."

"Sez you," replied his side partner. "I just left Smitty, and you'll be surprised to hear the news. He's getting one for 20 minutes off post. Don't look around yet, but there's the boss coming up on the other side of the street! Beat it! See you later."



A NEW WAY OF EXPLAINING IT

"Your husband is quite an athlete, I understand."

"Yes. Last week he was out six nights running!"

The Department Medal of Honor

Gold Breast Bar Presented to Recipients Since 1918



District Attorney William C. Dodge of New York County shown at Commissioner Valentine's left.

Front row, L. to R.—Patrolman John P. Ronan, E. S. Squad 1; Sergeant Bertram Maskiell, 114th Precinct; Detective Paul D. Higgins, 18th Division; Act. Lieutenant John H. F. Cordes, 18th Division; Detective Harold F. Moore, 18th Division; Detective Eugene T. O Connor, 18th Division; Patrolman Peter P. Franchini, 7th Precinct; Act. Lieutenant John L. Piazza, B. H. Squad, Bronx; Patrolman Wolf H. Silberstein, 69th Precinct.

Rear row, L. to R.—Patrolman Charles A. McNally, Motorcycle Squad 3; Patrolman Thomas J. Cassidy, 5th Precinct; Patrolman James A. Broderick, 111th Precinct; Act. Sergeant Thomas J. Martin, 18th Division; Act. Lieutenant Walter C. Sullivan, 18th Division; Sergeant Patrick G. Fitzgibbons, 92nd Precinct; Patrolman Peter J. Dale, E. S. Squad 7; Sergeant George B. Wilson, 75th Precinct; Lieutenant John G. Green, Crime Prevention Bureau; Detective John J. V. Cronin, 18th Division. Posthumous award to Detective Bernard A. Flood.

COMMISSIONER VALENTINE on Monday, April 8th, pursuant to departmental order requiring members of the force who have been awarded recognition, "shall at all times when in uniform wear the insignia prescribed, indicating the award received," presented gold breast bars to one Lieutenant, three Acting Lieutenants, three Sergeants, one Acting Sergeant, four Detectives, seven Patrolmen, and a retired patrolman, who since 1918 have been awarded the Department Medal of Honor.

Former motorcycle patrolman August A. Gennerich, who retired in 1933 to become bodyguard to President Roosevelt, was to have been included in the group. Shortly before noon Commissioner Valentine was advised by Stephen Early, Assistant Secretary to the President, that Gennerich was with President Roosevelt in the south and would be unable to reach New York in time for the presentation.

The breast bars, of gold, enameled green, are $1\frac{3}{4}$ inches long and $\frac{3}{8}$ inch wide, sprinkled with twelve white stars.

Acting Lieutenant John H. F. Cordes, attached to the Detective Bureau and assigned to the District Attorney's Office, was presented with a special bar, different from the others by the addition of an oak leaf placed in the center, denoting he was the recipient of two Medals of Honor.

The Commissioner said:

"You men are distinguished among the 18,000 men and women who cause the Police Department of the City of New York to be known throughout the world as 'THE FINEST,' and it is indeed a pleasure to make these presentations today.

"This Bar brings to mind that familiar quotation: 'The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones.'

"We of the Police Department welcome every opportunity to make known that despite the hustle and bustle of life, you, who at the risk of your lives, have unflinchingly heeded duty's call, are not soon forgotten.

"At least, the good that you have done will never be forgotten."



THE Police Commissioner announced 423 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The list included three posthumous awards to policemen killed in the line of duty. The names of those cited follow:

HONORABLE MENTION

(Names to be placed on Tablet at Police Headquarters)

PATROLMAN JOHN P. MONAHAN, Shield No. 13670, 14th Division. At about 10 p. m., November 26, 1934, entered an apartment at 48 Garden Street, Brooklyn, to investigate a complaint. While interrogating one of the occupants he was shot and fatally wounded, and died December 3, 1934. The murderer was apprehended by other policemen on December 11, 1934.



PATROLMAN JAMES M. J. KILLION, Shield No. 6906, 17th Precinct. At about 7 p. m., January 18, 1935, on patrol duty, entered a store at 548 Fifth Avenue, Manhattan, with Patrolman Walter B. Curtis, Shield No. 816, 17th Precinct, and accosted four hold-up men. Shots were immediately exchanged and Patrolman Killion received gunshot wounds which resulted in his death. Patrolman Curtis disarmed and arrested three of the bandits with the assistance of Patrolman Henry Quinn, Shield No. 7914, Traffic Precinct D. The fourth bandit,



who escaped from the store, was apprehended by Patrolman Henry J. Ferger, Shield No. 843, Mounted Squadron No. 1. Patrolmen Curtis, Quinn and Ferger have been granted awards in these General Orders.

HONORABLE MENTION

SERGEANT GEORGE R. NADLER, Shield No. 781, Emergency Service Squad No. 13. At about 6 a. m., February 1, 1935, responded with Emergency Service Squad to a store at Livingston and Hoyt Streets, Brooklyn, where there was a leakage of illuminating gas. After making a thorough search of the building and upon emerging, a terrific explosion occurred, causing an iron marquee to collapse, crushing Sergeant Nadler to death.



DETECTIVE JOHN E. ROBERTS, Shield No. 930, 18th Division, 28th Squad. At about 2:50 a. m., June 3, 1934, on patrol duty, pursued a man fleeing from a store at 51 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, where he had threatened a number of persons with a large knife. He lunged at the detective several times, cutting his clothing, and the Detective shot and killed him.

DETECTIVE JOHN E. ROBERTS, Shield No. 930, 18th Division, 28th Squad. At about 5:10 p. m., November 6, 1934, on radio motor patrol duty, accompanied by a Patrolman, entered an apartment house at 525 East 117th Street, Manhattan, where three men were attempting to extort money from another man, threatening him with bodily harm. Detective Roberts, in an exchange of shots with the thugs, was shot three times and seriously wounded, and one of the thugs was shot and killed. The patrolman apprehended the confederates and has been granted an award in these General Orders.



DETECTIVES ARISTIDES RAMOS, Shield No. 464, and **GEORGE E. MONAHAN**, Shield No. 1076, 18th Division, Main Office. At about 7 a. m., June 26, 1934, entered an apartment at 266 West 77th Street, Manhattan, for the purpose of apprehending a man who had shot two men,



killing one of them, at 115th Street and Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, on July 15, 1931. Upon entering the apartment, they encountered two men armed with pistols, and in an exchange of shots which ensued, one thug was killed and the other was disarmed and arrested. A Patrolman who assisted the Detectives has been granted an award in these General Orders.

DETECTIVE EVERETT H. WINDISCH, Shield No. 1057, 5th Detective District (was Patrolman, Shield No. 15331, 30th Precinct, at time of occurrence). At about 12:25 a. m., July 18, 1934, on duty on a special post, accosted a man who had stolen a taxicab after having robbed the operator at 138th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, Manhattan. The bandit was disarmed of a pistol after a struggle, and upon making a gesture to draw another weapon, the patrolman shot and killed him.



DETECTIVE FRANCIS O'NEILL, Shield No. 5, 18th Division, Main Office. At about 11:00 a. m., July 19, 1934, accompanied by out-of-town policemen, entered an apartment at 3856 10th Avenue, Manhattan, for the purpose of apprehending a man wanted for two murders. At about 12:50 p. m., the man entered the apartment and upon being accosted, drew a knife, and was about to assault Detective O'Neill, who shot and fatally wounded him.





DETECTIVE LAWRENCE R. BAUER, Shield No. 805, 18th Division, Main Office (was Patrolman, Shield No. 12953, 15th Precinct, at the time of occurrence). At about 2:50 p. m., September 29, 1934, off duty in civilian clothes, followed two suspicious men into a loft building at 39 East 30th Street, Manhattan. He shot one of them who had assaulted and caused him to fall down the stairs, and although injured by the fall he pursued the other thug into the street, where he shot and mortally wounded him.

Another Patrolman disarmed and arrested the thug whom Patrolman Bauer wounded in the building, and has been granted an award in these General Orders.

DETECTIVE JAMES M. CARNEY, Shield No. 253, 18th Division, 25th Squad. At about 10:40 a. m., November 24, 1934, while interrogating a complainant in a dwelling at 168 East 128th Street, Manhattan, the complainant became violently insane, partly blinding the detective and another with a powder and assaulting them with a pipe. A fierce struggle ensued during which the man was shot and killed.



DETECTIVE WILLIAM F. KING, Shield No. 1131, 18th Division, Main Office. On December 13, 1934, performed police duty of a highly exceptional nature and through his persistent efforts, arrested a man who had kidnapped and murdered a ten-year-old girl in the woods at Greenburgh, Westchester County, New York, on June 4, 1928. An Acting Captain who rendered valuable assistance in this case has been granted an award in these General Orders.

PATROLMAN ARTHUR G. WALLOT, Shield No. 1609, 84th Precinct. At about 11:50 p. m., May 25, 1934, on patrol duty, accosted a man in a vacant building at 158 Navy Street, Brooklyn, who had attacked and criminally assaulted five women in their homes in the vicinity. He resisted arrest and fought viciously, kicking the patrolman, who wounded and arrested the culprit.



PATROLMEN JOSEPH A. BRENNAN, Shield No. 16582, Traffic Precinct G, and **MARTIN J. BURTON**, Shield No. 9212, retired December 16, 1934 (both assigned to 24th Precinct at time of occurrence). At about 7:40 a. m., June 13, 1934, while enroute to Station House for duty, entered the fourth floor of a tenement house at 159 West 100th Street, where a man had shot and killed a woman and wounded an infant. He threatened the patrolmen with his revolver and was shot and killed.

PATROLMAN WILLIAM G. NEUMANN, Shield No. 5371, 27th Precinct. At about 6:45 p. m., June 23, 1934, while on duty on the Dock at Pier A, North River, Manhattan, dove into the water where a man had jumped overboard and was drowning. He swam a distance of almost 200 feet from the bulkhead, rescued the man and with great difficulty, occasioned by the swift current, brought him to safety.



PATROLMAN FRANCIS P. J. SCAR-AMELL, Shield No. 17569, 76th Precinct. At about 1:35 a. m., July 1, 1934, on radio motor patrol duty, entered the fourth floor of a burning tenement house at 71 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, and rescued a woman and an infant, by carrying them down the fire escape from the fourth floor.



PATROLMEN ERNEST J. HAYFIELD, Shield No. 17235, and **PATRICK F. O'NEILL**, Shield No. 17529, 109th Precinct. At about 7:28 p. m., August 14, 1934, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to premises 136-20 Maple Avenue, Flushing, Queens, where



man had held up the operator of an automobile and forced him to drive the automobile in an attempt to escape. They located the bandit and when he threatened to use a revolver, was shot and seriously wounded by the patrolmen.

PATROLMAN JOHN W. BROWN, Shield No. 15998, 32nd Precinct. At about 9:05 p. m., August 24, 1934, while on vacation and emerging from premises 6419 Rose Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, was accosted by two holdup men, one armed with a revolver. During a fierce struggle which ensued he shot and killed one of the bandits.



PATROLMAN TREON E. BOERUM, Shield No. 17816, 3rd Precinct. At about 11:15 p. m., August 24, 1934, while enroute to Station House and on a ferry boat in New York Bay in the vicinity of Bedloes Island, a woman attempted suicide by jumping into the water. Upon locating the woman he immediately dove into the water, and with great difficulty held her afloat until he was assisted back to the boat by members of the crew.

PATROLMAN JAMES BUTE, Shield No. 17152, Traffic Precinct N. At about 3:30 a. m., September 8, 1934, while a passenger on the S.S. Morro Castle, which took fire in the ocean off Asbury Park, New Jersey, assisted in manning a hose, and rendered assistance to many of the panic stricken passengers. After remaining on the burning ship until practically all had left, he jumped overboard and was picked up by the crew of a lifeboat of another steamship.



PATROLMAN FRANK J. BEAMAN, Shield No. 13945, Emergency Service Squad No. 4. At about 12:30 a. m., October 9, 1934, while off duty in civilian clothes and in a restaurant at 781 Courtlandt Avenue, Bronx, three holdup men entered. Upon accosting them, a fierce struggle ensued during which shots were fired. Patrolman Beaman was shot three times, and one of the bandits was killed. The Patrolman sustained serious wounds and has been on continuous sick report. The other two bandits were apprehended shortly thereafter by another Patrolman who was granted an award in General Orders No. 40, 1934.



PATROLMAN HERBERT L. M. ETHERIDGE, Shield No. 9043, 11th Precinct. At about 11:20 p. m., October 25, 1934, on patrol duty, entered a pool parlor at 600 East 5th Street, Manhattan, where two men, armed with revolvers, were perpetrating a holdup. He immediately engaged in an exchange of shots with the bandits, held them at bay, and arrested them with the assistance of other patrolmen.

PATROLMAN ANDREW P. MURPHY, Shield No. 16525, Emergency Service Squad No. 13. At about 2:04 p. m., November 9, 1934, responded with the Emergency Service Squad to a hotel at 51 Clark Street, Brooklyn, where a demented woman was attempting to leap from a window on the twenty-second floor. After attempts to reach her proved futile, Patrolman Murphy was lowered by a life-belt and rope from the floor above and swinging into the window pushed the woman away and brought her under control.



PATROLMAN LESTER FLEISCHNER, Shield No. 11872, Motorcycle Squad No. 1. At about 6 p. m., November 10, 1934, on motorcycle duty and while investigating an accident, pursued a man who had attempted to shoot two men at 39th Street and 6th Avenue, Manhattan. The man drew a pistol and was about to shoot Patrolman Fleischer, who shot and killed the man.

PATROLMAN RICHARD H. ORPHEUS, Shield No. 17356, 112th Precinct. At about 2:10 a. m., November 17, 1934, on radio motor patrol duty, accompanied by another Patrolman, pursued a man who had attempted to burglarize a dwelling at 6541 77th Street, Middle Village, Queens. The burglar made a gesture to draw a weapon and was shot and killed by Patrolman Orpheus. The other Patrolman has been granted an award in these General Orders.



PATROLMAN WILLIAM C. W. PARSONS, Shield No. 15288, 120th Precinct. At about 3:50 a. m., November 20, 1934, on patrol duty, awakened and assisted several families who were living on barges, adjacent to a burning vacant warehouse at 2855 Richmond Terrace, Mariner's Harbor, Richmond. He sustained severe burns about his head and neck, and was on sick report five and one-half weeks.

PATROLMAN THOMAS A. CONNOR, Shield No. 109, 114th Precinct. At about 2:25 a. m., January 19, 1935, while assigned as the operator of a patrol wagon and awaiting to convey several prisoners from the subway station at 39th Avenue and 31st Street, Long Island City, Queens, two of the prisoners resisted and fled. Patrolman Connor pursued them, and in an exchange of shots which ensued, both prisoners were seriously wounded, one of them committing suicide, and the other dying shortly thereafter. Both were wanted in Bulletin No. 1 of November 15, 1934, for the murder of a policeman and a civilian and for shooting and seriously wounding another policeman on May 4, 1934.

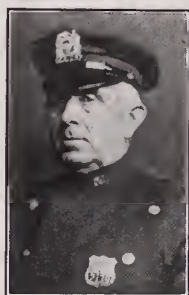


PATROLMEN WALTER B. CURTIS, Shield No. 816, 17th Precinct, and **HENRY J. FERGER**, Shield No. 843, Mounted Squadron No. 1. At about 7 p. m., January 18, 1935, Patrolman Curtis, on patrol duty, entered a store at 548 Fifth Avenue, Manhattan, with Patrolman James



M. J. Killion, Shield No. 6906, 17th Precinct, and accosted four holdup men. Shots were immediately exchanged and Patrolman Killion received gunshot wounds which resulted in his death. Patrolman Curtis disarmed and arrested three of the bandits with the assistance of Patrolman Henry Quinn, Shield No. 7914, Traffic Precinct D. Patrolman Ferger, on mounted duty pursued and arrested the fourth bandit, who had escaped from the store. Patrolmen Killion and Quinn have been granted awards in these General Orders.

PATROLMAN MICHAEL GALANTE, Shield No. 16310, 25th Precinct. At about 1:11 a. m., January 1, 1935, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to a restaurant at 227 Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, where a holdup was being perpetrated by six men. Two of the bandits were encountered in the store and after disarming one of them, the other attempted to attack the patrolman, who shot and fatally wounded him. Both bandits were arrested with the assistance of another patrolman who has been granted an award in these General Orders.



PATROLMAN JOSEPH F. HORAN, Shield No. 2139, 22nd Precinct. At about 11:40 a. m., December 31, 1934, while on patrol duty, entered the icy water in a lake in Central Park in the vicinity of 101st Street, Manhattan, where a boy had fallen through the ice. When the boy disappeared, he dove into the water and succeeded in rescuing him. Patrolman Horan sustained injuries and suffered from exposure, was in the hospital for six days and was on sick report until February 13, 1935.

PATROLMAN PATRICK J. McNULTY, Shield No. 17340, 28th Precinct. At about 12:15 a. m., January 30, 1935, on patrol duty, entered a tenement house at 268 West 129th Street, Manhattan, where a man had assaulted a woman with a large knife. He encountered the man on the second floor, a fierce struggle ensued, during which Patrolman McNulty was stabbed several times, and he shot and killed his assailant.



PATROLMAN JOHN MCGURK, Shield No. 14349, 20th Precinct. At about 10:30 p. m., February 2, 1935, off duty in civilian clothes, encountered two holdup men as they were leaving a theatre at 560 Bergen Avenue, Bronx. He pursued and shot one of the bandits, who was found dead a short time later. The accomplice was subsequently arrested.



PATROLMAN ISADORE ASTEL, Shield No. 258, 25th Precinct. At about 2:55 a. m., February 5, 1935, on patrol duty, entered a store at 49 East 124th Street, Manhattan, which had been burglarized. He encountered the burglar in the cellar of premises and upon being threatened with a large knife, shot and killed him.



COMMENDATION

ACTING CAPTAINS

Conrad H. Rothengast, 6th Detective District; John G. Stein, Main Office.

ACTING LIEUTENANT

Bernard J. Judge, 13th Detective District.

SERGEANTS

Thomas J. McVeigh, 79th Precinct; Charles J. Kenney, 5th Precinct.

DETECTIVES

James F. Stapleton, 28th Squad; George T. Joannides, 28th Squad; James L. Shea, 79th Squad; Thomas J. Rafferty, 79th Squad; John J. O'Neill, 80th Squad; Thomas V. Catterson, Main Office; William B. Donnell, 82nd Squad; James Lynch, 112th Squad; Francis X. McLaughlin, 10th Squad; George P. Mitchell, 110th Squad; Maximilian F. L. Sprauer, 110th Squad; James A. Power, 13th Squad; Daniel J. Mullady, 12th Detective District; Arthur F. Giddings, 66th Squad; Martin A. Tyrrell, 10th Detective District; John T. Moffett, 46th Squad; William J. Hyland, 46th Squad; Alfred T. Dillhoff, 106th Squad; William B. Sheehy, 68th Squad; Thomas F. Price, Main Office; Charles T. Moran, Main Office; Andred M. O'Connor, 25th Squad; David R. Walker, 32nd Squad; Thomas A. Brady, 32nd Squad; Michael J. Minitier, 25th Squad; William Franz, 25th Squad; Joseph A. Pickett, 25th Squad; William F. Kirwin, 83d Squad; Thomas J. Hannon, 62d Squad; Charles A. Tracy, 82d Squad; Joseph J. Madden, 48th Squad; George J. Morgan, 48th Squad.

PATROLMEN

Harold N. Pabst, 106th Precinct; William McCauley, 76th Precinct; Francis H. McCabe, 76th Precinct; Harry Weinstein, 72d Precinct; Edward J. Nordenburg, 72d Precinct; Harry Abramowitz, 14th Division; William I. Gahan, 14th Division; William J. Kearney, 14th Division; Peter Koegel, Jr., 10th Division; Nicholas J. Maher, 47th Precinct; Charles J. Coyne, 83d Precinct; Arthur H. Greenwald, 13th Precinct; Anton Lips, 114th Precinct; John B. Noonan, Traffic A; Jerry W. Klima, 13th Precinct; William A. McKenna, 48th Precinct; Thomas E. Wilson, 1st Precinct; Frederick A. Strakosch, 23d Precinct; William Kelly, 23d Precinct; Joseph J. Merendina, 13th Precinct; Joseph Reinis, 13th Precinct; Sam Levin, 88th Precinct; Walter C. Herzer, 78th Precinct; Frank J. Lauth, 19th Precinct; Thomas C. Egan, 88th Precinct; Charles C. Holt, Jr., 88th Precinct; Irving Studley, 71st Precinct; Joseph Goldberg, 71st Precinct; William J. Downey, 44th Precinct; William H. Dwyer, 23d Precinct; John J. Lynch, 20th Precinct; Casper Glubiak, 20th Precinct; Timothy F. Grady, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn; William P. Hart, 41st Precinct; William G. Neumann, 27th Precinct; William A. F. Lennan, Traffic A; John Reicherter, 110th Precinct; Frederick H. Krebs, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; George A. Seaquist, 76th Precinct; Thomas M. Stephens, 22d Precinct; Thomas D. Gerlinger, 7th Precinct; James T. Shields, 7th Precinct; Daniel A. Greene, 24th Precinct; Frederick A. Krueger, 14th Precinct; John McLarsen, 62d Precinct; Charles E. McDonald, 64th Precinct; John J. McGorry, 114th Precinct; Timothy E. Hickey, Jr., 17th Precinct; Frank Warren, 75th Precinct; David I. Salters, 19th Precinct; Lawrence J. O'Brien, Traffic D; George F. Andrews, 48th Precinct; John J. Stephens, 18th Precinct; Alexander Calder, 18th Precinct; Salvatore Morano, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; John B. Gegan, Traffic F; Henry A. Volk, 25th Precinct; Peter F. McConnell, Mounted Squadron No. 2; Frank E. Wilkins, 82d Precinct; Herman W. Torrance, 82d Precinct; Philip G. Coulter, 90th Precinct; William J. Bauer, 110th Precinct; Harry C. Russell, 110th Precinct; Ludwig J. Weppler, 112th Precinct; Peter Prignano, 20th Precinct; Edward G. Giery, 18th Precinct; Peter A. Di Giorgio, 32d Precinct; Salvatore R. Loprete, 32nd Precinct; Lawrence H. Cooper, 19th Precinct; Frank McIntyre, 19th Precinct; Patrolman William J. Secgar, Traffic D; Thomas F. Morrissey, Traffic E; Leonard A. Berg, 120th Precinct; Salvatore C. J. Agresti, 90th Precinct; Walter Davis, 9th Precinct; Michael Woods, Traffic F; Anthony Clair, Jr., 25th Precinct; Bernard B. Lynch, 14th Precinct; William A. McMahon, 14th Precinct; Terence Jennings, 20th Precinct; Frank P. Calabro, 5th Precinct; John E. Buchalski, 5th Precinct; Edward W. Leavy, Traffic J; Eugene M. Kerby, Telegraph Bureau, Manhattan; Edward P. Brennan, 67th Precinct; James E.

Henry, 66th Precinct; Thomas Lawrence, 70th Precinct; Claude V. Furey, 70th Precinct; Dionisio B. Pasquarella, 75th Precinct; Edward P. Gropp, Emergency Squad 11; Arthur T. Nielsen, 70th Precinct; Henry V. Johnsen, 70th Precinct; Daniel E. Keough, 18th Precinct; Thomas P. Hernan, 18th Precinct; George I. Clynes, 6th Precinct; Edward M. Roth, 6th Precinct; Daniel A. Breen, 82d Precinct; Thomas J. Daly, Traffic G; Harold J. Bergman, Emergency Squad 6; John F. Mahoney, 25th Precinct; Richard B. Lowe, Jr., 28th Precinct; William J. Ryan, 28th Precinct; Robert C. Schermerhorn, 34th Precinct; Bernard J. Fay, Emergency Squad 16; James P. Kelly, 24th Precinct; John J. O'Donnell, 4th Precinct; Lester Fleischner, Motorcycle Squad No. 1; Joseph F. Koncelik, Motorcycle Squad No. 1; Edward W. Harmon, Motorcycle Squad No. 1; William Lambaise, 18th Precinct; Frank L. Dittmar, Traffic D; Henry Quinn, Traffic D; Philip Borut, 72nd Precinct; Gustave H. Hubner, 72d Precinct; Thomas Magner, 16th Division; John B. Reilly, 16th Division; Martin J. Bergbuchler, 16th Division; William M. Merrill, 68th Precinct; Michael R. Hale, 23d Precinct; Charles H. Malpiedi, 23d Precinct; Frederick J. Walther, Traffic D; Patrick F. Reneghan, 24th Precinct.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

ACTING CAPTAINS

John J. McGowan, Main Office, Brooklyn; Frank C. Bals, 10th Detective District; John E. Appel, 8th Detective District.

LIEUTENANT

William P. Bennett, 7th Division.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

James A. Dinan, 43d Squad; William G. L. Haake, Borough Headquarters Squad; Brooklyn and Richmond; Grover C. Brown, Main Office; Robert J. Powell, 13th Division; Martin T. Donelon, 8th Detective District.

SERGEANTS

Hugh P. Sheridan, Main Office; Herman D. Glander, 1st Precinct.

DETECTIVES

James M. Sloan, Main Office, Brooklyn; Daniel Sheehy, Main Office; Francis D. J. Phillips, Main Office; Joseph H. Arnold, Main Office; Thomas F. Fitzgerald, Main Office; Cornelius P. O'Connell, 43rd Squad; Peter J. Crotty, 43d Squad; Peter A. Naton, 28th Squad; Rudolph R. McLaughlin, 17th Squad; Jesse Joseph, 82d Squad; George McNulty, Main Office; John J. Reid, 50th Squad; Barnard Kessler, 46th Squad; John T. Gallagher, 2d Squad; Edward Castano, 5th Squad; Daniel C. Devoti, 5th Squad; Joseph J. Hennecsey, Main Office; Martin F. Hayes, Jr., 23d Squad; Joseph F. McAllister, 41st Squad; Harold A. Reilly, 41st Squad; Albert Dittmar, 46th Squad; Henry Miller, Jr., 46th Squad; John P. McAuliffe, 14th Detective District; James J. O'Brien, Main Office; Arthur E. Schultheiss, Main Office; James H. Cox, 106th Squad; Eugene R. Casey, 16th Detective District; James R. Mangan, 103d Squad; Thomas D. Coote, 16th Detective District; Vincent Di Guida, Main Office; Nicholas F. Addrizzo, Main Office; Michael J. Minitier, 25th Squad; William Franz, 25th Squad; John J. A. Dunn, 13th Squad; William J. Begg, 13th Squad; William G. Garvey, 78th Squad; Robert F. J. Sullivan, 94th Squad; Alfred Finnan, 30th Squad; Robert F. Hogan, 32d Squad; Charles Dorfman, 32d Squad; Francis J. Teed, 32d Squad; Donato E. Perretti, 6th Detective District; Louis A. Collareta, 103d Squad; William A. Kleber, Main Office; John A. Foray, Main Office; William J. Fyffe, Main Office; August J. Gillman, 19th Squad; Philip J. Waag, Jr., 85th Squad; Thomas J. Carroll, 85th Squad; Albert L. Kaminester, 85th Squad; John S. Murray, 71st Squad; Victor J. O'Hara, 71st Squad; Walter E. Eason, Main Office; Ferdinand A. Socha, Main Office; Rudolph R. McLaughlin, 17th Squad; Charles A. Dugan, 17th Squad; Thomas F. Crane, 17th Squad; Charles A. Tracy, 82d Squad; Albert Adinolf, 82d Squad; Hugh J. Sullivan, 114th Squad; John J. Dust, Jr., 114th Squad; Joseph V. Leonard, 67th Squad; Harry Browser, 67th Squad; Algic Williams, 6th Detective District; Sidney S. Cusberth, 28th Squad; George W. Madge, Jr., 102d Squad; Felix J. Ruggieri, 13th Squad; Bernard Kessler, 46th Squad; John J. Reid, 50th Squad; John E. Bricker, 8th Detective District; Vincent Di Guida, Main Office; Nicholas F. Addrizzo, Main Office.

PATROLMEN

Edward F. Larkin, Jr., Emergency Squad 2; Jacob Katz, 90th Precinct; Frederick O. Magnus, 105th Precinct; James J. Maguire, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Albert J. Siebel, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Charles J. Donnelly, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Thomas L. Grace, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Joseph H. A. Hughes, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Louis J. Raia, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Joseph F. Gallagher, Jr., Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; George W. Rinchey, Jr., 13th Division; Edward S. Gardner, 13th Division; William H. Ryan, 14th Detective District; Maurice Tursellino, 72d Precinct; John J. Allen, 16th Detective District; Henry Quinn, Traffic D; John C. Bislard, 24th Precinct; Walter A. Dervin, 24th Precinct; Martin O'Connor, 6th Detective District; Bertrand Barry, 27th Precinct; Arthur C. Lisk, 120th Precinct; John F. Kelly, 19th Precinct; Martin J. Burton, Jr., 7th Precinct; William C. Mack, 4th Division; John W. McCoy, Traffic A; George B. Koch, Traffic A; Frederick Botie, 6th Precinct; Charles B. Nickel, Traffic C; John P. McAllister, 109th Precinct; Daniel McAllister, 27th Precinct; John W. Moffett, 106th Precinct; William J. Nealon, 75th Precinct; Peter G. Maggio, 75th Precinct; Angelo J. Calendrillo, 79th Precinct; Richard A. Schindler, 46th Precinct; Gustav C. Heitz, 52d Precinct; John Ehre, 30th Precinct; William J. Crough, 30th Precinct; Patrick J. Walsh, 19th Precinct; Bernard Weiss, 19th Precinct; John C. Grafton, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; William I. Drettler, Motorcycle Squad No. 1; Thomas J. O'Hara, 75th Precinct; Albert J. Meyer, 75th Precinct; Leo P. Shevlin, Emergency Squad 6; John P. J. Liston, Emergency Squad 6; William N. Downs, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Walter J. Sullivan, Borough Headquarters Squad, Brooklyn and Richmond; Harold J. Melloy, 10th Precinct; William J. Vogt, 10th Precinct; Alfred W. Eith, 122d Precinct; Lawrence E. Tremmer, 122d Precinct; Bernard J. Sullivan, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Harry L. Graeve, Motorcycle Squad No. 3; Thomas J. McDonough, 108th Precinct; Damian Salvia, 108th Precinct; Lester Bach, 69th Precinct; Jacob Lustig, 69th Precinct; Dominick Paolo, Traffic E; Adolph H. Stelloh, Traffic D; William J. McJenkins, 67th Precinct; John J. McCreesh, 67th Precinct; John T. Dempsey, 120th Precinct; Joseph J. Merendina, 13th Precinct; Joseph Reinis, 13th Precinct; Edwin V. Devine, 13th Precinct; Daniel F.

Noble, 108th Precinct; Arthur McMartin, 108th Precinct, Edgar T. Denham, 8th Precinct; Thomas J. Hall 9th; Precinct; Thomas L. Burns, 41st Precinct; William J. O'Brien, 41st Precinct; Daniel T. McAlevy, 110th Precinct; John F. Mullee, 110th Precinct; James A. Lyons, 41st Precinct; Patrick G. Lyons, 41st Precinct; Edward McGovern, 64th Precinct; Harold T. Kahn, 64th Precinct; Edward J. Quinn, 106th Precinct; John J. Armstrong, 106th Precinct; Richard D. Bartels, 102d Precinct; Milton D. Muth, 102d Precinct; Bernard P. Kuhn, 83d Precinct; Clarence H. Lehmann, Traffic F; John T. Tauber, 25th Precinct; Hugh McKiernan, 34th Precinct; William H. Graff, 114th Precinct; Alton J. Sharkey, 24th Precinct; James T. Cowan, 45th Precinct; Edward F. Stanley, 60th Precinct; Robert F. Cody, 13th Precinct; Robert Smith, 13th Precinct; Frank S. Majdan, 13th Precinct; Joseph Lewis, 82d Precinct; John E'Errico, 6th Division; Arthur J. Brown, Jr., 6th Division; William J. Breitenback, 81st Precinct; Arthur J. Golden, 81st Precinct; Joseph Reinis, 13th Precinct; Robert Smith, 13th Precinct; Carl C. Geltner, 102d Precinct; George J. McArdle, 90th Precinct; Edward M. Liembach, 90th Precinct; David R. Wallace, 5th Precinct; John J. Bakewell, 5th Precinct; Joseph J. McShane, 7th Precinct; Samuel Weissman, 47th Precinct; Harry Hartmann, 47th Precinct; Joseph A. Briglio, 88th Precinct; Michael J. Sheehy, 88th Precinct; John J. Harkins, 13th Precinct; William Field, 13th Precinct; Francis M. Marley, 61st Precinct; Louis J. Schwing, 75th Precinct; James A. Mackin, 17th Precinct; John J. Casey, 17th Precinct; John F. Kehoe, 30th Precinct; Frank A. Myers, 14th Precinct; Otto J. Menken, 14th Precinct; Benjamin Garber, Traffic A; Francis J. Conklin, 79th Precinct; Vincenzo De Pietro, 94th Precinct; John L. Coyle, 24th Precinct; John Crawford, Traffic A; Edward H. Green, 32d Precinct; George Meindel, Jr., 88th Precinct; Ernest G. Schmid, 79th Precinct; John E. O'Neill, Traffic K; William G. Heise, 114th Precinct; Walter Lentz, 114th Precinct; Edward F. McEnroe, 5th Precinct; Walter Miller, 83d Precinct; Henry T. Leitch, 83d Precinct; James J. Farrell, 79th Precinct; Samuel V. Terranova, 88th Precinct; Lawrence F. Naughton, 88th Precinct; John J. Cronin, 70th Precinct; James Conroy, 70th Precinct; William P. Hennessey, 61st Precinct; Charles A. Erdmann, 83d Precinct; Francis M. O'Hara, 83d Precinct; Alphonso T. Spano, 104th Precinct; Michael F. Hartling, Emergency Squad 8; Walter C. Herzer, 78th Precinct; Edward J. Finnegan, 78th Precinct; John J. Tobin, 17th Precinct.



JUST ANOTHER HAPPY COUPLE

"I've never seen you half so affectionate as you were the night you proposed to me!"
 "Nor half so plastered, either, my love!!"

UMINGER HEADS MOUNTED MEN

PRESIDENT JOHN C. UMINGER of the Mounted Police Association of Greater New York was re-elected for his twenty-fourth consecutive term at the annual election which was held last month in the clubrooms, Governor Clinton Hotel, 31st street and Seventh avenue. He defeated Sergeant Albert Harriott of Troop G, the New Deal candidate. This was the first opposition that President Uminge encountered since he was elected head of the organization.



As an Umpire at the Police Camp

The results of the election were as follows:

President, John C. Uminge, Troop A; first vice-president, Leander Watson, Troop E; second vice-president, Maurice Brick, Troop F; financial secretary, William J. Garvey, Troop C; treasurer, Roy Dickson, Troop F; recording secretary, Frank E. White, 19th Div.; sergeant-at-arms, Joseph Siess, Troop D.

Board of Directors—Manhattan: George Chandler, Troop C; Bronx: Emil Fehllamer, Troop D; Kings: Frederick Donnelly, Troop E; Queens: Edmund Frossard, Troop F; Richmond: Charles Reis, 120th Precinct.

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

BASKETBALL

AS this issue goes to press the basketball teams of the Police Department and the Department of Education await the call that sends them into the final game of an exciting basketball season, with the championship of the Municipal Basketball League as the prize.

The police team won the first half of the tournament, while the education cage men topped all others in the second half. Both teams had to play real basketball to reach the top. The competition was keen, and every game played was a tough one. The excitement and interest displayed throughout the tournament by the various teams in the league gave the fans plenty to cheer about. The winners will be presented in our next issue.

HANDBALL

Once again the handball committee at Columbus Council K. of C. had to postpone the finals in the one-wall championships. It was the Easter season which this time caused the postponement. However, the handball fans will be relieved of their anxiety some time this week when Patrolmen Larry Runey of the Superintendent of Building's office takes the short line against Patrolman Ray Cooney of the 13th Precinct.

In the doubles final we have Detective Cy Ambraz and Patrolman Ray Cooney hooking up with a dark horse duo that played an invincible brand of ball to reach the top. This cracker jack combination is Patrolman Adolph Weis of the 88th Precinct and Patrolman Isidore Millander of the 75th Precinct. Read the tele-type for date and time of play.

ROD AND GUN

The nominations of officers of the Police Rod and Gun Club, Inc., were postponed at their last meeting due to the amount of business that had to be conducted in addition to the showing of some excellent motion pictures on hunting and fishing in the Yukon.

Other pictures will be shown at the next meeting and plans are being made to start the season's fishing trips. The boys are also planning a picnic and bus ride to one of the larger lakes up state as soon as the fresh water fishing season starts.

President Bauer urges all members who have been lax in attending meetings to snap out of it and get in for the big doings.

BASEBALL

SERGEANT CHARLIE MARTINI and his rejuvenated **BIG POLICE TEAM** took the lid off the 1935 season on April 21st at Jackson Heights, L. I., and scored a sweet win over the highly touted Elmhurst Grays, a well known semi-pro club.

The Grays on the same afternoon had trimmed the Fire Department nine by a big score but they found they were up against a different proposition when they encountered our coppers. The final score was 7 to 6. Kohlbrenner and Lowe twirled for the police with Sullivan on the receiving end.

The Municipal Baseball League got off to a flying start on April 22nd, with eight teams entered in the league. Each team plays each other twice. Games are scheduled for Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week and play starts at 4:15 P. M. The games will take place at Prospect Park in Brooklyn, Central Park in Manhattan and Moshulu Field in the

Bronx. Our Police Team in its initial appearance on April 27, at Prospect Park, won from the Department of Water Supply by a score of 19 to 1. Continuing the good work our boys on Sunday, April 28, took into camp the strong Poughkeepsie All Stars by the close score of 4 to 3. The Police team will meet the Smoke-Eaters on June 29th. At the end of the league season, a composite team will be selected from the leading players of each team, and this team will be managed by the manager of the winning team in the league, to represent the City of New York against teams from other cities.

On May 5th, our Police team plays the Bay Ridge Club of Brooklyn. On May 12th they play the Springfield Greys in Long Island City and on May 19th they travel to Union City, N. J., to help that club open their season. On May 26th, they hop across to New Brunswick, N. J., to show the good Jersey burghers how the New York coppers can wallop the old pill.

CHALLENGES

Sergeant Murray and his 17th Precinct Manhattan Baseball Champions of 1934 would like to hear from other precinct teams. For bookings get in touch with Patrolman Patrick Kerrigan, 8th Squad.

On Tuesday, April 2nd, the 1st Precinct bowlers wound up their bowling season by defeating their neighbors from the 2nd Precinct. Because two of the stars of the 2nd Precinct team were unable to play, the scores are omitted so that the men who did participate will not be embarrassed by their not so big scores. It was a fitting climax for the 1st Precinct pin topplers and also a grand night for all.

From now on all thoughts are of baseball, and from present indications the 1st Precinct will be represented by a hustling group of ex-stars. All precincts wishing to book games may do so by calling either Sergeant Taylor or Sergeant Glanders at the 1st Precinct Station house.

SERGEANTS Turley and Squassoni of the 122nd Precinct have organized a ball team comprised of members of the 9th Division (122-123-120 Pcts.) and are ready to meet all comers from all Boroughs. This team will be known as the "Staten Island Police" and expects to meet the regular department team later on in the season.

This club has been practicing for the past month and is in tip-top shape. Besides inter-department games many semi-pro clubs have been booked. For games, get in touch with Sergeant Tom Turley of the 122nd Precinct.

Another team to be heard from is Sergeant Frank Padberg's 106th Precinct Bearcats. He has 32 candidates strutting their stuff at Blades Field, South Ozone Park-daily. They expect a strenuous season. Patrolmen Henry Frank and Charlie Mandt have taken the pitching staff in hand, while Sergeant Henry Hoffman is showing some of his old tricks to the catchers. The opening game will be against the 51st Battalion, Fire Department, on May 2nd. Detective (Fire-ball) Stanworth will be on the mound. Emergency Squad No. 17, at Ozone Park, will be kept in readiness after the first ball is thrown. Here is their schedule of open dates:

May—10 A. M.—4, 6, 8, 10, 20, 23, 27. 5 P. M.—8, 10, 14, 17, 23.

June—10 A. M.—7, 10, 12, 14, 17, 19. 5 P. M.—1, 3, 5, 7, 12, 19, 21, 24, 26, 28.

July—10 A. M.—1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 22, 24, 26, 31. 5 P. M.—1, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24, 26, 29, 31.

Aug.—10 A. M.—7, 9, 12, 14, 16, 19, 26, 28, 30. 5 P. M.—2, 5, 7, 16, 19, 21, 23, 26, 28, 30.

Sept.—10 A. M.—3, 5, 7, 9, 16, 18, 20, 23, 25, 27. 5 P. M.—5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 16, 18, 20, 25, 27.

HOLD THOSE PRESSES!!!

Actually we stopped the presses to bring you this last-minute news item. On Thursday evening, April 25, at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company Gymnasium, 24th Street and Madison Avenue, Manhattan, the Police Department Basketball Team met and defeated in the play-offs for the Municipal Basketball League Championship the strong Department of Education Team. Score—Police 27, Education 25.

Full details will be published in our June issue.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Sgt. John Merwede.....	102nd Pet.....	Mar. 30, 1935
Ptl. Michael J. Mulcahey....	20th Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. John H. Kavanagh.....	7th Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. George F. Webster.....	3rd Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. George I. Ward.....	18th Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. William T. Gatewood....	42nd Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. George Kluter.....	84th Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. Charles G. Sussmann....	112th Pet.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. John D. Cummings.....	Tr. "F".....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. James E. Steel.....	Tr. "L".....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. Thomas J. Reilly.....	18th Div.....	Mar. 31, 1935
Ptl. John J. McLaughlin....	74th Pet.....	April 15, 1935
Ptl. Patrick F. Noonan.....	123rd Pet.....	April 15, 1935
Capt. John Boyle.....	84th Pet.....	April 16, 1935
Sgt. Edward M. Taylor.....	104th Pet.....	April 16, 1935
Ptl. Patrick Reilly.....	24th Pet.....	April 17, 1935
Ptl. Joseph Birnbaum.....	32nd Pet.....	April 18, 1935
Ptl. Thomas F. Ahearn.....	19th Div.....	April 18, 1935
Capt. James J. Fitzpatrick...	19th Div.....	April 20, 1935



Congratulations

THE post of Superintendent of Telegraph was filled on April 13 by the promotion to that important office of Gerald G. Morris, who since December 31 had filled in an acting capacity the vacancy made with the retirement of William F. Allan, the former incumbent. Acting Captain Francis A. Burns, also with many years experience as a member of the Telegraph Bureau behind him, succeeds Morris as the Assistant Superintendent.

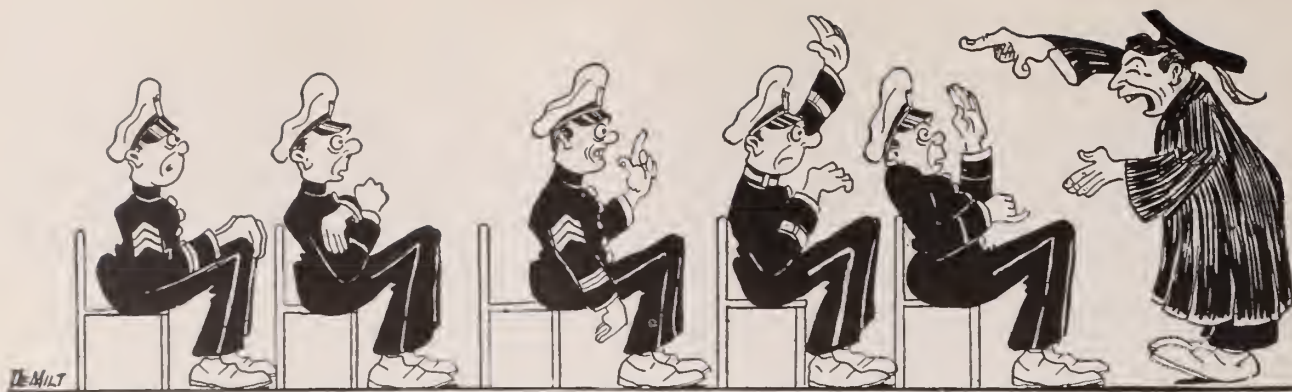
Twenty-eight patrolmen were at the same time promoted to the rank of sergeant. The names of the new wearers of the chevrons together with their promotion assignments follow:

John M. Bateman, 15th Precinct; Patrick J. Coleman, 64th Precinct; Harry E. McCarthy, 63rd Precinct; John H. Mitchell, 14th Precinct; John H. Giligan, 8th Precinct; Joseph F. Donovan, 28th Precinct; William H. Carter, Jr., 88th Precinct; Frank G. Spottke, 24th Precinct; John T. Moffett, 19th Precinct; Francis J. Watterson, Jr., 76th Precinct; William M. Bachschmidt, 87th Precinct; James R. Mangan, 101st Precinct; Maurice F. Savage, 44th Precinct; Louis Siff, 72nd Precinct; Albert S. Nawrod, 73rd Precinct; Daniel M. F. O'Sullivan, 40th Precinct; Martin L. Hayes, 104th Precinct; John J. Fournier, 44th Precinct; Thomas J. McGovern, 46th Precinct; Charles F. Blush, 61st Precinct; George F. Gehr, 71st Precinct; Henry B. Lenz, 90th Precinct; William Touwsma, 87th Precinct; Thomas H. Hampson, 100th Precinct; Marcus Marks, 76th Precinct; Philip Clarkin, 79th Precinct; John V. Neeson, 47th Precinct; Harold J. Kearns, 84th Precinct.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Choosing a wife is very much like ordering a meal in a French restaurant—when you don't understand French. You may not get what you expected, but you will get something.



POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE MAY, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

1. State the varying degrees of crimes that may exist and the circumstances under which committed by merely pointing a firearm at another person.
2. Assuming the other required elements to be present, distinguish between the nature of the assault necessary to constitute burglary first degree and robbery first degree.
3. How can you distinguish type and what are the restrictions placed upon the operation of Franchise Buses as to location.
4. Under what conditions may other than white or yellow lights be displayed on passenger motor vehicles.
5. State the various ways that property evidence in crime, coming into the possession of the Police Department, is finally disposed of.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1:

- A. Assault first degree—Sec. 240, Penal Law, viz:
Assaults another with a loaded firearm with intent to kill or commit a felony upon the person or property of the one assaulted, or another.
- B. Assault in the Second Degree—Sec. 242, Penal Law, viz:
A person who, under circumstances not amounting to assault in the first degree, assaults another with intent to injure unlawfully.
- C. Robbery first degree—Sec. 2124, Penal Law, viz:
 1. Any unlawful taking or compulsion
 2. If accomplished by force or fear
 3. In a case specified in foregoing section (2120)
 4. Is robbery in the first degree
 5. When committed by a person
 6. Being armed with a dangerous weapon.
- D. Burglary first degree—Sec. 402, Penal Law, viz:
 1. Breaking and entering in the night time
 2. The dwelling house of another; human being there,
 3. To commit a crime therein
 4. Being armed with a dangerous weapon, or
 5. Arming himself therein with such weapon.
 6. Is burglary in the first degree.
- E. Misdemeanor—Sec. 1906, Penal Law, viz:
 1. A person who intentionally, without malice,
 2. Points or aims any firearm
 3. At or towards any other person
 4. Is guilty of a misdemeanor.
- F. Misdemeanor—Sec. 831, Penal Law, viz:
 1. Aiming or discharging any
 2. Bow-gun, pistol, or any other firearm, or
 3. Allows one to be aimed, or discharged at, or
 4. Towards any human being, in an exhibition,
 5. Is guilty of a misdemeanor.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2:

2. A. In burglary first degree any assault on any person, however slight, is sufficient.
Section 402, Penal Law, provides that:
 1. A person, while engaged in the night time in
 2. Effecting an entrance
 3. To the dwelling of another; human being there,
 4. With intent to commit a crime therein, or
 5. While committing a crime therein, or
 6. Escaping therefrom
 7. Assaults any person
 8. Is guilty of Burglary in the first degree, whereas:
- B. In Robbery first degree grievous bodily harm must be inflicted.

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	-	5.30 P. M.
4. Topics changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance on time off duty. No fee charged.

Section 2124, Penal Law, provides:

1. That in the commission of the crime of robbery, if
2. The offender inflicts grievous bodily harm or injury
3. Upon the person from whose possession, or
4. In whose presence the property was taken, or
5. On any member of his family, or person in his company at the time
6. Is guilty of Robbery first degree.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3:

3. A. Identification:
 1. Buses operating under a franchise are
 2. Equipped with license plates
 3. Bearing the letters F. B. (Franchise Bus)
 4. Preceded by omnibus numerals (01213-F. B.)

B. Restrictions as to location:

1. Cannot be operated outside of a city for any purpose whatever
2. If operated on a special or excursion trip the owner should be notified.
3. That regular omnibus license plates must be obtained
4. Upon failure to comply with the order
5. An arrest should be made (Circular 6, 1934).

Note:

Franchise Busses obtain plates at \$10 regardless of the seating capacity. Omnibus pays \$15 seating 5 or less, and the rate increases according to the seating capacity over five.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4:

4. Section 15, Vehicle and Traffic Law provides that:

- A. A passenger motor vehicle shall display no light other than white or yellow in front, except:

1. An ambulance
2. Police vehicle
3. Omnibus seating more than seven passengers
4. Emergency vehicle of a Public Utility Company.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5:

5. A. Returned to claimants by direction of the courts.
- B. If habit-forming drugs delivered to the State Department of Health by a court order for official use (Sec. 435, Public Health Law.)
- C. Unclaimed and serviceable sold at public auction, proceeds to go to Pension Fund (Sec. 335, Charter.)
- D. Serviceable weapons and armored autos or clothing to be used by the Police Department (Sec. 335, Charter.)
- E. Other dangerous or indecent articles, drugs, weapons and gambling paraphernalia destroyed by the Property Clerk at the direction of the Police Commissioner (Sec. 315, Charter.)

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T.T. Order No. 17, March 23, 1935.

Paragraph 51A, Article XI, M. of P. added by T. T. order of March 18, 1935, is amended to read:

- 51A. Operators and gasoline dispensers when filling gas tanks of department automobiles will see that ignition is turned off, that the nozzle of hose is properly controlled, and that gasoline is not permitted to overflow.

T.T. Order No. 16, March 23, 1935.

Article I of M. of P. is amended by adding paragraph 42 (new), viz:

42. Accidents, damage to hydrants or lamp posts by vehicles.
42. Whenever a city hydrant or lamp post is damaged in an accident, the patrolman on post shall carefully investigate the circumstances of such damage and obtain name and address of one or more witnesses who saw the accident.

Precinct commanders shall make report in duplicate direct to the Chief Inspector, setting forth circumstances of all such accidents, together with names and addresses of witnesses, and forward with next morning report. The Chief Inspector will forward one copy to the Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity.

T.T. Order March 29, 1935.

Article XV, of P. is amended by

3. (new) In arrests for violation of the A. B. C. Law re illegal manufacture of sale, arresting officer shall procure a sample of beverage and seal tag and mark in the presence of Desk Officer. Commanding Officer of Precinct where arrest was made will forward with written request to the Central Testing Laboratory for analysis. The officer will bring sample and certificate of analysis to court on day of trial.

T.T. Order No. 19, March 29, 1935.

Rule 58 is amended as follows by adding under heading "Aided Cases."

Involving death or illness caused by wood or denatured alcohol poisoning.

Par. 15, Art. XXXIV, M. of P. entitled "Telegraph Bureau" under "Aided Cases."

That T. B. in such cases notify Alcohol Tax Unit, Treasury Department, Internal Revenue Service—Telephone Day Canal 6-2100, Exchange 137; Night—Canal 6-2133.

T.T. Order No. 21, April 2, 1935.

Par. 4, Art. XXXII, M. of P. amended by adding viz:

4. Striking employees will be warned against the activities of professional agitators who have no interest other than exploiting a situation for propaganda purposes.

T.T. Message April 2, 1935.

Calling attention to provisions of the Vehicle and Traffic Law forbidding the use of other than white or yellow head lights on motor vehicles, with exceptions, and directing members of the force to stop and admonish offenders.

T.T. Message, April 4, 1935.

Section 20, Art. 2, Chap. 20, Code of Ordinances re. "Keeping of Pigeons," repealed and permit is no longer required. Where pigeons become a nuisance—Sec. 183 of Sanitary Code applies.

T.T. Order No. 22, April 6, 1935.

Par. 33 of Art. IX, M. of P. Complaints is amended, viz:

33. Where a complaint is made or information received as to an immoral play, etc. in violation of Sec. 1140A, P. L. at a regular performance in a licensed premises, full particulars will be promptly submitted to the 5th Deputy Police Commissioner who will bring matter to the attention of Commissioner of Licenses.

T.T. Order No. 23, April 6, 1935.

R. R. amended by adding rule No. 222A, viz:

- 222A. Forbids any member of the Department, except with the written approval of the Police Commissioner, in employing, engaging, etc. the services of any artist, entertainer or performer who is employed at any licensed cabaret or dance hall, in connection with any dinner or other function sponsored by any individual member of the Department, organization or group composed of in whole or part of such members.

T.T. Message—April 10, 1935.

Regulation of Department of Licenses re closing hours of sportlands or places where 10 or more amusement games are operated, amended requiring such places to be closed between 3 A.M. and 8 A.M.

Precinct Commanders notify licensees of change.

Members of force on patrol observing violations of this regulation will make entry thereof in memo books.

Precinct Commanders will submit such report on U. F. 49, in duplicate, to the Police Commissioner.

(See T. T. Message, March 26, 1935.)

T.T. Message April 11, 1935.

Members of the force on patrol will give particular attention and serve summonses on persons responsible for permitting dogs which are neither muzzled or leashed on the streets or public places in violation of Sec. 17, Art. 2, Chap. 20, Code of Ordinances.

T.T. Message April 12, 1935.

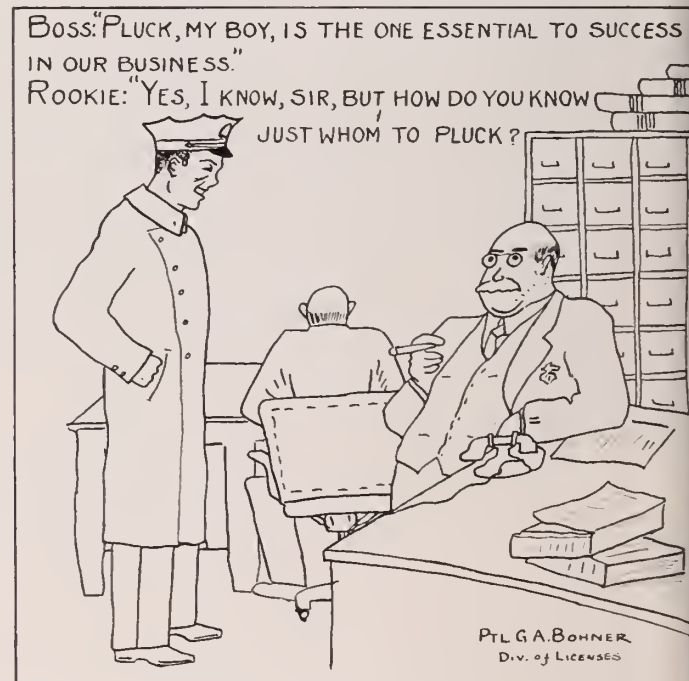
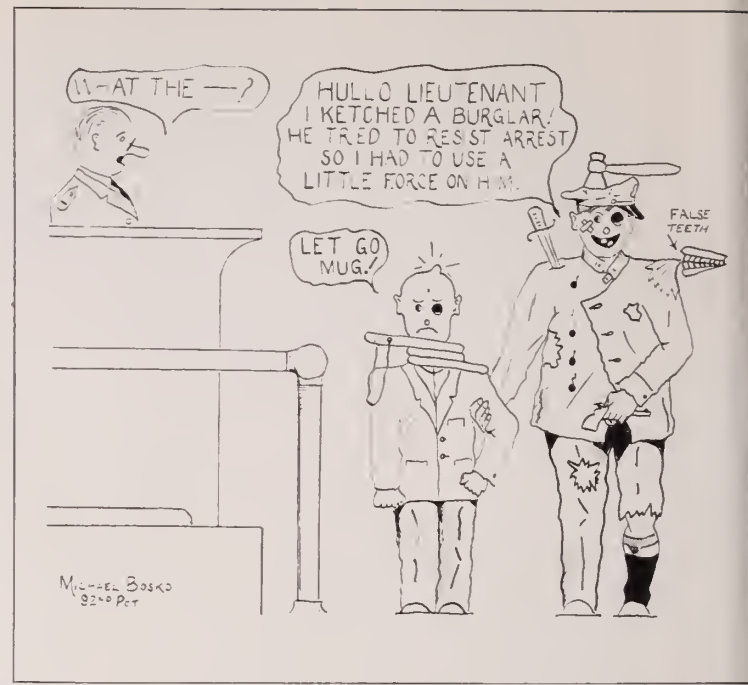
Calling attention that trucks bearing license plates of this and foreign states are delivering coal in various parts of City without being licensed by Department of Public Markets and in Violation of Sec. 31, Art. 6, Chap. 15, Code of Ordinances.

Commanding officers will inform members of this condition and instruct to serve summonses for violations thereof. (T. T. Order of 4.14 P.M. April 3, 1935 revoked.)

Circular No. 17, April 9, 1935.

Contains amendment to Art. 21, Chapter 14, Code of Ordinances relating to licensing of locksmiths and key-makers.

PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



AMERICAN LEGION GIRLS RECEIVE PRIZES

ON April 4th at the Flushing Armory, in Queens, five young members of the Queens Police Junior Auxiliary, a subsidiary of the Queens Police Post of the American Legion, were awarded prizes for winning the Essay Contest conducted by the Auxiliary on the subject of Belgium. Three bronze-gold medals and two bronze-gold breast pins, donated by Mrs. Catherine V. Michel, chairman of the committee under whose auspices the program was presented, now proudly grace the bosoms of the Misses Marilyn Hall, Virginia Cook, Marie McCahill, Mary

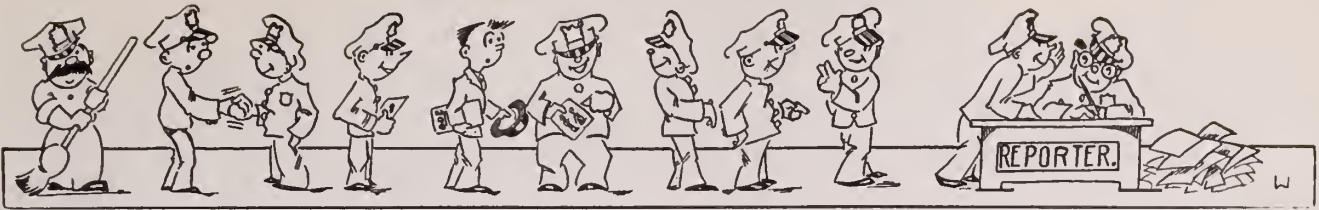
O'Brien, and Olive Burgess, each the daughter of a policeman member of the Queens Police Post.

On April 6th the official initiation of 23 new junior members took place at the Flushing Armory. Each child was presented with a small American flag and an American Legion pin. Officers who officiated included Mrs. Florence McNally, president; Mrs. Thomasina McCahill, first vice-president; Mrs. Julia Hall, second vice-president, and Mrs. Catherine V. Michel, treasurer.

A most enjoyable time was had by all.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Lack of space prevents printing all the news this month. Items not used in this issue will appear in the June number following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

Gene "Bing Bing" Collins, our star fence jumper, is in training at the Y. M. C. A. gym. Look out, Barney, they called him in.

Jim "Lodging House" Toner has a new restaurant trade-marked on his vest.

The inseparable twins, "Ronnie" Heaney and "Patsy" Mahoney, both reformed at 12.01 A.M. April 7th. "Howdy, Boys?"

"Blue Blood" Menditto is leading the Adonis race in the Precinct.

Miracle of Miracles—"Snoo-Kums" Heslin recently had to work a late tour. (What, no funeral!)

"Step-and-a-Half" Quinn's prayers were finally answered. No more detail to the 6th Precinct.

Corporal "Sonny" Delany looks like the next victim of Cupid. Don't forget to let the boys know, John. Also our able seaman, "Tessie" Grange.

Marsh "Miss Muffit" Truitt, the attendant who loves to work!!! Too busy with the P. B. A. Delegateship, Marsh?

How did "Honest" Tom Heaney get the name of "Bull's Eye?"

We wonder why Jack Hickey grew the misplaced eyebrow on his upper lip? Jealous of Kyle, John?

Our Star Radio crew. "Cuddles," the campus widow Goodrich and "Sparrow Legs" Collins D.

Why is "Banty" Sullivan stooging for Heaney?

Why does "Bing" Crosby keep his hat on at all times?

The Nassau Street steam heat twins, Bundrick and O'Connor W.

The boys of the Precinct all chipped in and bought "Rubber Head" Flanagan, our late attendant, recently elevated to the Day Squad,

a large can of 3-in-1 oil, for use on his feet after his first tour.

Why don't "Porkey" Flynn, the bat boy of the Day Squad, pay that \$5 Board Bill?

Has anyone seen "Hugo"?

P. W. Opr. McGill. The car washer!

When is the Ancient Mariner going to take the boys out in that sea-going hack?

HEARD AT THE COMMUNION BREAKFAST

Lieutenant Lynch: "No, thanks, I don't want any more chicken."

Sergeant Moore: "What, no more rolls?"

Patrolman Bundrick: "This is better than eating in the Automat."

Patrolman O'Connor, W.: "Pass the coffee, please."

Sergeant Schneider: "Well, I'm glad *that's* over. I only ate twice!"

Patrolmen Venter and Erickson, the "Siamese twins," were there with very strong appetites. Don't they ever eat home?

Patrolmen De Ferari and Sanicola: What, no spaghetti?"

Why weren't the summons twins, Curley and Higgins, present?

Tony Cavano, too, was there. How did he finally get away from the wife?

Patrolman Donovan of the Division Office was seen handshaking with some of his old cronies.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shoemaker

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blacmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

Members of the 7th Precinct extend to "Pete" Shea our sincere sympathy in the recent loss of his wife.

Corporal John (Jack) D. Gough, "100%", of the 62nd Precinct, has just completed laying floor in his attic, with a view of making an up-to-date nursery. When is it coming off? Do not be so mysterious.

Patrolmen (Attendants) William Gibbons, Henry Meyer, "Peter Styvasant" and Joseph Coffey of the 7th Precinct were seen visiting various Turkish baths recently due to stiff muscles caused from removing snow about station house with the help of Patrolwagon Driver "Denny" Sullivan, who claims he can take it.

Hack Investigator Frank Cannon has finally got up nerve enough to take the rubber band off the Safe Deposit Box, and will invest in an automobile. Here's wishing him luck. Look out for the those phoney blowouts on a lonely road in the wee hours of the morning.

The "Commandant" of West Point, Colonel Edward Shoemaker, is contemplating reenlisting at the "Old Point" after he sticks in his paper to call it quits. We all will certainly miss him, particularly Lieutenant "Bold Jack" Green and the "Alabama Driver" Johnny Dolan, the Assistant Captain.

The Three Chevrolet triplets of the 9th Precinct: Little Willie Collins and Corporal Irving Geis and Patrolman Goldberg, who understudy Al Hamsch.

The 9th Precinct (Bed-Bug) baseball team was seen heading towards (South) Brooklyn for spring training. They are open for games and would like to hear from any Old-Age Home.

The next examination for Coffee Sergeant will be held in the restaurant of the Y. M. C. A. The Corporals are all studying hard. Patrolman Steffens seems to have the jump on Patrolman Palameri.

The latest report from Patrolman Solomon's home is that Bella did not receive her rubbers from the receipts of the comrades reunion.

Acting Sergeant Phil Sell is slipping. Ask him the story about the ambulance that called for him while he was on T. S. Duty.

Spring is here! We noticed Patrolman Robb and Hargesheimer with a smile on their face.

Special Post Nat Whitman was seen making a survey of his post looking for a coat. Next time you see him ask him the story.

They tell us that Patrolmen Rogers and Lemcke were seen taking up a collection for Harris for the letter that he sent commending them.

The 9th Precinct OLD STARS are open for games. The new line-up is: Patrolman James McMurray, catcher; Patrolman Petrick, pitcher; Patrolman Melody, 1st base; Patrolman Whitman, 2nd base; Patrolman Bohans, shortstop; Patrolman Louie Geis, 3rd base; Patrolman Geo. Sherf, left field; Patrolman Lannin, right field; Patrolman Mahoney, center field; Patrolman Zeidler, water-boy; Patrolman Birenback, mascot.

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lawlor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

Contrary to rumor Tom Clark of the 10th Precinct has not yet said "Yes" to that question having to do with "for better or worse."

John Lawlor, reporter of the 10th Precinct, has been so busy lately trying to be elected to office in the Honor Legion that he has delegated his column this issue to a bright, good looking chap who will give you plenty of news.

Nuff said...If Jim Sherlock would only cut down on the beer and eliminate those midnight snacks that go with it, perhaps he would lose that 'Pilsener goitre' that he is sporting.

Have you taken her out, too? "I know that you are a nice boy, Frank, and I think it's awfully nice of you to take me to dinner, theatre, and then supper in an exclusive night club, but you should know by this time that my father is the only man who can kiss me." No wonder Frank Heusel is looking for a definition of love, with a capital "L."

Tom McCormack asked the boys what to do with a girl on a date. Suggestions ran as follows: Hold a conversation—hold her hand. We add, hold your money.

The 20th Precinct pinch hitting for reporter Nullet, about news of interest to members of our command: A man is judged by the kind of a pipe he smokes, that is why Lieutenant Barney McGowan smokes the famous Peterson, imported from Ireland. It helps him to be brilliant and intelligent.

Louis Reiger has a famous slogan: "Now let's take the heat out of this squeal." Believe me, the world lost a great diplomat when Louis joined the cops....Bart Dreury tells all that his pal Ello is a 100% cop and still speaks about that latest pinch....That hack room choir that sings every night before doing the 12 to 8 shift, led by silent Mike Kennelly, would make a hit on any amateur night at any theatre. R. K. O. take notice.

Al Williams is the proud father of a beautiful baby girl, Janet Arlene Williams. If Hollywood lamps that name some of the stars will have to look to their laurels. Here's luck to the Mrs. and Al and good health to Janet.

Sergeant Meyer recently introduced his sidepartner, Sergeant Hartmeyer, to some of his friends: "I want you to meet my grandfather." Oh hoy! Oh boy! Just imagine Johnny acknowledging the introduction.

Our great infield of "pass the buck fame," Joyce to Wright to Gardner, is warming up for the coming season....Under the able leadership of Captain George H. Marxhausen, our safety campaign is now in full swing. Just watch the 20th Precinct win the prize. Every cop in the precinct is now a super-salesman informing everyone they meet to proceed slowly and safely.

New whispers: What kind of bait do you use to catch flounders? ...What's running down the bay?...Anything doing up the Hudson?...But the Fulton Market is always the ace in the hole.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich

22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gurrie

The 17th Precinct Wedding Bells are breaking up that famous team of Holden and Cervenka in June. Good-Luck, George.

Young Jacobs, home run king, wanted to know what action you would take on a D.O.A. April 1st.

Walter Ambraz is as welcome as the measles down in the Central repair shop. Malice Ryan was observed on Steinway St., looking at Rope and Gas pipe. Big Babe Conlon is getting the boys all lined up for spring training. Why do all the drug store clerks lock their doors when they see Big Bob Haley on Post on 2nd Ave.?

Those two old young men of the house, Pop Reed and Tom Hoverty, are always getting in wrong on the 8 to 4 tour. They are always late for Dinner. Who was the wise guy who gave Charley (Smiles) Flanagan the Flip in the back room, while he was not looking!

Did you ever hear of a sea lion steak? Ask Dan Sullivan.

How is it Sharkey is gaining so much weight and Big Joe Monahan is losing? Ask Joe Bergeles, he knows.

Joe McGuire will say "I do" soon. Good luck, Joe.

Tommy Barnes is looking for a trip to Secaucus.

Dewey Bowers wants to know what became of the Mucket?

Jimmie Cunningham plays a good game of ball when he is winning.

Teddy (Bing Crosby) Hansen said that the only Irishman in the house is Jim Twohie. When last seen on the 17th of March he was going up Fifth Avenue with the First Avenue Boys.

Why doesn't George Staker charge a fee for the information he hands out to some of the future sergeants?

Jim Sullivan looks like a real detective in that Iron Hat.

Tony Bergeles looks good in that bay window. Better get in shape, Tony, for our baseball team.

Jimmie (Baby Face) McNamara is looking for a Talking Contest.

If you want your face washed, get Tom Quilty.

Frank Fitzpatrick wants to know when we are going to have our opening game, so we can have our Amber Fluid. So watch for the date.

6TH DIVISION

25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt
23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

LT. THOMAS RYAN

Boy, is my face red, and am I mortified! In the March edition of SPRING 3100, I suggested that "Pete" Schell's girl friend marry the poor lug and relieve us of our suffering. And now (are you listening?) I find out that she went and done just that thing, but it happened last November. Well, now that it's over, I guess we don't have to tell you that "Pete" eats crackers in bed. Good luck and hearty congratulations from the whole darn mob.

Lieutenant Frank Brosmer, the 23d Precinct's "Aviator," has a lucky number. From dope gathered by the reporter, he finds that the number is "7." His patrolman's shield was 4700, his sergeant's shield was 766, his lieutenant's number is 779, he was born on the 7th, was promoted to his present rank on the 7th of the month and you will also note that there are 7 letters in Brosmer!

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SUPERIORS OF THE 23d PRECINCT

Captain O'Connor: Our judge and jury.

Lieutenant McCarron: The big "American Legion Man."

Lieutenant Raftery: The "Irish Echo" from Killarney.

Lieutenant Gibney: "Uncle Tom" from Highland Falls.

Sergeant Roeder: The "Meat Ball and Garlie Annihilator" (self admitted).

Sergeant Link: Slow pedal from "Vaseline Alley."

Sergeant Lennon: "Boston Beans" are his weakness.

Sergeant Curtin: "I can work any place."

Sergeant Tierney: "I can make them out, too."

Sergeant Klink: "I guess I'll have to take it; I'm the rookie."

Sergeant Gick: The "Daddy" of them all.

Sergeant McCaffrey: The "Granddaddy" of them all.

Sergeant Hannigan: The man who can handle the boxes.

Where are all the boys of the 23d Precinct getting those RED sweaters? It must be a new club. The one who started it was "Handsome" George Macho, the big "Flower and Broomstick" man from Harlem.

Congrats to Patrolman Elliott, the 25th Precinct sheriff, who welcomed the arrival of the fourth boy. What are you trying to do, become the police commissioner of your own force?...And ditto to Patrolman Joe Marino for the arrival of the first boy. Good luck, Joe, when can we come up for that spaghetti dinner?...The new Sherlock, Sexy Felton and Breezy McLaughlin, are about to put on an act for the benefit of ex-sleuth Izzy Astel. Look up the old batting average, boy, and see how it's done. Class will tell...What a rare sight to see on patrol posts on foot, dismounted, Slip Gavigan, Whispering Volk and Giggles Girsch. . . . The 25th Precinct Foreign Legion: Patrolmen Marzewski, Olezewski, Krizminki and Janowski. Who said the force was Irish?

Well, boys, here's a surprise for you. Genial Jim Curran went out and got himself married! Good luck, Jim, how about an invite for that house-warming? You might as well break the Mrs. in right, and there's no time like the present.

Principal Keeper Herbert Stubenvoll is now eligible for Frank Buck's newest picture, "Bring 'Em Back Dead." The alligator story was a zoological one. Herbie, our hero, is pictured cruising through

the darkest of Africa (upper Fifth Avenue) in Radio Car No. 1218, when over the ether trickles announcer No. 67, 25th Precinct, attention Car No. 1218: "Go to 117th Street and Pleasant Avenue, alligator walking towards 118th Street." Our hero was on his way in a jiffy, and sure enough there it was, an 8-foot alligator! Herbie blinked, so did the reptile. One look at Herbie's pretty nose was too much for it. It just turned over and died!

Says Detective Mike Minter of the 25th Squad: "Hereafter any member of the squad going over to the 32d Precinct for gas will be accompanied by Ed Wynn (the "Fire Chief") and a fire extinguisher!

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Coshel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Louy

Everyone is guessing and trying to dope out who is writing all this, so I will write some more and keep them guessing. After all, it is all in fun, and I hope no one is offended. There are quite a few that I did not write about, so I will try to cover in this issue all those that have been neglected in the past.

Patrolman Jimmie Farrell will be back with us soon again, as he is practically all better. (Always glad to have you, Jim.)

Patrolman Mike Farrell (no relation to Jim Farrell) dolls up like a youngster lately (I wonder who she can be?) after all these years.

Patrolman Willie Hays, the first broom of the 46th Pct., is still as "speedy" as ever. It seems that all our first brooms have their faults. There is Patrolman John Nilon as worrissome as ever and Patrolman Connor as unconcerned as ever.

Patrolman Patty Shehan usually fills in for the first broom and is a darn good one.

Patrolman Miller, the ex-traffic man, can handle a nightstick with the tact of an experienced patrolman now, after so many years waving his hands at motorists.

Patrolman Jim Nugent is a swell policeman. He should be, seeing he worked in the 44th Precinct for a long time.

Patrolman Francis Eaton wants to get rid of the derby because he was taken for an old-clothes salesman the other day, and he was highly insulted.

Patrolman James (sinless) Higgins, I understand, is on the sergeant's list. I hope he is promoted, as Jimmy really deserves it.

Patrolman Frank Quinlin is also slated for the chevrons. I hope he gets them also, because he can then get rid of that tape measure.

Patrolman Eddie Roux is still the Idol of the East Side of the precinct.

Patrolman John Sweeny seems to be in a continuous daze. What's worrying John? I hope it's not matrimony you're thinking of.

Patrolman McManus, of the day squad, is still a wonder in calling out alarms, after many years with the department.

Patrolman Livingston is still boss of Burnside Avenue as he was when in the 44th Precinct.

Patrolman Eddie Devlin loves his Concourse, and by the looks of things he is getting more popular every day.

Sergeant Campbell says he'll never forget when he used to instruct the Recruits, and according to hearsay he was a darn good instructor.

Sergeant Reilly never lets anything worry him.

Patrolman Willie (There's no one like me) Crosby seems to be worried lately. I wonder what's wrong?

Patrolman Clarence (Worrissome) Davis is still worried about something or other.

Patrolman Joe Gleason seems contented since he put on those extra 20 lbs.

Believe it or not (with apologies to Ripley) Patrolmen Patinka and Sardonelli were coal miners in Pennsylvania. Corbley was an usher on Broadway. Murtha, Ritz and O'Kane were Telephone Men. McGovern was a "Bellhop". Derrig mixed "mud" for the tile setters, and McGuire was a "Champ" bricklayer. . . . Dalrymple pushed a "hack" and Stapleton pushed a Mack Truck. . . . Schmidt was an Undertaker's "Helper" (whatever that is). . . . Ievers was a grocery clerk and Moder was a butcher. Bryson was an EGG PEDDLER with the motto FROM THE FARM (A. & P. STORES) TO YOU. . . . Walsh was an English soldier. . . . Scott got mixed up in the Black Tom explosion. . . . Rice was a reporter on a theatrical magazine. Zerrenner was a collector of parts, and your reporter was a Pawnbroker's clerk.

Cohen spent his vacation on Webster Avenue between 194th Street and Fordham Road, and O'Kane spent his at the Colonial INN.

Carroll is looking forward to sporting a pair of Corporal's Chevrons. He has his eye on Auto 547.

Sergeant McMahon's smile has returned since he walked down the "SHORT LANE THAT HAS NO TURNS" and he only eats one sandwich for lunch, because he found out that two CANNOT live as cheap as one.

WHY WON'T CAPTAIN SACKETT GO TO HEAVEN ???

ASK LIEUTENANT SCHUBERT. WATCH OUT, CAPTAIN!

Sergeant McLaughlin will move soon "BY REQUEST."

Patrolmen Stapleton and Greenthal divided a sandwich and, as usual, Greenthal got the biggest piece.

Patrolman Hanley saw the first robin of Spring in January when it was 2 degrees below!

We are all glad to see O'Kane, Murphy and Coogan back on the job after being laid up for such a long time.

It must be the "BRONX" air! Chalk up another baby girl for the 52nd Precinct! The proud parents are Russell and "Tony" Brodhead. Why the three days off, Jim?

"Jiggs" McKee is getting ready for his summer home at Stony Point. He says "Come up and see me sometime."

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

123d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

The 120th Precinct has the appropriate radio crew for the spring season, Patrolmen Herman Bock and Andrew Beer (Bock Beer) . . . Why is Lieutenant Crumhlin known as "Bells" and Joe Madden as "Hollywood?"

The flowers and the birds have arrived in the 123rd Precinct, the garden spot of New York City, and the boys are having their annual Spring Dreams, as follows:

Corporal (Dreamy) Duff has received his pneumatic foot and head rest for the car!

Corporal (Hook) White has received the \$250 raise that has been allotted to the grade of Corporal!

Corporal Arista Davison has given 12 complaints for failing to salute a superior!

Georgie Larsen has to get his hair cut twice a week to keep it off his shoulders!

Georgie Wall has moving picture men taking still pictures of him at Booth 8 with a bag of sand!

Paddy Noonan handed in his retirement blank, but they refused to accept it for fear he would have to go on the Relief Roll!

Godfrey Jensen has made \$5,000.00 on his Long Island truck farm selling fresh vegetables to the hoys of the 123rd Precinct since his retirement!

Bill Bloodgood has turned over five big real estate deals since he retired and went to Florida!

The captain of the Baseball Team, after last year's success, has won all games this year and beat the big Police and Fire Department teams and made it a 100% triumph!

Pop Payton received official notice that clerical men will have Saturdays and holidays off with \$500 extra compensation and have the rank of Acting Lieutenant with an assistant to do all the heavy work and answer the calls to the Clerical Room door bell, and a 30 day vacation to boot!

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollieu

With the baseball season drawing near the hoys of the 60th Precinct have gone into training. Retired Patrolman John Burns, formerly of the 60th Precinct, and the man credited with getting the team together, has promised the boys he will be their manager again in 1935. He remarked that the team of 1934 was pretty good, but not quite good enough. So John will be with the hoys again this year and promises that the championship will be won by the 60th Precinct Baseball team. Good Luck, John, the hoys are with you one and all. For opening dates write to Patrolman Jimmie Murphy, 60th Precinct.

The following named Patrolmen will play on the 60th precinct baseball team: Jimmie Murphy, Guzzardo, Eddie Stanley, Eddie Fox, John Mullins, George Fisher, Jimmie Haughe, Buster Madden, Paul Earl, and several other members who are being trained into real baseball players.

Patrolman John Bernius and his side partner, Patrolman Joe Mandic, are now better known as Amos & Andy.

Patrolman Heegan opened up his wallet (and did those moths fly out!). He bought an automobile (if you want to call it that). Now the boys will not be pestered with Heegan thumbing his way back and forth to the Station House.

Attendants of the 60th Precinct kindly note: Patrolman Jim Rabbit has made application for an attendant's job! After all, experience rules, and Jim had ten years of experience in a drug store as an attendant. Can he sweep a mean broom? (Your Reporter knows.) Good Luck, Jim, we like to see you get a head. And this is a bare fact—Jim's head.

In with the new, out with the old. A fast and furious election was held to select delegates to represent the boys of the 61st Precinct in the P. B. A. The final results showed that Frank Garvey had replaced "Shylock" Moan and that "Jacques" Curley had been retained by a smashing vote of confidence. Good luck to the new P. B. A. combination, may they always fight for what is right. Who cast those lone votes for Johnny Riordan and Milt Wolf?

The Coney Island Hospital "Medicos" are in a quandary as to what caused such a sudden slump in their business. The answer is the good work being done in the Safety Campaign by our eagle-eyed men plus the untiring efforts of Captain William Jones.

Sylvio Ferrari and Dan Ruhertone are making a collection of old leather straps from night-sticks. We hear with little surprise that they have become very proficient in the art of "Boondoggling." With these discarded straps they weave beautiful floor mats and other useful articles.

Members of outgoing platoons who are doubtful as to whether it is going to rain or shine should consult Willie Miller's glorified proboscis. It is an accurate weather barometer and readings are as follows: Deep red indicates fair and warmer; medium red, cloudy and showers; pink, colder and probably snow.

The Mayor of Marine Park, Gus Messall, reports that all is quiet on the Gerritsen front and everything is under control. No hits, no runs, no errors.

"Dutch" Hahn and Andrew H. Brown (1st Broom) will have it out some day unless Brown delivers those hot alarms before the platoon is about to turn out. This is no threat but watch your step, Andy.

Has anyone noticed that good old Southern accent acquired by Joe Geraghty and Jim Danaher from their short stay at Harlem? Yowsah! Just two mint julep guzzlers.

Will all those noble Romans who are members of the Columbia Association see Angelo Mignone, our delegate, and get up some of their back dues?

Cosmo Paga has just finished cleaning his many guns and states that he is ready to meet the hoys of the precinct in any kind of a pistol match. What say you, John Cozzolino and Otto Ulrich?

Is it true that Tim Ryan originated the saying, "I've come three thousand miles to be a boss, and a boss I'll be." We certainly wish you the best of luck in your ambitions, Timothy.

The two Georges, Altonen and Lofmark are already preparing for their summer detail at Coney Island. They await with eager anticipation watching those beautiful forms as they slip through the pounding waves.

"Big" Nick Isoldi is having so much business locking up those unruly pickets on Kings Highway that he is starting to use the words, "Fellow-worker" and "Comrade." Look out for that Red Menace, Nick.

Carl Lindquist is still wondering who sent him that telegram notifying him that he was No. 1 on the Constable's list in a certain small town. Those snow shoes you purchased at auction last year will be just the thing for that job.

Chris Wackerly had a sitting last week and was presented with a horoscope from one of those great readers of the stars. Can you see the return of your gold hodge, Chris?

"Chief" Marvin has discovered a new hair restorer guaranteed to grow hair on a hiliard hall. Mud taken from Sheephead Bay and rubbed vigorously into a baldy dome twice a day is his secret formula. Judging by the luxuriant growth on his upper lip it is quite a success.

Another pavement pounder saw the light of day. A nine pound bouncing baby boy was born in the Frank Veltri homestead. Papa Veltri is doing as well as can be expected.

The boys are greasing their gloves and shaking the dirt from their spiked shoes in preparation of the coming baseball season and will be ready to face all opposition in a short time. For games, call or write, Sergeant Warren Williamson, 61st Precinct.

Patrolman "Hot Milk" Malthaner, the adonis of the 62d Precinct, will soon be missed. He is hot and raring to go, having resigned from the Police Department for the 'Fireman save my child' job, and he has the stuff to give 'em. Also our bowling team regrets losing him. Good luck, Maltie, the BOYS OF THE 62nd PRECINCT WISH YOU SUCCESS.

Patrolman Goldstein is back with us again after being detailed. He is now a real COP.

Patrolman O'Halloran's new nickname is, well, ask Collins. He will tell.

Patrolman Leffler just had his face lifted and now looks like Clark Gable.

Sergeant McGarry is studying very hard for the next Lieutenant's examination. He carries plenty of papers with him. Also, we have the inside information of the Sergeants who will be on the new Lieutenant's list. The reason Patrolman Ferrante will not tell is because he does not want to hurt the feelings of those who are not on it.

The fad of bringing their lunch with them to work was created by Patrolmen Eddington, Hertzberg, Hansen, McCole and Olander.

Patrolman Quinn looks like Eddie McGuire since Ed is dyeing his hair black.

The 62d Precinct BASEBALL LEAGUE is going over BIG, having won the first three games they played. Having four new pitchers adds big strength to the team.

Patrolman Cook wants everyone to know he did not discover the NORTH POLE. It was the BARBER'S POLE!

Patrolman Ryan has that ruddy complexion from drinking a glass of water every night with a lemon. He received that receipt from HOLLYWOOD!

EVERYONE NOW KNOWS HONEY BABY MONTELONE.

Butch Myers the gay blade of the roaring "nineties" has agreed, after no little persuasion by the committee, to exhibit his famous Outdoor Girl "L-66" at the Round-Up at Ma and Pa's this Saturday Night.

Mickey Connors, that Big, Strong, Virile Hunk of Manhood, has gone into training with a bottle of Milk and a can of Ovaltine, and the het around town is, that the Mickey Mouse will be able to break his own eggs by Spring!

Tom Ward, the Third Avenue feller, feels he is making the goal he so long has striven for at last!

Chas. (Feet) Stern will broadcast over a famous radio hook-up on the value of "Toe-Jam" as an aid to healthy flippers.

George (Indian) Bailey has changed tribes again because he did not like heap brave who smokem his peace pipe and no makem corn for little Chief Big Teeth.

George (Fu Manchu) Voight has denied a report that he requested a requisition on the Central Repair Shop for a Re-Bore job on his somewhat faulty Prohoscis.

Al (get along little doggie) Panareillo has taken up dancing. He thinks the Lindy Hop will be a better form of locomotion than that tiring pace he now pursues.

Corporal (Cherry Cheek) Morton has given Baby-Face Fornino a complaint, stating in his specification, that the Baby-Face called him a fish-mouth, which to Morton's way of thinking SMELT!

John (Double Chin) Smalley has (after being persuaded by the Captain, the four Lieutenants and the eight Sergeants) taken that job of Corporal that was open.

John (Admiral) Plunkett has informed his tailor that he believes in plenty of "Cuff."

Al (the little giant) Lehman met Sergeant Lawrence last week and was blown for a loss by the noted Balloonist.

Big Martin Hanke, the old leather pusher on light duty, is boxing Oranges until his leg heals up.

Louie (get it up) Perlain fell down two flights of stairs last week just because the Lieutenant hollered up to ask him if he wanted the Candado Stevedoring.

What Lieutenant in our house wears the latest creations in head-gear, of what famous hat stores, that closed their doors—in what year in the nineties?

What Sergeant in our house tells everyone about the Irish and then came to work on St. Patrick's Day wearing an orange-colored tie? No true son of Erin would so dishonor the one day in the year that the noble children of the Emerald Isle gather to make merry. Shame to ye, Sergeant, it makes it more unworthy of you when we remember Izzy Adler flaunting forth in a resplendent green suit with hat and tie to match and a large shamrock in his button-hole. How proud Izzy looked when he asked the Skipper for the day off that he might pay honor to his patron Saint.

Gene (Goo-Goo) Conran, our first broom, is lamenting the passing of the good old days when the horses were in vogue. It was no trouble, says Gene, to provide nourishment for the garden when the Gee-Gees were in Vogue.

Charles (Sonny Boy) McGoneghy, he who gets the Henna Wash, has finally fought his way into the 3d Squad, and remains bloody but unbowed, dedicated to the thought that when better blondes are known, the 3d Squad will introduce them.

George Wegeman, the Dean of 4th Avenue, has requested the clerical man to stop sending him to the Holland Laundry as the steam in there is bad for his Rheumatics.

Corporal (Dimples) Nolan ordered a beautiful set of babies, you know what I mean, a "Twintet". Corporal Nolan and the babies are doing nicely. And of course congratulations are in order.

John (Charley Horse) Travers wants it distinctly understood through the medium of this correspondent that he is not, has never been, and has no thoughts of becoming a Toe-Dancer.

The feud between Sergeants McLaughlin and O'Grady will shortly break into print. Both are sharpening their pens and wits for a battle of printed words. Watch this column!

Tom (the clock tickler at what coal company?) recently went into a trance after being hypnotized by the spirit medium, Allah Bendum (Jerry to you).

AND SO YOUR REPORTER CLOSSES THE KEY-HOLE.

Congratulations are in order for the following men who have been awarded departmental recognition recently. They are Arthur Neilsen, Henry Johnson, Claude Furey and Thomas Lawrence. James Conroy and John Cronin received an excellent police duty award.

The members of this command wish to extend their sincerest sympathies to Patrolmen Robert Stanley and William Gregg on the loss of their beloved ones.

Ho Hum! I wonder what kind of a baseball team we'll have this year? It would be great if we had Ironhead Sweeney, Muttonhead Kavanaugh, Chisel Chin Mackay, Johnny Maxwell and Tommy Guilfoyle and others of the famous old third squad back. It would be nice to have a revival of one of our old games.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

The 72nd Precinct is doing some hard training this year; they expect to be at the top of the Department Baseball League.

Patrolman Judge, the silver voiced tenor of the Precinct, is the second "Morton Downey."

Patrolman Moriarity is planning a trip to Ireland on his vacation; he is going to kiss the old "Blarney Stone" (not gallstones).

The two patrolmen assigned to radio car, Alloggio and Erickson, are the comedians of the Precinct; and while they are both patrolling, Patrolman Alloggio tells Erickson, "I wanna tella you a one ting, whila I am ina this car, I ama the bigga boss Mussalini."

Radio car No. 1246 is operated by Patrolman Nordenberg and Corporal Weinstein, the two shieks of the Precinct, one tries to outdo the other in having polished shields and buttons.

At a recent back room discussion, during the anticipation of the Elevator strike, when the Emergency Chart was put in operation, the following was heard between Sergeants Bill Schanover and George Schlesinger, both of whom were working together:

BILL: "George, you do the reserve tonight and I will do it tomorrow night."

GEORGE: "Why, I don't do no late tour reserve. Don't you know I was sent here by the Police Commissioner."

BILL: "Who the H—— do you think sent me here? Harry Beck?"

Charley Lawrence moved again, but this time he found it much easier to move in a sleigh. "Last time I moved," said Charley, "I had a peddler's wagon and had to lead the horse by the head for a few miles."

When Johnny McGovern takes the baby for a ride in the carriage and they come to a crossing, the baby leaps out, puts Johnny in and pushes him to safety.

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Patrolman Briglio was standing on Van Brunt & Hamilton Ave. A little boy came along and said, "Officer, when does the balloon go up?"

Gypsy "HEEDLES" has a good nose. He can smell the coffee three blocks away.

Patrolman Fehrenback went to a Turkish bath. When he went back on post the neighbors were inquiring, "Who is the new Cop?"

The boys of the 78th Precinct regret the loss of one of the old timers, a man loved and respected by every member of the Command, Patrolman Thomas Fay, who departed from this life and this command on March 7th 1935.

Heard on the Sunrise Highway: "What is that bright and shiny thing coming toward us?"

Answer: "That is Lieutenant Cassidy's old flivver, with a new wheel, and he tried to polish the car to match the wheel." What did you do with the old wheel, Lou?

If any member of the 82nd Precinct desires any information relative to the book of rules, please consult Patrolman "STUDENT" O'Rourke. Watch this student head the next Sergeants' List.

Patrolman "HEAVY" Donahue remarked that Jake Noll was some size. How about yourself, Conny?

Patrolman Dave Lana has joined the motor boat owners. Get the fishing tackle and bathing suits out, boys, and get ready for some deep-sea fishing. Dave received instructions from Lieutenant "SAILOR" Berg, in regards to Light Buoys, Bell Buoys, red and green stop and go traffic signals, life preservers and sea sickness!!! Don't fall overboard. Dave, the water is too cold yet.

Corporal Wilkins was observed reprimanding one of his subordinates and threatened to prefer charges against him. Be careful, FREDDIE, as the corporal is studying to be a sergeant!

Although Patrolman "EAGLE EYE" Pendergast is in love and is about to take a *better half*, he still has the power of observation, for in the wee hours of the morning he captured a burglar on Court Street!

Jim and John Kenna, the handsome brothers of the 82nd Precinct, recently paid a visit to the State Income Tax Office. It's cheaper to get married, boys. Why don't you try it???

Patrolman Keating is always talking about his Twins. He said they are getting to look more like him every day!!!

We wonder how Barney Kane breaks so many night sticks!

The members of the 82nd Squad would like to know what kind of perfume Detective Carey uses! Or is it Hair Tonic, Bill?

Detective Von Bergen and Patrolman Wilinski have a language all their own, and understand each other very well...

Detective "ENRICO" Giordano, the Opera singer of the 82nd Squad, is rehearsing for amateur night at the Metropolitan Opera House. We are all sure he will receive 1st prize...

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. John E. Reville
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

Members of the 85th Precinct have been very much on the alert in suppressing accidents during the public safety drive through the constant lecturing by Captain William W. Murdoch, who is heart and soul in this work. Members can not do enough for the Captain as he is a man amongst men.

The Baldy Head Club of the 85th Precinct, held its first secret meeting in the cellar of the station house. It was unanimously resolved that combs are a necessary evil.

The club is composed of the following members:

Frank Oberle, President; Mike Grejtak, Vice President; Colin Robinson, 2nd Vice President; Pop Frey, 3rd Vice President; Geo. Meyer, Secretary; Frank Benesch, Financial Secretary; Gene Morahan, Sergeant at Arms.

Bouncers: Broglie, Cusack and Kampf.

Our genial friend George (Stocks) Lauderhaus says there is nothing to his job. All he has to do is guide the mop and broom over the floor so as not to miss any dry spots. As an operator George is O. K.

The 90th Precinct baseball season is started. All precinct teams get in touch with Patrolman Ed Nolan, the manager, for games to be played on home grounds, or will travel.

Some of the Pet names of some of the men of the 90th Precinct:

Patrolman Blasie (Lippie), Patrolman Schwartz (Snuzzle), Patrolman Faber (the Baron), Patrolman Sobeecki (Straight Man), Patrolman Owens (Sobecki's Stooze), Patrolman Kautz (Don't call me Christian, Call me big Jack), Patrolman Weser (Pop Eye), Patrolman Zsdi (Don't call me Julius, Call me Dooley), Patrolman Salayka (Pork Chops), Patrolman Quigley (Leo), Patrolman Blaney (Kid), Patrolman Schear (Mohawk Indian), Patrolman Zinn (The fish peddler), Patrolman Goldman (Of Goldberg Farms), Patrolman Improte (The kid's last fight), Patrolman Abbrancati (America, I love you), Patrolman Tobin (Make out this U. F. 6), Patrolman Burns (Old Man River), Patrolman Deitz (The hole maker).

Someone said you could tell the kind of weather to expect by looking at James (Inch) Dowd's proboscis. Robert Bauer says he might discard his flannels for one of those new don-fangled streamlined underwear. Steppin' out with the rookies, eh, Bob?

The following is the array of "ski's" at the 92d Precinct; Walter J. Pierzgalski, Morris Kosofsky, Frederick W. Kozireski, and Bronislaw J. Krzminski.

Patrolman William (Chuck) Klein is in training for the coming baseball season. He was observed flinging the mop around the Station House!

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Sammers
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher

Paul Ehler went bird hunting with a brother officer taking a brand new hunting dog with him. A rabbit crossed their path and the dog started chase, but Ehler got sore as he wanted to hunt only for birds. As the dog caught the rabbit, "der Paulie" was so excited he shot the dog and exclaimed: "Ha, so you iss a bunny-dog? I fix you!"

Bill Freeley's christening party was a howling success. With thirsts quenched and appetites appeased, the precinct talent put on a little show. The "Gitzel Four" rendered five or six numbers; Abele and Krogman gave an imitation of the Pat Rooneys; Sam Gallagher was Master of Ceremonies and gave an impersonation of Frankenstein, while the host paced the floor with a puffed chest trying to decide what Civil Service School to send the baby to. Mrs. Freeley was a most amiable hostess, trying to make the evening pleasant for everyone.

Larry O'Neil and George Hanson are running a close race trying to keep ahead of Cupid. Why not now, boys?

Why does Bonfante stand with his back to the wall every time Sergeant Byrne talks to him?

Jack Cleary has had a tough time figuring out his income tax, what with riding back and forth on the buses the last few months!

We understand Tom Kane is compiling a book of hints which he will call "My ten years experience in repairing a house."

Since "Mug" Homer's car is laid up, he is eating five meals a day. The walking must be responsible for the increase in appetite.

Bobby Benz is now working with the Elite. It is rumored that he is studying a book on social etiquette, and how to crash the 400!

We wonder why Westie left the 7th! Was it to start a new bowling or baseball team?

The Precinct baldpates' worries: Sergeant Aichman took some gas drip home. They say that it is good for anything rusty. Wonder if it is good for rusty hair roots? Ferguson is letting the Neponsit ozone coax some fuzz out on his head! Preis noticed that two new hairs sprouted with the return of Spring, and Krogman is hoping for the same results. Delaney is losing hair getting in and out of the buses!

Time for another move soon, Steve Byrnes. How is the "tree coping" coming along in Babylon? Wanna buy a garage, cheap?

Will Patrolman Sigmund kindly explain why he ripped up the January copy of Spring 3100 while riding home in the bus and then thought another copy to peruse the very next day?

The buttons on Patrolman Schaffer's uniform are beginning to pop since he has a new arrival to call him "Pop!"

Schabowski and Haas are practicing the art of playing checkers. Have you boys as yet made application for entry in the next Checker Tournament? Stanley, how about playing Culbertson a few rubbers of hridge?

The baseball team is being reorganized under the capable management of Patrolman McCaffrey.

Have you noticed the more youthful appearance of Charles Pope since he wears those new spectacles?

If any of the students are in doubt about any question pertaining to law, see Lieutenant Cammerer who will give you expert advice. If Lieutenant Shea wants the secret of a good crop of hair, would suggest that he move out to "Skunk's Misery" where the climate is invigorating. Ask the reporter, he knows. If anyone wants to do a thorough job cleaning French windows, ask Lieutenant Newman for complete details. If you are a lover of music, ask Sergeant Byrne to sing the "Bird Song" for you. The boys were all sorry to see Sergeant Joe Green leave us to go to the Emergency Division, in which line he is well experienced. Good luck, Joe!

Henry Lenz is patiently awaiting his appointment as Sergeant. Good luck to you, Hen, the boys are all pulling for you.

With the spring comes the tales of those Fish that were this long. Sergeant Bing Crosby French only caught 75, in a few hours, but wait till the Rockaways open for the season and hear the perjured testimony from Lieutenant Schiefer, Bill Vogel and Archie Graham!

Tiny Joe De Pre wants to know who named Powers R. "Silver Fox!"

Here's voting a big vote of thanks to Eddie Schlott for the fine entertainment and dinner tendered to Sergeants Merwede and Morrison, retired. Let's have a few more, Eddie, and bring out some more of the hidden talent so prominent in our precinct. The performances of Bing Crosby French, Eddie Cantor Schrempf and Paderewski Dehler were swell.

The affair will live a long time in the memory of all who attended.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Koutling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

It is with the greatest pride that we submit our line-up for our baseball club. And when it comes to baseball material, we have IT. If you beat our first string team then you take on our 2nd string. If you get by them, then we beseech the opponents to take on the 108th Squad.

1st. String Team

Leahy—1st. base
Miller, W.—ss
Huth—pitcher
Odze—catcher
Lange—3rd. base
Dexter—2nd. base
Kellagan—rf.
Hanson—cf.
Sadlo—lf.
Carraciola
Kelly
Vennert

Average weight of 1st. team 200 lbs.
Manager: Patrolman Martin Gill.
Batting Average: .0000.

2nd. String Team.

Sergeant Gavigan—catcher
Sergeant O'Connor—3rd. base
Sergeant Landau—ss
Sergeant O'Mara—1st. base
Lieutenant Pribyl—pitcher
Lieutenant Slattery—lf.
Sergeant Considine—rf.
Sergeant Maskiell—catcher
Sergeant Cummings—2nd base
Lieutenant Crowley
Lieutenant Hlavac
Sergeant Reilly

2nd. team 195 lbs.
Manager: Captain James Keane.
Batting Average: 1000.

Our batting line-up will not be disclosed until game time. Take your choice. What team will be the first to challenge? Visitors will furnish free eats and drinks. All challenges accepted.

Our deepest regrets to the families of Patrolman Smol and Patrolman Nocera on the loss of their dear loved ones.

Will members of this command try and drop a word or two to Patrolman Busse, ailing at Flushing Hospital? Your visit will help his fight to a speedy recovery. Best wishes, Charlie.

THE FAMILY ALBUM:

Osinski, the plumber's helper; Rush, the runner; Risoli, a bartender; Sergeant Maskiell, a furrier; Calanan, Southern drawl; Cullinan, in an office; Sergeant O'Connor, a successful writer; Gianattasio, a fish yodeler; Rodewald, schoolboy; Golden, a hack driver; Bramhora, a mist; Mauro, a nightmare; Scanlon, lost in a big city; Firth, a brush salesman. To be continued . . .

Watch this precinct in the near future in the Safety Campaign! We're not stopping until we get near the top. So says our safety commentator.

It is with deep regret that the members of the 111th Precinct learn of the death of an old friend and comrade. To the family of the late retired Sergeant Charlie Gorman they offer their deepest sympathy.

Job of reporter gets tougher and tougher. If a guy's name is mentioned in the news he gets sore, and if it isn't he wants to know why! You can't please every one.

Patrolman Jakey Back says the new streamlined cars have him all twisted. He can't tell whether they are coming or going.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Voss on the birth of a houncing girl. This puts Charlie one up on "Count Von DeVonmille."

Patrolman Joe (Grandpa) Dillon had better be careful or Corporal Steve Stanton will be getting his job in the band. Steve intends to launch a series of backyard cornet solos with a toy cornet borrowed from a small boy in Bayside West.

Patrolman Bert Wilson, after having completed an extensive course in checker playing under the instruction of Patrolman Harry Batterbee, is ready to meet all comers.

At the Pistol Match held at the Crescent Athletic Club the 111th Precinct was represented by Patrolman Joe Weldon who finished up among the leaders. Joe shot a score of 42 in slow fire and 39 in time for a total of 81, which is some shooting in any man's town.

A direct descendant of the royal house of Hapsburg is a member of the 111th Precinct in the person of "The Baron Von Itzstein".

NOTE to 112th Precinct anonymous reporter: Your report for this month is on file at our office. We wish to inform you that there is a designated reporter in your precinct who is responsible for any news that comes from that command. In order that everyone receives a square deal and to make sure that no one is offended, please submit your notes to the precinct reporter, who will gladly cooperate with you.

Mike Gallagher, considering the amount of Midnight Oil he is burning lately, says he didn't travel 3,000 miles for nothing.

Since George Smith's promotion, Bull and Kostal both contributed 10 cents on a raffle ticket on a car to take them home.

Patrolman King is our Department of Misinformation; to our prospective Sergeants he is the King of "BUM STEERERS."

Patrolman James O'Brien: "I remember when I first came in the job 2 years ago."

Sergeant McDonald suggests a school for serving summonses on the late tours for overtime parking.

Has "Moe" Schilbersky gone "NATIVE" or is he just going in for curls?

"Snow Shoes" Brennan has been seen coming from a florists's shop. I wonder why?

Platinum mouth Bonner has gotten quite chesty since the DRILL REGIMENT is back in effect.

Corporal Heise's chevrons don't seem to have the desired effect. But wait till he gets the third one. WOW!

Patrolman George Groeniger, Bill Lennie's head Stooze: "Why do you have to use the new carbons? Don't you know they are for Headquarters' use ONLY?"

Patrolman Juffey: "And I didn't have a dime on him." GIDDAP!!

Patrolman James E. Lambert, the 114th Precinct's "Adagio Dancer."

Patrolman "Jerry" Warnefeld now uses blowout patches for raincoat and rubbers.

Since Patrolmen Bill Cramer and "Boy" Markey have gone on the Dog Catchers' Wagon, they have all the boys in the Precinct in a scratching mood.

Patrolman Pantuliano still conducts his Traffic Safety Campaign in the back room of the Station House, which he claims will be at the head of the list.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

"C" Congratulations to Jimmie Lent on the arrival of a 12-pound boy! And the first thing that Richard said was, "Hey, Pop, can I have Lombardi's job?"

The thrill of a lifetime arrived for Johnnie Neeson when he was called to Police Headquarters to be promoted to the rank of Sergeant! Traffic "C" wishes you the best of luck.

Who is the young fellow who goes Horse Back riding in Central Park every Sunday, and WHY?

There's a certain Guy in the hack room who thinks he knows how to play checkers, and everybody is a RUBBER BOOT! Next month I'll tell you who he is.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

"G." Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Teaney, who were married on Sunday, March 31, 1935.

All the rookies of our squad are still wondering what happened to that August vacation they were to pick!

John Geibel is busy these days getting his flower-bed ready at Clason Point ferry for the summer season.

Flash! Flash! It is rumored that Dick Weingarten is soon to become a June blushing BRIDEGROOM! Don't forget and let us know, DICK.

We wonder why Fred Caldwell had our reporter on the floor the other morning. Our suspicions are that he was trying to get that cigar back that he gave him the week before.

Anybody wishing to spend his vacation at the West Virginia stock-farm, get in touch with Larry HILL.

John Green, the Beau Brummel of Post 2, was held up as an example for his snappy attire, and would have won if not for the dirty Irish trick which was played on him before inspection by turning his shield upside down.

"H." After two weeks of Miami sunshine and a good coat of tan, Lieutenant Bill Murtaugh tells us that Florida is better than ever this year.

Captain John E. McGrath, when last heard from, was leaving St. Petersburg for points South and East. He tells us the swimming and golf down yonder is great, and that he is having a good time.

George Weiler, our summons man, has taken to writing poetry. George has a great love for animals, and his latest poem he dedicates to an animal refinedly called a Donkey. So see George, and he'll tell you all about it.

William Richards, our man of destiny, pauses to inquire, "Are we men or are we mice?" Why ask us, Willie, you ought to know, being that you are on a Limburger Cheese Diet! We all request that in the future when you go on your Limburger Diet that you remove the Corpus Delicti to one of the Parks, preferably Van Cortlandt, because the last time the building bad to be well aired, dry cleaned and sandblasted!

Harry Saul when last seen was on guard underneath the Harlem Moon!

George Bornheimer makes his bid to fame by being the man who can scratch his head without taking his hat off!

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keilher
J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Frank Kelliher received a very appropriate medal, which he well deserved. Members of 3d District Traffic hope that the occasion of presenting him with another medal will be in the very distant future. (Sounds a little bit far-fetched, but so was the way he received the medal.)

"K." What member of Traffic "K" doesn't like the name "Red"? He wants to be called "Ginger, the Peppy Kid." . . . Johnny Moench is all smiles. His wife presented him with a nine-pound baby boy. Congratulations, John. . . . Arthur Waring also is the proud father of another baby boy! Congratulations are also in order here. Mike Cully threw Cassidy and Nichols in ten minutes one night recently, using that famous wrestling hold, "O'Mahony's Irish Whip."

Dear Key-Hole: This is some important news right off the griddle. Get it into print and scoop the entire press of the city.

LIEUTENANT GALLAGHER'S ALL-STARS????

The 3d District has some wonderful material for a nice heavy hitting baseball team this season.

Clyne, Conway and Big Mike Burns could be easily whipped into shape to handle all the pitching; both have diplomas for horse-shoe pitching. Pete Owens would be more than enough to take care of the catching end of the team and if stubble McCarthy's nose didn't get in the way, he could act as an understudy for Pete. Kirik, Conefrey and Martin, a fleet-footed trio, could cover right, left and centre like a rug. Taylor, who played 1st Base for the Baltimore Quintuplets, could do the same for 3 D.T. The important position at 2d could be filled by High Pockets Brosnan, and Sandy McTave would be a wiz at short. Silver Fox Ryan would be a cinch to hold down the hot corner at 3d. A likely man for Bat Boy would be Whiskers Hoermann, not too big and not too small. Hevaghan could take care of the grounds and then all the Sons of Erin in the country could sneak in free, if they had the price. Meyer could peddle the peanuts and hot dogs, if he could get the dogs from a certain guy in Traffic "J." Oh, yes, we forgot one of the wolves, O'Brien, who always looks as though he has something cute to say; well, we can make him manager. What a team or did we say what a team!!!

"L." Since Matt Craven has enrolled at a well-known Civil Service School (no advertisement), the students at Traffic "L" are delving deeper and deeper into their Constitutional Law. It is felt that now that Matt has definitely decided to study for promotion, his rise should be rapid.

Matt's old side-partner, "genial" Harry Hughes, disagrees with him on so many technical points of the Law that it often becomes necessary to submit the question to the old philosopher, Sergeant Rappael, for judicial determination. And when "Old Father Time" renders a decision, no Court of Justice can reverse it.

Some of Matt's definitions are pretty good; for instance, such terms as "alias" and "alihi."

Who is the Patrolman of Traffic "L" who is always asking for a U.F. 14? What is it, the moving man or a change of social condition? Then another is always looking for U.F. 57 and 57a, but it is never filed.

7TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. ARTHUR RIORDAN

Detective Robert Damrau, alias Boo-Boo, of the 40th Squad, is searching for a new shoulder to cry upon since his former partner, Tom Sheehan, was made a Sergeant. Poor Boo-Boo!

The happiest detective team in The Bronx for the past month: Detective Tommy Dnnn, who recently said "I DO" and his partner, Detective Peter VanDerdrift, whose home was blessed with twin boys! The bride is happy and the twins are doing well, thank you.

Motbs were seen flying around the office of the 41st Squad recently, and upon investigation it was learned that Detective Herman Rave opened the wallet to buy a new car! The depression is ended.

Detective Dominick Caso is the 42d star detective. What is agreeing with Detective Joseph MacDonnoll when he can't button his shirts around that neck of his? (44th Squad.)

Detectives of the 7th Detective District hope to see Detective William Becble of the 48th Squad well and happy again, and back on the job real soon.

Detective Chris Forster of the 48th Squad was seen recently snooping in and about the 41st Precinct. And when questioned stated, "MY SHIELD READS CITY OF NEW YORK!"

Detective Mike Harris of the 48th Squad did his part in the recent Harlem riot. Mike said: "Can I help it if the Lieutenant makes me ride with him all day in a nice car, and yon yonng fellows are assigned to the old loads?"

Our able, young Detective Frank Troy of the 7th Detective District, C. R. M. P., put Detective Egon "Hole in the Head" Erickson to shame recently when he easily walked away with the honors at a high jump meet. And to think "Hole in the Head" brought these honors all the way from the Olympics in 1912! Well, old boy, we think you're getting old, or maybe it's those big feet!

18TH DIVISION, BROOKLYN

DET. WALTER F. HENNING

Tuesday, April 2, 1935, is a night that will long be remembered by the members of the Main Office Squad and the Homicide Squad of Brooklyn. On that night the two aforementioned factions met in a fight to the death, with bowling balls for weapons, with the Homicide Squad being returned the winner by thirteen pins. The victory, however, was tainted—according to the Main Office Boys—by the insertion of a "ringer," one Jimmy Kelly, an old Smoky Hollow Bowler who, at present, is assigned to the Main Office, being literally a man without a command. Leaving the squawks, however, the night was a pleasant one for all concerned, and good fellowship and good cheer prevailed.

Chatter: Timmsy Giordano was not himself and gave several very ingenious excuses for it. One was, "somebody put cheese on his shoes," and the other was that "a person by the name of Rosco O'Neill ponred cold something or other on his hot shoulder." Clarence Gilroy thought he was playing golf and successfully broke a hundred. Captain McGowan started out with a strike and a spare, but then he recovered and returned to his old form. Bob Bowe's cannonball was in evidence—and how! Patty Meeban's bowling was a pleasant surprise. Dick Cleary liked not the tinkling of a cow bell when he was about to cast the ball into the alley. Nor did John Baker care for the avalanche of noise that greeted his every movement. All in all, it was a successful evening, and here's hoping we have another in the not so far distant future. If we have another, however, Deputy Inspector Lagarenne will have to promise to attend and assume again his role of mediator, scorekeeper and referee par excellence. As this goes to press, the boys will have finished celebrating Jack Allen's 25 years in the business—25 years of long, honorable service. Congratulations and best wishes, Jack. The Squad wishes to take this opportunity of offering their condolences to Deputy Chief Inspector Ryan on the loss of his brother.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

Certain counsellors-at-law announce removal of their law practice to Ward N-1, 29th Street and 1st Avenue.

He's not only in my hair, he's in my soup. Who, you say? None other than "Pretty Boy" Cleary, the Bronx Lothario. Won't someone please give him a little work to do, so he'll have less time to annoy and aggravate one whom he is gradually making a physical wreck of? But all joking aside, both of us are in A No. 1 shape, and a fistful of posies to Joe for carrying all the Bronx in the recent emergency, and handling the assignment in such a manner as to receive the praise of our Commanding Officer and the warm thanks of the various complainants he came in contact with while performing this Herculean feat.

SPECIAL LATE NEWS FLASH!!! The Frank Mahers (67th Precinct) will make it a Quartette any moment now!!! (Flatbush papers please copy.)

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES FARETTI, alias "LAT FARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.




In Memoriam

Ptl. RICHARD BARRETT	Tr. "D"	Mar. 31, 1935
Sgt. DAVID F. FALLON	69th Pet.	April 2, 1935
Ptl. JOHN A. CHRIST	Mey. Sqd. No. 2	April 10, 1935
Ptl. ALEXANDER V. LABIANCA	3rd Pet.	April 13, 1935
Ptl. JOHN P. WALSH	2nd D. C. O.	April 14, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY McCARREN	Tr. "D"	Mar. 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH H. KING	Old 60th Pet.	Mar. 26, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JULIUS P. MORLANG	Old 13th Div.	Mar. 26, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM F. SUDBRINK	105th Pet.	Mar. 28, 1935
Ret. Sgt. CHARLES GORMAN	111th Pet.	Mar. 29, 1935
Ret. Ptl. LOUIS SCHINDLER	Bx. W. Sqd.	Mar. 30, 1935
Ret. Lt. DANIEL S. MUNDY	83rd Pet.	April 1, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS A. A. REILLY	102nd Pet.	April 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. MAURICE J. O'CONNELL	Old Beach St.	April 6, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HUGH BRESLIN	101st Pet.	April 6, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOSEPH IVORY	Old 7th Pet.	April 10, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HARRY DICK	70th Pet.	April 12, 1935

Spring 3100

June, 1935



*PLAN TO ENJOY
YOUR VACATION*

**CROSS STREETS WITH
THE GREEN LIGHT .**

**CROSS STREETS AT
CROSSINGS ONLY .**

DRIVE CAREFULLY .

**OBEY — TRAFFIC
— REGULATIONS —
— LIGHTS .**

**USE PARKS —
PLAYGROUNDS —
PLAY STREETS .**

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

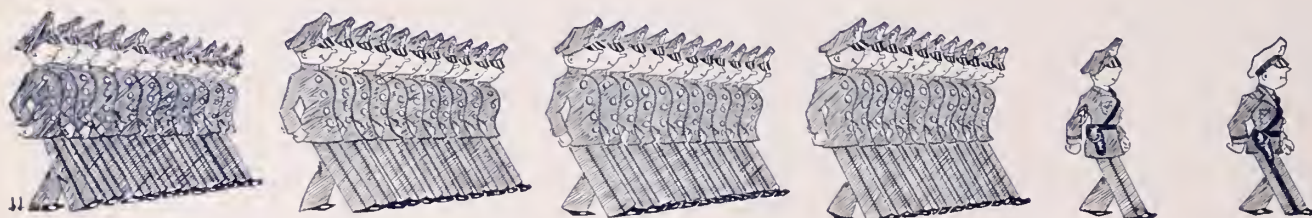
JUNE 1935

NO. 4

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

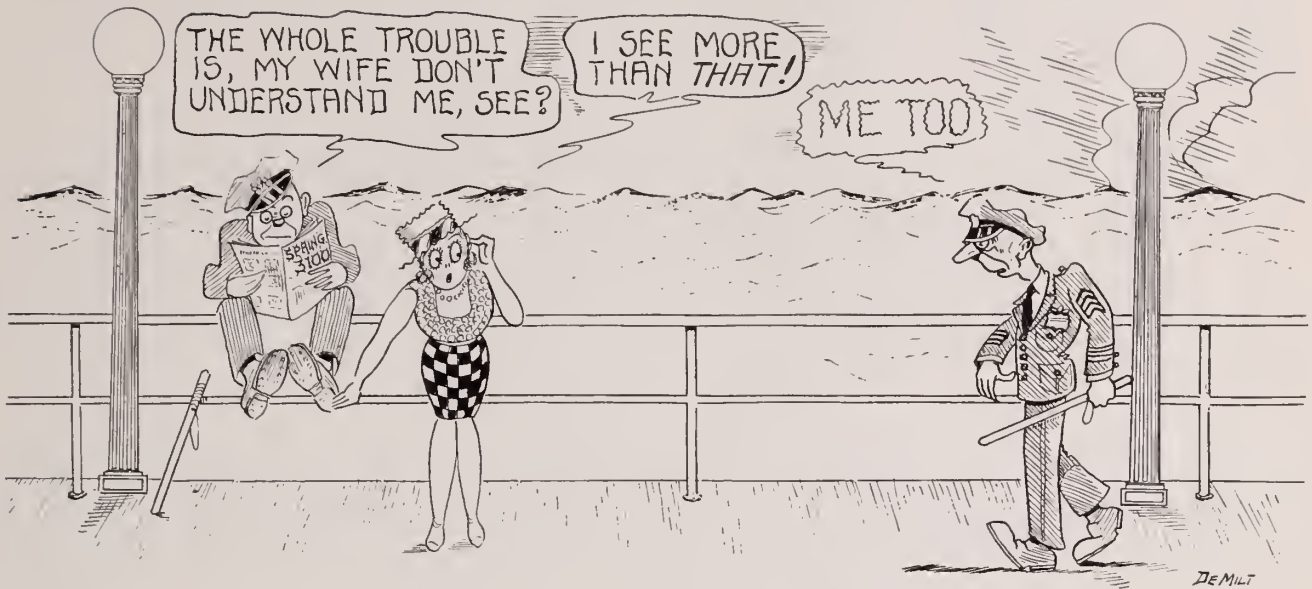
JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vacation Days



A Few Sad Sees by the Sad Sea Waves

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER has released a cheery message for Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker and visitors to the metropolis three weeks in advance of the summer season. Commissioner Valentine cautions young and old to get off to a good start to enjoy those delightful vacation days ahead in the Good Old Summer Time by:

- Crossing Streets with the Green Traffic Light.
- Crossing Streets at Crossings Only.
- Driving Carefully.
- Obeying Traffic Regulations—Lights.
- Using Parks—Playgrounds—Play Streets.

Commissioner Valentine is right, as usual. The exercise of care, courtesy and common sense assures everyone of Happy Holidays.

The month of June is a month in which parents and guardians should keep a watchful eye on their children, especially during recreational hours. Opportunity and occasion will be present to have them lead children to proper places for play. Parks, Play Grounds and Play Streets are suggested places. In the main, the habit of selecting safe places to play can be instilled in the youth by a sustained interest being taken in their welfare by their elders. The City of New York during the past eighteen months certainly has done a splendid job in opening up additional play ground and recreational centers. The work is still going on. Many more will be available. Let those that are now available be taxed to the utmost.

Members of the Police Force can cooperate with

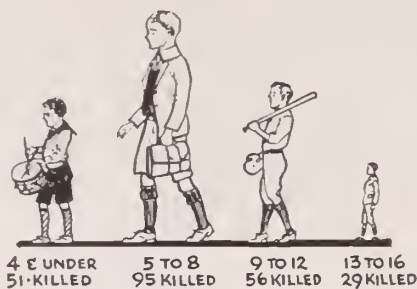
the citizenry in this connection by likewise leading youths to proper places to play.

Police Commissioner Valentine has stated, in season and out of season, that to the public our slogan must always be: "At Your Service." Here indeed is a courtesy service, one that gains esteem and good will, one that indicates good citizenship, one that is politeness and originates in kindness. Our Department is a great department. Let us all make it a greater department.

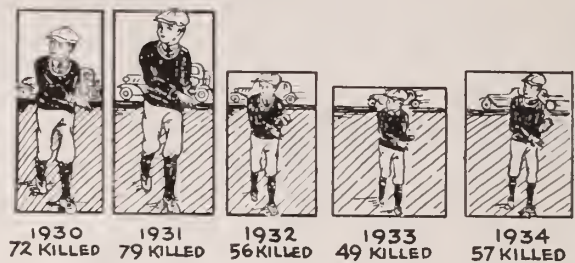
HAPPY HOLIDAYS are also ahead for members of the New York Police Force. No matter what one's favorite recreation or sport may be, it can be found at Platte Clove. Tucked away from the sight of casual tourists, but of easy access, is the finest hotel in affiliation with a police department to be found anywhere in the world. This issue of SPRING 3100 carries an illustrated article on your police camp. Hit the Rip Van Winkle Trail. Sunsets and skylines at Indian Head will attract your attention and cause your admiration. Seasonal flowers will be found everywhere. Their beauty and fragrance will inspire wholesomeness for nature and good health. Stately trees will recall memories of Joyce Kilmer. Wooded trails beckon to those bent on hiking. Babbling streams and splendid lakes equally invite the fisherman, the swimmer and the canoeist. Social life is informal and gay; dancing picnics, bridge, golf and hiking parties take their place in the line of happy events. Enjoy the crisp, bracing air of the Northern Appalachians. You and yours will benefit much in health.

Campaign Against Child Accidents, New York City

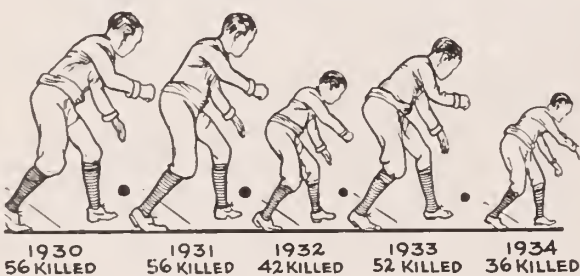
AGE FACTORS IN FATALITIES IN 1934



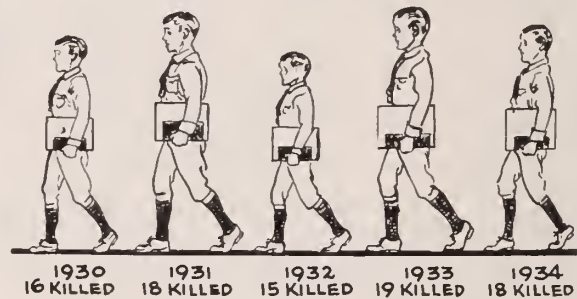
CROSSING NOT AT CROSSINGS FATALITIES 16 YEARS & UNDER



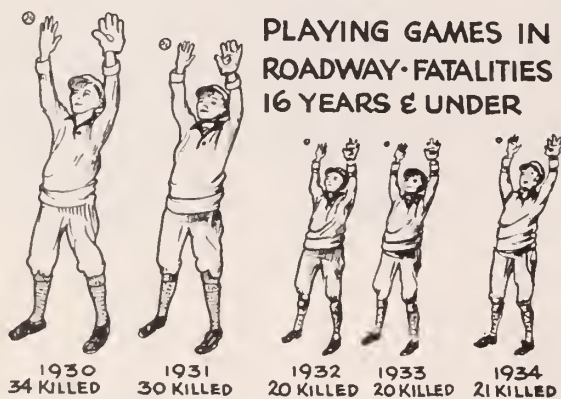
RUNNING OFF SIDEWALK IN ROADWAY FATALITIES 16 YEARS & UNDER



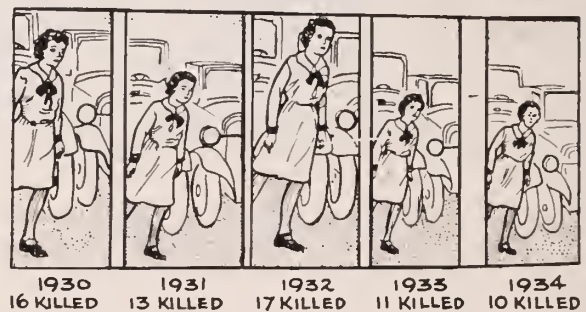
CROSSING AGAINST TRAFFIC LIGHTS FATALITIES 16 YEARS & UNDER



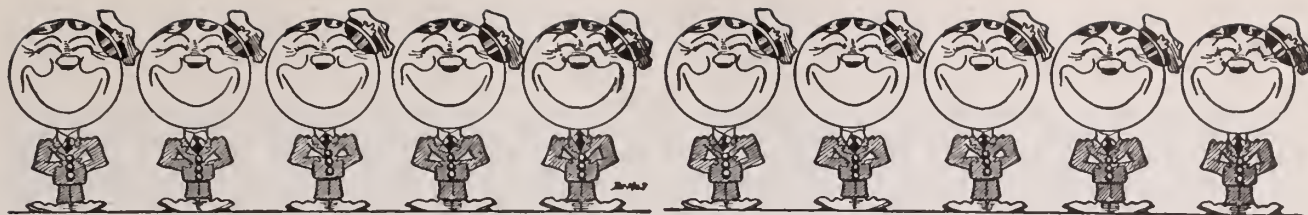
PLAYING GAMES IN ROADWAY - FATALITIES 16 YEARS & UNDER



COMING FROM BEHIND OR IN FRONT OF PARKED AUTO - FATALITIES 16 YRS & UNDER



Let there be no lessening of the efforts being set forth by the Department to reduce the fatality toll.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

AVIATION BUREAU

THE Aviation Bureau of the Emergency Service Division was established for the special enforcement of Federal and State laws and Municipal ordinances governing the operation of aircraft within the city limits and to perform such other duty as competent authority may direct. The Aviation Bureau consists of airplanes, trained pilots and mechanics. The pilots and mechanics are members of this Department.

The Aviation Bureau cooperates with the Department of Commerce in the enforcement of Air Commerce Regulations, also with the Bureau of Aeronautics of the United States Department of Commerce in the exchange of information concerning pilots, mechanics and aircraft operating within the limits of the city.

Reported violations by aircraft are forwarded to the Aeronautics Branch of the Department of Commerce in affidavit form and they in turn summon the offending pilot before them and mete out such punishment, which, in their opinion, is appropriate for the offense committed. The punishment may be a reprimand, fine or a jail sentence or temporary revocation of the pilot's license. In some instances the aircraft is also grounded.

Additional information concerning Air Commerce Regulations is contained in Aeronautics Bulletin No. 7, of the United States Department of Commerce, Aeronautics Branch, at Washington, D. C.

JUNE, 1935

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PATROLMEN'S WIVES ASSOCIATION

THE 33d anniversary dinner and dance of the Patrolmen's Wives Association, held at the Hotel Victoria, 51st Street and Seventh Avenue, was a grand success. Over 500 persons attended. Beautiful bouquets of roses were presented to the officers.

The usual monthly meeting of the association was held at its headquarters at the K. of C. Hotel, Eighth Avenue and 50th Street. Mrs. Margaret Searl presided. There were five new members initiated. Mrs. Carll gave a report of the convention of Women's Clubs.

A body of members attended the luncheon and card party on May 22, tendered by the Ladies Blue Social Club, held at Lee's Restaurant, Jamaica, L. I.

Next meeting will be held June 12, when plans will be discussed for the boat ride on July 2 to Roton Point. Following the meeting there will be a bunco party. Officers of the association are: Mrs. Margaret Searl, president; Mrs. Louise Killian, vice-president; Mrs. Rose Kozel, secretary; Mrs. Margaret Carll, treasurer; Mrs. Helen Lee, chairlady of trustees; Mrs. Martha Storey, financial secretary. Trustees: Mrs. Katherine Rosencrans, Mrs. Margaret Higgins, Mrs. Ella Young, and entertainment chairman Mrs. Freda Dunwoody.

The Harbor Police

By CAPTAIN HENRY MALLEY, 27th Precinct



THIS branch of the Police Force was organized February 15, 1858. Its equipment at that time consisted of a steamboat known as the "Seneca," which was later destroyed by fire, together with the records which were kept on board.

The first record available at this time is the blotter of March 15, 1864, the "Seneca" having been replaced by the steamer "Patrol."

During the Civil War this boat was actively engaged in transporting troops to and from the various islands in the harbor. Entries also show that the police boat was frequently called upon to carry "contrabands" (escaped Negroes) to Blackwell's (now known as Welfare) Island and Rikers Island, where detention camps were maintained by the U. S. Army.

Entries covering over two days reveal the activities of prize-fight promoters, fighters, etc., endeavoring to conduct a prize fight on a boat. This fight was eventually staged in "Perth Amboy." On their way back to New York the participants were captured by the crew of the police boat and taken to the First Precinct for detention pending extradition.

Steamboats were used in this branch of the service until 1925. During the prohibition era, when efforts were being made to prevent liquor being brought into the harbor unlawfully, it was found that fast motorboats were more effective, with the result that this type of boat replaced the steamboat.

The Harbor Squad, afterwards known as the Marine Division, and now as the 27th Precinct, patrols a shore line of 578 miles along which are located 750 piers and about 90 boat clubs of various kinds. The territorial jurisdiction of the precinct includes all the navigable waters within the City of New York. Pursuant to a compact entered into between the States of

New York and New Jersey in 1833, exclusive jurisdiction of and over all the waters of the Bay of New York and the Hudson River lying west of Manhattan Island and to the south of Spuyten Duyvil Creek, and of and over lands covered by the said waters to low water mark on the New Jersey side thereof, was ceded to the State of New York, reserving to the State of New Jersey jurisdiction of wharves, docks and piers on the New Jersey shore. The purpose of vesting exclusive jurisdiction over these waters in the State of New York was to promote the interests of commerce and navigation, which would, as supposed, be best subserved by giving to this state the exclusive control and regulation of the waters of the Bay and Harbor of New York.

The navigable waters within the City of New York are divided for patrol purposes into seven motor-boat posts and one special motor-boat post which is covered only during the yachting season. A motor boat is assigned to each of these posts.

There are twenty-three islands within the 27th Precinct. Foot patrolmen are assigned to the most important, Rikers, North Brothers, Randalls and Welfare. The Motorcycle Bureau assigns a motorcycle patrolman, on all tours, to Welfare Island.

The personnel of the 27th Precinct at the present time is one captain, three lieutenants, eight sergeants and one hundred and forty-seven patrolmen. Seven sergeants and one hundred and nine patrolmen are assigned to duty on launches, one sergeant and six patrolmen to the repair shop on Randalls Island, the remainder are assigned to the various islands and a booth which is maintained on Fort Hamilton dock in the Narrows. Three patrolmen are assigned to regulate boat traffic on day tours on

Wallabout and Gowanus Canals and Newtown Creek.

There are ten launches assigned to the precinct. They are equipped as follows: the four larger launches with Thompson sub machine guns, the remainder with Winchester repeating rifles; all carry smoke and tear gas bombs, grappling irons, body chains, stretchers for handling drowned bodies.

An idea of the duties performed by members of this command may be obtained from the following summary of activities during the year 1934:

Drowned bodies recovered.....	379
Rowboats recovered	44
Motorboats recovered	18
Sailboats recovered	8
Canoe recovered	1
Barge recovered	1
Airplanes assisted	5
Boats assisted	49
Automobiles taken from water.....	7
Airplane motor recovered.....	1
Persons assisted and rescued.....	38
Animals rescued: 1 dog; 1 horse.....	2
Fires attended	36

This precinct also has supervision over dance halls and the sale of liquor on vessels in the harbor. During the visit of the U. S. Fleet to New York from May 29th to June 18th, 1934, four police boats were assigned to the anchorage in the Hudson River. Approximately one million persons were carried safely to and from the warships in small boats under the supervision of these police launches.

During the visit of the Italian seaplanes to New York, the landing place in Mill Basin, Jamaica Bay, was policed by four police launches in addition to Coast Guard vessels, without the occurrence of a single untoward incident.

Police launches are also called upon to police the starting point, course and finish of swimming races, canoe, rowboat and both inboard and outboard motorboat races. During the annual outboard motorboat race around Manhattan Island our men in police boats never fail to distinguish themselves by rescuing overturned racers from the water.

Meritorious acts performed by members of this command are numerous. When the S.S. Neches collided with a tow of scows in the Narrows at 11:30 P. M., August 28th, 1930, the police launch "Gypsy" was the only boat in the vicinity. Leaving Fort Hamilton dock in answer to signal flares, Patrolman John Corcoran, in charge of the launch, ran her bow against the sinking ship and took off twenty-four of the twenty-five men on board. The captain, in accordance with the traditions of the sea, went down with the ship, which sank twenty-five minutes after being struck.

The S.S. Observation, carrying workmen from East 135th Street to Rikers Island, blew up when leaving the 135th Street dock at 8 A. M., September 9th, 1932. Seventy-two persons lost their lives. Five police launches responded. Two of these worked in the vicinity for about three weeks. The body of every person reported missing was recovered.

The S.S. Lexington was sunk off Pier 30, East River, by the S.S. Jane Christenson on the night of January 2d, 1935. Five police launches were sent to the scene. The vessel sank in ten minutes. While the police launches did not rescue any of the passengers or crew, they recovered considerable property. One passenger and six members of the crew were lost. The body of

the passenger has since been recovered by members of this command.

The U. S. Dredge Raritan sank in the Narrows in 1931. The crew was rescued by police launch "Gypsy." One of them was found clinging to the mast head above water. Patrolman John J. O'Reilly, standing on the forward deck of the "Gypsy," lassoed him in true cowboy style and pulled him aboard the launch.

At about 5:05 P. M., September 27, 1931, Patrolman John Versluis jumped overboard and rescued a boy from drowning off West 97th Street, Manhattan.

Patrolmen Timothy J. Ryan and Wm. H. Gruenburg jumped into the water rescuing a man at 8:05 P. M., October 19, 1930, in Staten Island Sound off Bentley Street.

At 8:30 P. M., January 10, 1931, Patrolman William J. Ryan jumped from the dock at Welfare Island into the waters of the East River, rescuing a woman who had jumped overboard in an attempt to commit suicide.

Detectives John Gallagher and Eugene Smith performed highly intelligent and exceptional detective service in arresting five men on November 16, 1931, who were charged with implication in several waterfront bomb explosions, the prevention of other similar occurrences and the recovery of a quantity of explosives.

At 2:15 P. M., September 5, 1933, Patrolmen Emil Grolimund and John G. Beyer jumped into the water of the East River off Randalls Island and brought to shore a girl who had attempted to escape from that island.

At 5:50 A. M., May 2, 1932, Patrolman Charles Rome, upon returning from signalling the 27th Precinct station house, observed an automobile being driven overboard at foot of Barrow Street and North River. Rome immediately dove overboard and succeeded in rescuing a passenger. The driver was drowned.

Patrolman William G. Neumann holds the record of members of this command for meritorious acts, having received an Honorable Mention and four Commendations for rescues made during the period he has been assigned to the precinct.

That the service has its dangerous element is evident when a scrutiny of the records for the past eight years shows one death by drowning and fifty-four men injured. Three launches were damaged by explosions.

Riots among prisoners in the various prisons on Welfare, Randalls and Rikers Islands are taken charge of by this command. Two have occurred in the Penitentiary within the past five years, each resulting in loss of life among prisoners. One disturbance occurred at the House of Refuge. All were quelled promptly and details assigned to preserve order until conditions became normal.

Prisoners in hospitals on Welfare Island, too, are guarded by members of the command.

Escorting distinguished visitors and Americans arriving from foreign countries from Quarantine to Pier "A," North River, has also been a duty of the Marine Police for many years.

There are fourteen licensed pilots, five licensed engineers, twenty-eight men who have served in the Navy and twelve who have served in the Merchant Marine assigned to duty on police launches. Of the remainder so assigned most have had experience in the operation of motorboats. Two were formerly in the life-saving service.

Brooklyn-Queens Holy Name Breakfast



Photo Courtesy The News

Holy Name members outside of St. Joseph's Church

THE annual communion breakfast of the Holy Name Society of the Police Department of Brooklyn and Queens was held on April 28th, at the Hotel St. George in Brooklyn. The 3,500 men who sat down to breakfast first attended mass at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Pacific Street and Vanderbilt Avenue, Brooklyn. Owing to the large number present it was necessary to hold two masses. They were celebrated by Bishop Thomas E. Molloy of the Brooklyn diocese and supreme director of the society, and the Rev. Francis Heaney, pastor.

Following the masses, the policemen paraded to the hotel led by the Boys' Band of St. Vincent's Home, the William E. Sheridan Police Post of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps and the Boys' Band of St. John's Home.

Acting Sergeant James J. Ryan, president of the Society, was toastmaster at the breakfast. The speakers besides the Police Commissioner included Professor Thaddeus O'Reilly, of St. John's University, the Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, spiritual director of the society, and the Rev. Richard J. Gladney, assistant pastor of St. James Pro-Cathedral.

The text of Police Commissioner Valentine's address follows:

"Three weeks ago today I had the distinguished pleasure of addressing 5,400 men of our Department assembled at the Hotel Astor, at the Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond Communion Breakfast.

"Today I am given another opportunity, that of addressing 3,500 members of our Department attached to the Brooklyn and Queens Branch of the Holy Name Society. It is an opportunity that I have been longing for.

"I want you to know that I am gratified to state that the morale and efficiency of the Police Department of the City of New York today are at one of the highest points in its history. How long it remains there rests entirely with you.

"You are doing a splendid job. You are proving that the policemen of this city, once released from the system of interference—political or otherwise—will willingly and conscientiously perform their duty in a manner bringing credit to themselves, their families, the Department and the people of the

City of New York whom we are charged with safeguarding.

"Yet, we must not lose sight of the fact that you have by no means reached the acme of perfection. That you have done your job well, we know that, but I do not and cannot honestly say that you cannot do better. There is always room for improvement. Lots of it. You have shown the proper spirit though, and in that alone there is much to be commended; there is much encouragement.

"Whether you be a patrolman or a ranking officer the responsibilities of the entire Department rest with you. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link, and each of you are an important unit in a mighty chain of 18,000 links. Only true appreciation and respect of the trust placed in you, individually and collectively, will safeguard our Department's reputation, that you are, as you should be, willing to die for. You alone can make the world acknowledge you are a united body of honest, fearless, clean-living, duty-devoted men, or despise you as traitors and betrayers of the trust of honest men, women and children.

"This morning in the noblest manner possible, you visited God's altar rail and there dedicated yourselves to those sacred precepts of the Holy Name Society, to refrain from profanity, blasphemy, perjury and immorality. You demonstrated your faith in a manner that gladdens the hearts of all who, regardless of their religious beliefs, appreciate the divine teachings of God.

"In Manhattan I asked the assembled members of the Force to rededicate themselves to greater and more efficient service to the citizens of the City of New York. I ask the same of you men here today. There could not be a more auspicious occasion than this, to pledge thoughts, words, deeds and actions to the proposition that one, privileged with a sacred public trust, can take no short cuts; can take none but a direct path to earnest fulfillment of an arduous and exacting duty.

"I well know that after you make this pledge the going may not be easy—I know it by long, and many times unhappy experiences. But I also know that never before, in my memory at least, was there a

set-up in the Department whereby you had equal opportunity to fulfill that pledge.

"Today you are truly working solely for the citizens of the City of New York. Your Department is operated on the proposition that interference of any kind is an offense; that what you know—not who you know—counts; that merit, not privilege, is all important. You are charged with doing your duty without ifs, ands, buts or whens. The orders you receive are given with sincerity; they have no vague, double, or doubtful meaning.

"You were told this fifteen months ago. I'll agree that after years of other conditions you had cause to question the sincerity and practicability of that pronouncement. But today, if those doubts still persist, you just don't belong; you haven't the faculties to appreciate the new order of things or you don't want to join in that new order.

"Today there is no one, in or out of the Department, who has the right or authority to interfere or hinder or unjustly criticize any action you take in what you believe to be the true exercise of your duty. This condition, I assure you with all the emphasis at my command, will continue as long as His Honor, The Mayor, is Chief Executive of the City of New York, and as long as I am Commissioner of Police. I will even go further and, without equivocation, proclaim that you can make it continue long after we have passed out of the public picture.

"If you properly react to the new order, the chisellers who enabled former bootleggers, thugs, murderers and assassins to insinuate they bought your good name, or forced you to betray a public trust, won't dare to stench your midst. The public, once aroused to the realization that 18,000 courageous, aggressive, honest, red-blooded men want to be completely divorced from sneaking connivers, won't tolerate their return. The public will not wait for fearless, purposeful, earnest, public men like His Honor, Mayor LaGuardia, to kick out these insidious interferers. In no unmistakable manner, they will prove that the day of crooked, political-controlled police is over for all time.

"But remember, it is your particular job to prove to a rightfully questioning public that you want the new order to continue.

"The Police Commissioner is engaged in an intensive campaign on two fronts. The first is to convince you, the members of the Department that interference, favoritism, and any of the other hazards to your determination to do your duty, has passed out; to convince you that this is now a department predicated on merit and justice to all.

"On the other front, he is engaged in convincing the public that the Police Department welcomes this new condition and is determined, by their own acts, never to permit the old system to return.

"That I am having success on the first front is evident. You men have reacted in a manner I expected. You have shown your appreciation for the divorcement of political chisellers and interferers, and I am satisfied that by your acts, regardless of the political complexion of city administrations to follow, there will be none with the audacity to dare return to the old system.

"Only time will tell the success attending my campaign on the second front. Therefore, we must continue this intensive campaign for mutual respect and closer cooperation between the members of the Police Department and the citizens of our City.

"The other day the newspapers gave great prominence to the fact that two members of our Department refused a bribe of \$100,000. In some quarters

there was surprise our men refused to accept this fortune. I was not surprised. I know our men. I knew them as side-partners when I was a patrolman. I knew them as a Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain. This association allows no surprise when men of the Police Department of the City of New York refuse to barter their honor and sacred trust for a crook's dollars. But does the public at large share that lack of surprise? The answer to that can only be provided by you men.

"No one knows better than I that a policeman has two strikes on him at all times. Under most conditions he is bound to get the worst of the argument. It is all part of the game as you have allowed it to be played. That condition must no longer exist. You and I, together, must expend every effort at our command to eliminate the flimsiest foundation for such a condition.

"Dean John Henry Wigmore, of Northwestern University, and an authority on criminology, not so long ago, characterized our judicial procedure as the 'sporting theory of justice.' It might be well for the learned scholar of the middlewest to add that under this 'sporting theory of justice,' the policeman carries a greater handicap than the competition warrants.

"In the same direction, Supreme Court Justice Philip J. McCook, in an address before one of the New Jersey Bar Associations the other day, entitled 'Cops and Robbers,' admirably observed: 'Every criminal judge will tell you that a large part of the public does not believe a policeman witness.' And further: 'The first victim of the game between the cop and the robber is the cop himself, though he is the public's guardian and should be its best friend.'

"To counteract this condition, which has been permitted to continue for a too long period of years, you have, as I said before, a Police Department for once divorced of political interference and all hazards against the complete performance of your duty. You have an honest, fearless Mayor who is giving the Police Commissioner an absolutely free hand in running the Department.

"At the Manhattan Breakfast His Honor the Mayor, concluding his address, reported that he was saluting the police. He said that while riding down Fifth Avenue on an occasion, he had a former congressional associate in the car with him and as they passed the different traffic cops they saluted him. His associate commented on the number of policemen saluting The Mayor and he said 'No, they are not saluting me: The Mayor is saluting them.' Let us return that salute in a manner that all New York will be proud of. Let us give this City a service that will not permit 'The Finest' to be an empty phrase."

* * *

On the dais also were Mr. Charles E. Wissner, Brother Columbia, O. S. F.; Deputy Commissioners Vincent J. Sweeney, Harold Fowler, John A. Leach, Martin H. Meaney; Hon. Alonzo G. McLaughlin, Hon. F. J. H. Kracke, Hon. John J. Bennett, Jr., Hon. Peter P. Smith, Rev. Joseph V. McCaffrey, former Commissioners Grover A. Whalen, George V. McLaughlin, Edward P. Mulrooney; Rt. Rev. Mons. David J. Hickey, LL.D., V.G., P.A., Hon. William F. X. Geoghan, Hon. William F. Hagarty, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Hon. Charles J. Dodd, former Chief Inspector John O'Brien, Dr. Thomas A. McGoldrick, Hon. John J. McCooey, Jr., Edward V. Killeen, K. S. G., Hon. Sylvester F. Sabbatino, Mr. Luke O'Reilly.

Indian Head Beckons

Make Your Reservations Now Before It Is Too Late



The 1935 season at the Police Recreation Centre, popularly known as "The Police Camp," opens June 22d. To say that the "Camp" symbolizes the last word in a pleasure resort is only to repeat what has been echoed by every guest fortunate enough to spend a few days—or weeks—near the towering Indian Head Mountain, in the very heart of the glorious Catskills.

A little more than one hundred miles from Police Headquarters on the western bank of the Hudson are the five hundred acres on which every year hundreds of members of the Department and their families spend leisure hours and days 2,300 ft. above sea level surrounded by every comfort. Here they may find a swimming pool with the finest of water coming from nearby mountain springs. There are splendid handball courts. Just behind the hotel up the mountain side is located an up-to-the-minute baseball field and a running track for those who are inclined to the outdoor sports. Tennis courts offer additional opportunity for recreation. Shuffle boards, pool and billiard tables and other devices furnish their own quota of amusement.

In the large dance hall located to one side of the hotel, latest motion pictures will lure hundreds after supper. On Sundays Mass is celebrated by the local parish priest.

The Police Recreation Centre is novel in more ways than one. A new reservoir was built three years ago which furnishes an unmatched supply of the finest drinking water. Scientific sewage disposal insures sanitary conditions.

The hotel is modern in every detail. Every room has a bath with shower. The kitchen with up-to-date utensils supplies the finest of cooking, the best of food and the ultra in service. A spacious dining-room accommodates five hundred guests.

A tap room is conveniently located. The finest of cold beers is served at ten cents the glass.

The rates are reasonable and within the reach of all.

Enjoy your vacation here.



The spacious lounge



A kitchen of Distinction



One of the eighty-four spacious bed rooms



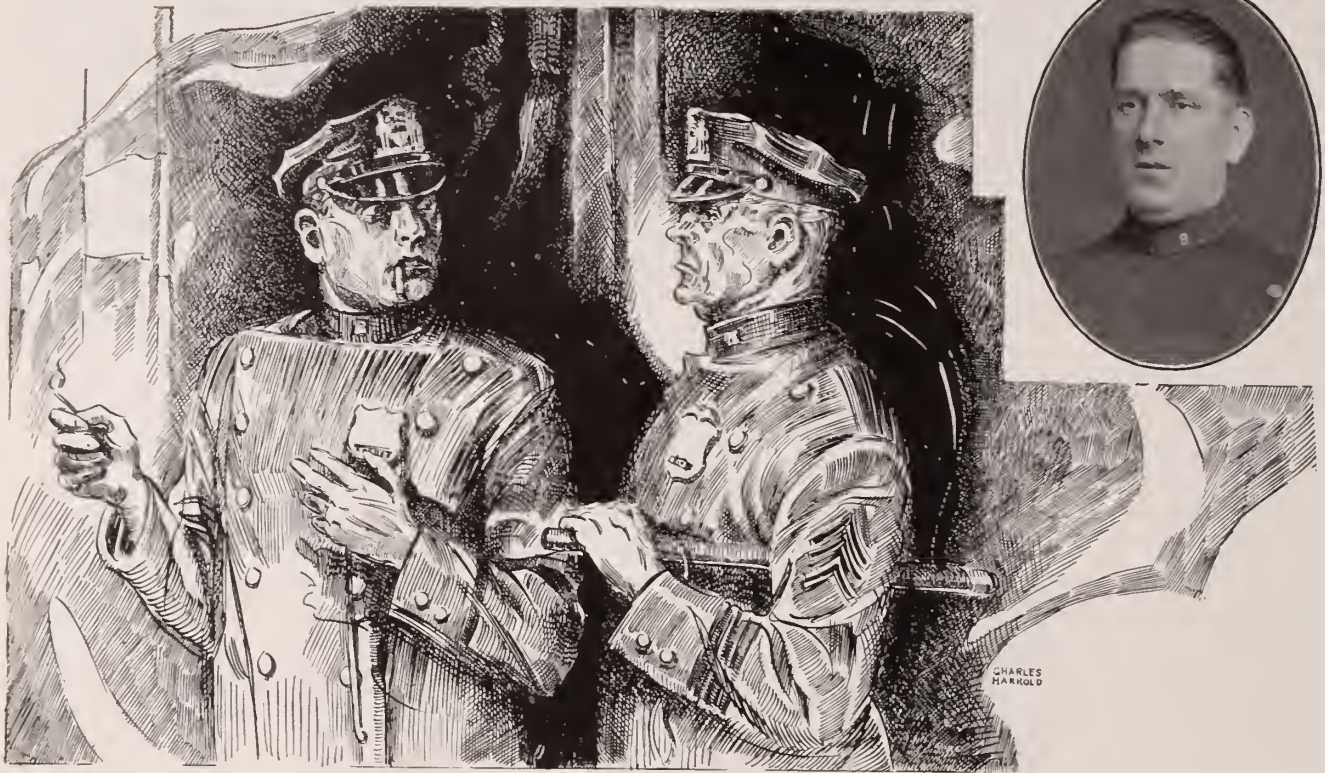
The dispensary



A beautiful dining hall

Saved By A Complaint

By PATROLMAN ALEXANDER DEMNY, 9th Precinct
First Prize, Short Story Contest



"Who pops up but the Sarge himself"

THE story opens in the sitting room of the 9th Precinct station house. We hear Patrolman Bill Mullins talking:

"That Sergeant Ruggles is sure one tough bird. Four o'clock this A. M. I'm dying for a smoke and I'm just lighting up a butt and who pops up but the Sarge himself. I almost swallowed that butt! After bawling me out good and plenty he asked me for my book. Boy, was I mad! I pleaded with him. 'Give me a break. Sarge,' I said. 'The exams are only a few months away and I've been breaking my neck studying, and a complaint now will surely hurt.' It was no use, though, fellers. I might just as well have been talking to my nightstick. What a disciplinarian he is! After I got through pleading with him he obliged me by autographing my memo book."

A few days later on his way past the desk, Patrolman Mullins was stopped by Lieutenant Kerrigan and notified to appear at the Division Office, where he received another bawling out. He was then told the complaint had been recommended for trial.

After signing the pink ones, he appeared a few days later before the Trial Commissioner. "You are charged with a violation of the rules and regulations," began the Commissioner, "smoking in a public place while in uniform and on duty. How do you plead to this charge, guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty, Commissioner." Patrolman Mullins replied with head bowed down. Another lecture fol-

lowed, after which he was told he could go.

Coming in for a late tour a couple of nights later, Patrolman Mullins looked over the orders in the sitting room and came across the results of the trial. He found he was fined one day's pay. "Boy, what a dear smoke *that* was," he thought to himself. He also had a few pleasant thoughts for Sergeant Ruggles. "I wouldn't care if it only would not count in the coming exams," Patrolman Mullins was heard to mumble.

Mullins studied harder, cut out smoking and did sixty minutes to the hour from then on. Several weeks later found Patrolman Mullins on his vacation, which he spent at the Rockaways, swimming, studying and sunning on the sands.

One day while taking a sun bath on the beach, he heard a cry for help. The undertow was particularly strong, and probably had got a bather who went out beyond the lines. Two life guards were seen to set out towards the person shouting for help. Half way out one of the guards was himself grasped by the undertow and was going down when the other went to his aid.

Patrolman Mullins, seeing the situation, lost no time, and true to the code of the Department—*The protection of life and property, even tho your own be at stake*—he soon was well on his way to the drowning person.

He was an exceptionally strong swimmer, and just

as the man was going down for the third time, he was grasped by Mullins, who held him at arm's length, so as not to be caught in the death clutch unflinchingly resorted to by victims of the deep.

Working his way carefully, he grasped the drowning person by the throat with his left hand. In that moment he saw that the struggling man was none other than his friend Sergeant Ruggles, whose autograph he was still carrying in his memorandum book.

Realizing that he had to give his struggling charge that wallop necessary to make him stop grappling, and with visions of that recent complaint still fresh in mind, Mullins let go with a haymaker Jack Dempsey himself couldn't duplicate if he tried. It caught Sergeant Ruggles squarely on the bridge of the nose. The blow knocked him senseless and Mullins had no trouble getting him to shore.

With the worst now over, Mullins was aided by members of the Emergency Squad who had arrived by that time and he was given a mighty cheer by the multitude on the beach.

Sergeant Reilly, in charge of the Squad, not aware of Mullins' identity, slapped him on the back heartily. "Boy, you did a marvelous piece of work, and if you were a member of this Department I'd make out a report that would get you the highest honor the Department can bestow on one of its own." Patrolman Mullins, who was just about getting his breath at this time, stepped back and gave Sergeant Reilly a snappy salute, at the same time saying, "Sergeant, I'm going to take you up on that; I happen to be Patrolman Mullins of the 9th Precinct."

Sergeant Reilly kept his word and with the willing cooperation of a number of witnesses to the rescue and a wonderful report by Sergeant Ruggles, Mullins soon afterward received the Department Medal of Honor, the highest award it is possible for the Department to bestow.

A few days later found Mullins invited over to the Ruggles homestead, where he was coached in his studies by the learned Sergeant. But study that evening soon became painful for Mullins, for he took a sudden crush on a beautiful Irish colleen—Ruggles' daughter—who served them with that most luscious of dishes, corned beef and cabbage.

Examination day came around, followed months after by the promulgation of the list. Mullins had passed with a very high mark. His position on the

list was advanced materially by the award he had received.

The day Mullins received his elevation in rank was a day for double rejoicing, for he celebrated by taking to his heart the girl of his dreams, thereby merging the name of Mullins with that of his friend Ruggles, who was very proud indeed to have him as a son-in-law.

Visiting the 9th Precinct station house some time later the happy bridegroom was asked by the boys in the back room to tell them the real story of how he saved the life of Sergeant Ruggles.

"He was going down for the third time," boomed Mullins, "and was struggling something awful. I knew I'd have to give him a good wallop to make him stop, so I just thought about that complaint and I let one go.

"It was the inspiration behind that wallop that made the rescue possible."



FOR FURTHER DETAILS

AT least one chap we know deplores the influence of radio news broadcasting on policemen. He happened to be in the Wall Street sector the day Mayor LaGuardia demonstrated for a group of visiting Congressmen the speed with which the police of New York respond to an emergency.

Finding the streets lined with radio cars and emergency trucks, he asked a big, good-natured traffic cop what had happened.

Obligingly the officer told him. He was up to his ears in traffic at the time and in no mood for speech-making.

Then came a series of whys, wherefores, why nots, and so forth and so forth.

The officer desisted not a moment from his duties. "For further details," he politely suggested, "read your local newspaper."

A LARGE CONTRACT

SHE was a "reducing expert," the lady explained, and in need of a job badly.

But work in her line was so hard to get these days.

She was worn nearly to the bone, too, she said, just from making the rounds.

That is why she approached the officer with her problem.

In her heart she knew that he would help her if he could.

"So it struck me," we hear her saying to him now, "that maybe you could *squeeze me in some place*."

The remark, judging from his expression, was misconstrued by the officer.

He visualized instantly a contract Jim Londres himself would find not easy to fulfill.

So he did what any other cautious policeman would do under the circumstances.

He refused even to try.

Reading the Minutes

By OLD MAN SUNSHINE

Our Own Star-gazer

Knows All—Sees All—Tells All



WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . .

That Sir Herbert L. Dowbiggin, Inspector General, Commanding the Ceylon, India, Police Department, spent three days of the last week of May observing the units of our Police Department at work?

That many judges throughout the country have inaugurated as part-punishment of the reckless driver . . . a forced visit to the city morgue . . . for the purpose of viewing . . . at close range . . . bodies of victims in auto accidents?

That a Judge of San Francisco has gone a step farther . . . by ordering death masks made of each motor accident victim . . . for display in his courtroom?

That in N. Y. State you had to attend college sixteen long weeks . . . back in 1834 . . . before you could hang out the shingle . . . Doctor of Medicine?

That Sir Stork is responsible for the enormous increase in the chest expansion of Inspector George Bishop recently . . . he having been vested for the second time . . . on Decoration day . . . with the Honorary and Exalted Degree of Grandpappy?

That the difference between Life and Love is . . . Life is just one fool thing after another . . . Love . . . two fool things after one another?

That in one of last summer's hot spells . . . the Eiffel Tower . . . stateliest and most pretentious of Parisian structures . . . stretched almost a foot in length?

That in Newark, N. J., it is against the law to sell ice after 6 P. M. . . without a doctor's prescription?

That in North Carolina the hogtied of the species has little to look forward to . . . it being the only state in the Union . . . where you can't be divorced?

That should you be asked how many combinations of five cards there are in an ordinary deck of fifty-two playing cards . . . the answer is . . . 2,598,960?

That the perfectly good jail at Meyersdale, Pa., was converted into a farm school recently . . . because of lack of patronage?

That yesterday, today was tomorrow . . . that tomorrow today will be yesterday . . . and all because . . . tomorrow was the day after tomorrow yesterday . . . and yesterday will be the day before yesterday tomorrow?

That a horse eats best without a bit in its mouth?

That the world's oldest policeman died in Roumania recently . . . in his one hundred and thirteenth year . . . after serving as a member of the Bucharest police force . . . EIGHTY YEARS?

That dogs trained to round up criminals who infest the banks of the river . . . and to rescue people who have fallen into the water . . . either by accident or intent . . . are kept by Paris police . . . at all stations along the Seine?

That Spain's old custom . . . the siesta . . . was the subject of a stringent order by Madrid police recently . . . prohibiting music in public places . . . from 2 until 4.30 P. M. daily . . . "in order that the residents of Madrid may sleep without interruption?"

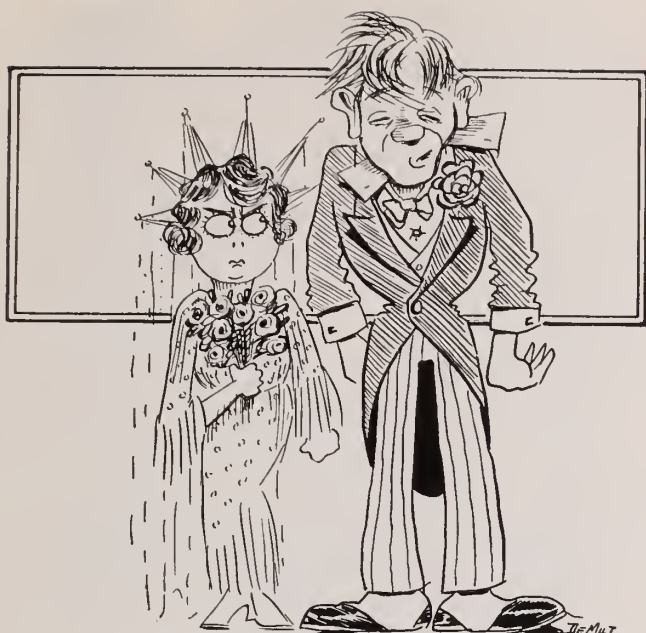
That to ask the time of day from a traffic policeman in Prague (Czecho-Slovakia) is prohibited . . . under a proclamation recently issued?

That June is the most propitious month for preachers . . . lawyers have the other eleven?

That in Detroit a motorist committing a minor offense is sentenced to a course of instruction . . . at a traffic school . . . with an examination on leaving to decide . . . whether he shall have his license restored or not?

That under Connecticut law one may not shoot . . . anywhere in the state . . . an elephant?

That in China one of the duties of barbers is to remove ear wax . . . which is sold to doctors . . . who use it to treat lockjaw, ulcers, alcoholism—and to soothe crying babies. . . that dandruff is considered good for swollen feet, snake-bite and sore eyes . . . that goat's beard is the prescription for fever blisters and mouth eruptions . . . and tiger's whiskers are considered the best relief for toothache?



For Better or For Worse

IT is unusual for us to wax romantic. The point remains, nevertheless, that June constitutes absolutely the goofiest period of the year—a fact any of the overworked staff at the Marriage Nonsense Bureau will testify to with sorrow.

So we thought it might be nice to get away from things departmental for a change and devote a paragraph or two this month to our lovely June brides.

All the world loves a lover. That goes for cops as well as radio crooners, of course.

It is not an old Spanish custom, either, but one that dates all the way back to the Garden of Eden, the place which popularized also the cooing turtle dove, apples, snakes, fig leaves—and *the first disposes notice on record.*

Without an adoring wife to love, honor and swap an occasional left with, no man's life is complete.

He is of even less use than the hard-tongued sergeant who won't fall for an alibi.

For mothers and fathers, too, this season of year brings headaches aplenty.

Take, for example, the case of Gwendolyn, the charming lass whose lovely profile greets you at the top of the column immediately following this one.

Beautiful and gorgeously alluring was Gwendolyn.

A perfect symphony of softly flowing contours would be the simplest way to describe her.

Gwendolyn had everything.

Yet things were not altogether as they should be.

She attended so many dinners her digestion was ruined.

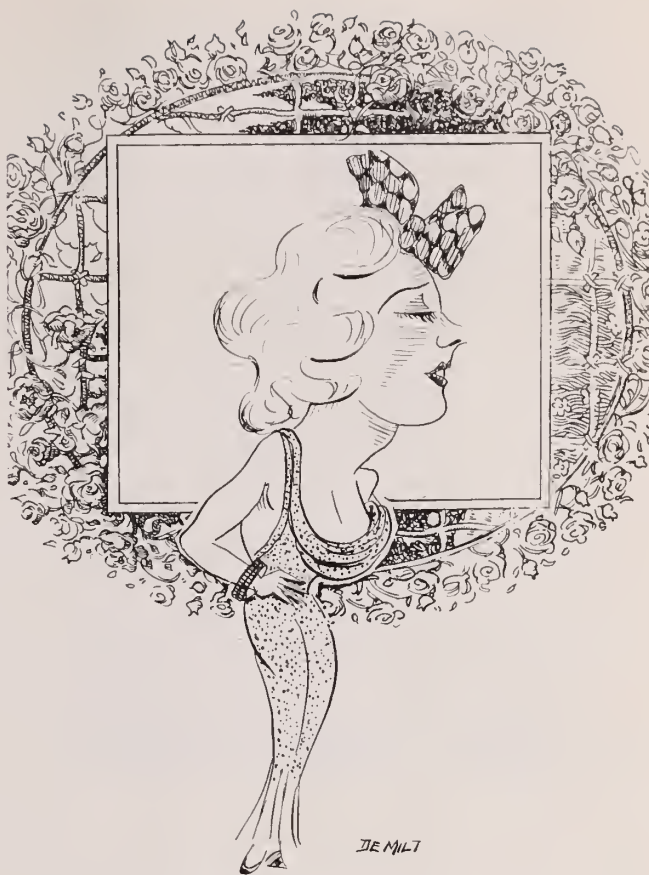
She was constantly worried about this trivial detail and that.

Her nerves were worn to a frazzle from fitting on clothes, ordering clothes, exchanging clothes and arranging clothes.

She could not sleep nights from worry lest something might go wrong at the last moment.

She drove her family to distraction with her irritability and indecision.

Her father complained that he could never get near the telephone and that he would be ruined financially.



Her mother sometimes broke into unaccountable fits of sobbing in her presence.

Her brother declared it was *just plain hell.*

A statement to which even the neighbors subscribed promptly and with fervor.

The dog, too, refused to associate with her.

She lost twelve pounds in two weeks.

And yet, paradoxical though it seems, it was the happiest period of her life.

Gwendolyn was about to be welded.

Life's greatest adventure lurked mysteriously in the offing.

In plainer words, the tumbling seas of matrimony soon were to claim another willing victim.

That is why we say to her, in all seriousness, be firm with your husband *right from the start.*

Your future happiness depends entirely on the way you break him in **NOW!**

But don't forget always to count ten before you go to work on him.

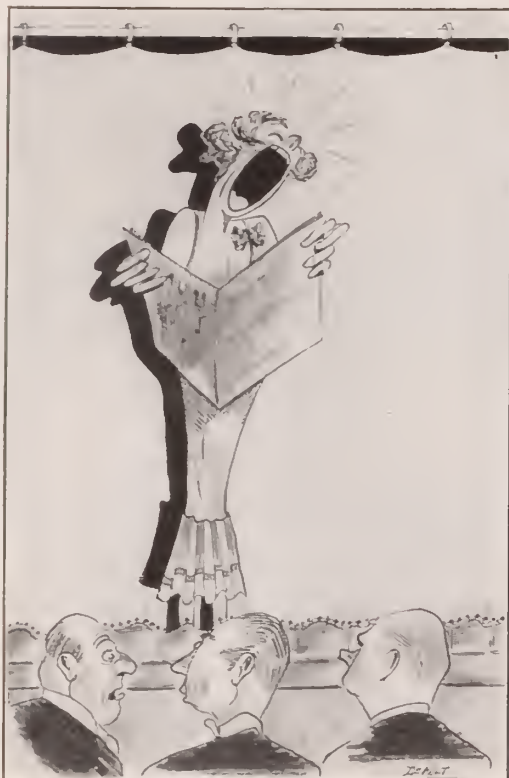
Remember that a man can take it on the chin *nobly* when his wife reproaches him for something he has done.

But it drives him to *rebellion* to have her bawl him out for something she merely *suspects* that he's **LIABLE** to do—if you get what we mean.

Be that as it may, Gwendolyn, we still maintain things will work out better, if you step on his neck *right from the first lodge meeting on.*

Be like the lady whose spouse came rolling home just ahead of the milk man one morning and, surprising a burglar jimmying the front door, promptly agreed to unlock the door for him—on condition that the burglar went in *first!*

There, Gwendolyn, is our idea of a properly trained husband.



THIS WAY OUT

A Short Short Story

Dedicated Fondly to the June Brides of Yesteryear

FOR more than an hour Madame Susan Screamlaud had faced her audience at the Charity Concert sponsored by the Ladies' Aid Society, Incorporated.

On and on and on she sang—with nary a thought for the harassed audience trapped helplessly in their chairs and hoping against hope she wouldn't burst an artery or something.

Not up there on the stage, anyway.

The extent to which she could—and did, distend her tonsils seemed miraculous to say the least.

Especially did this seem true to one of the listeners seated directly before her in the front row.

He writhed and he squirmed, after which he writhed and he squirmed all over again.

No shimmy dancer living could have turned out a neater job.

As for the one-armed paperhanger with the hives—the least said about his chances the better.

Then, unable to contain himself longer, he turned to the fellow-sufferer on his right. The conversation, as it turned out, was brief and to the point.

"Imagine having a wife like THAT around the house," he blurted.

"Yes, I can imagine that *easily*," was the response.

"I wonder," he continued, "is she really married?"

"If she's not," came the answer. "I'm in a *hell* of a fix!"

"How's that?"

"I'm her husband!!!"



THE RIGHT ANSWER

CAPTAIN BILL KENT, amiable and able aide to Deputy Commissioner Fowler in the great traffic safety drive now in progress, certainly had the right answer when Commissioner Valentine sent for him last month.

"I wonder if you can tell me," the Commissioner said, "just why travel by train is so far safer these days than traveling by car?"

"Of course I can," shot back Bill. "When you travel by train," he explained, "*you hardly ever find the engineer with his arm around the fireman's neck!*"

Which answers the Commissioner's query very nicely, we think.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

Unlike our grandmothers, the modern girl doesn't believe that there is a destiny which shapes our ends.

She places more faith in a reducing belt.

Keeping Abreast of the Times

By J. EASTMAN SHEEHAN, M. D., *Honorary Police Surgeon, Police Department, City of New York*

PERHAPS I should mention at the outset of this discussion that the American Society of Oral and Plastic Surgeons, of which I have the honor to be President, at its last meeting passed a resolution severely censuring those who, in their capacity as surgeons, prostitute their skill to assist criminals in escaping detection.

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, in the article he contributed to a medical journal, seemed to be rather of the opinion that these efforts were doomed to failure, being led to that view by the fact that, even after the skin at the finger tips of Public Enemy Number One had been pared down, there were still abundant evidences of identity.

Actually, Mr. Hoover is right, because the changes sought for are generally, or perhaps always, demanded in such a hurry that evidence must be left of the intent to deceive. With the time required, much might be done that would puzzle the Bertillon experts.

Take this matter of the finger tips. The reason there are these microscopic skin elevations that make the whorls, etc., is that within the skin there are small elevations in which the blood circulation ends as arterial and turns back as venous. We call them papillae. Now suppose you take off the whole of that skin, or even to half its depth, and cover the wound with skin from, say, the abdomen. The print will be vastly different. You might discover that there had been a substitution, but that would not give you the remnants Mr. Hoover mentioned as being found on Dillinger.

Then again, you might not be able to know for certain that there had been substitution, at first sight. I recall that when a skin graft had been applied covering nearly the whole forearm, a surgeon who saw the arm later had to be told it had a skingraft covering. Of course, fingers being terminals of growth, the whorls take a different form from those on other surfaces. All the same, the print would not be the same as the first one taken.

This leads us to a consideration of what changes there may be in other features. I am not going into what might be done if the features are regular, but merely to illustrate, from perfectly proper surgery, what changes there might be if you were depending, for instance, on some distinguishing scar, or burn, or shape of nose, or of ears, or eyebrows, or even the aspect of the eye.

Take the nose. Suppose your man has had his broken, and when you think you have him you find he has one that is perfectly regular. There is no mystery about that. A nose, like a house or a ship, is built of elements that constitute a framework. These are bones and cartilages. In a nose that is deformed, the elements are there, but they are out of place. Surgery simply puts them back in place—and then the nose is, pretty much, as it was intended to be. The flat, depressed nose that marked your man is not there any more.

Or if he had one of those big humped noses, the kind that many people who have them do not like, and want them changed. Here again it is a question of the framework. A sharp chisel lowers the

ridge of the nose by removing some of the bone and cartilage that held it higher.

I should interject here that many of these deformities greatly reduce the ability of persons to make a living. Appearances count. They discourage social contacts. They keep women from the chance of marrying. If they have none of these effects, they still leave their victims dissatisfied with their lot, and that is not good for them, in health or in the ordinary enjoyment of life. As one doctor said, "human beings have a right to look human."

Getting back to the nose, we can straighten it if it is crooked, we can raise it if it is flat, we can thin the nostrils if they are thick, widen them if the air passage is too narrow, or replace it, if totally lost.

Take one deformity that would be a useful identification, the condition left when hare lip is closed in childhood. The nose may be badly out of shape, but it can be set up and given normal form. But then there is the sunken lip. We bring that out. We restore the cupid's bow. We remove the conditions that limit his speech. He is, in many ways, not the same man.

Or take another thing that bothers a lot of people, protruding ears. Why do they protrude? Because the cartilages that give them their shape have been supplied too abundantly by nature. Reduce the cartilages, skillfully, and the ear sits nicely back against the head. The shape of the lobe may be part of the improvement.

Then the eyes. What gives them their special aspect? The eyeballs are all pretty much the same. Their setting is determined by the eyelids. Now and then we get a Mongolian who does not like the set of his lids. It is easy to change them, and it does make a difference.

The eyebrows have their influence on the general appearance. You have only to look at the young women around you, who shave them to make an arc they approve, to know that change is possible. But more than that can be done. The eyebrow can be lifted up with its skin and transferred to a site that will improve the harmony of the face.

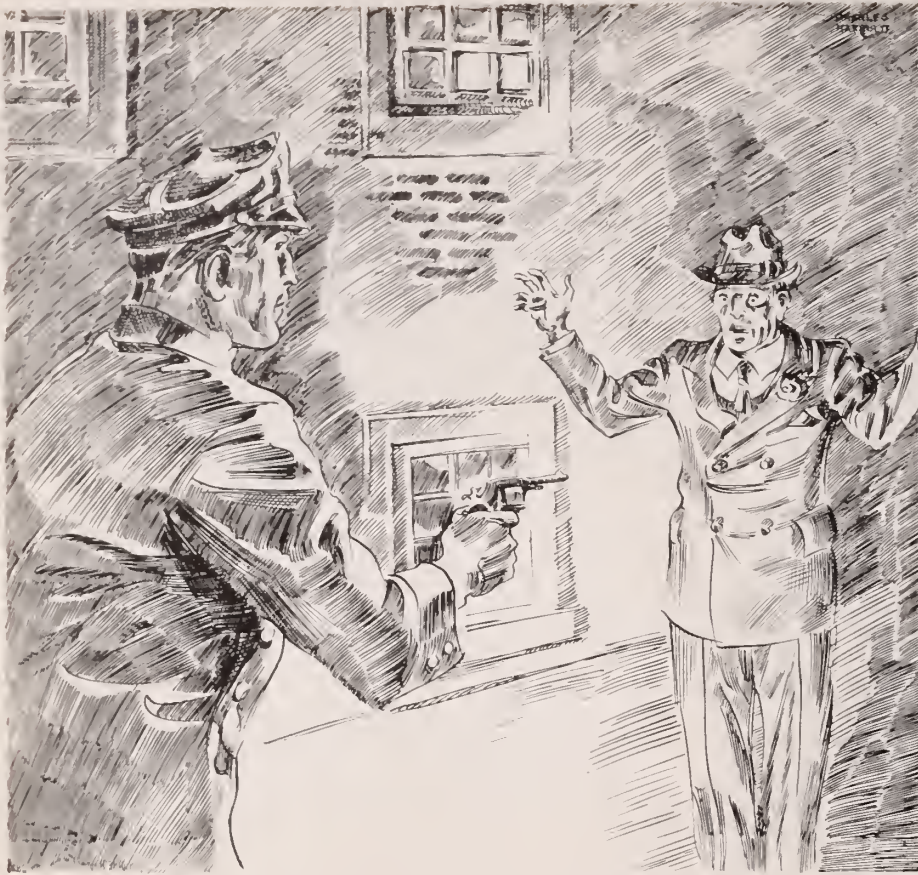
But you may say there are certain types of scar that mark a man for good. Not at all. There is the specially nasty one left by the knife wielded in deft Sicilian hands. It leaves a scar that looks like a roll of fat. In fact it is a roll of fat, and if you take the fat away, and close the wound with skill, so that any remaining scar has to be searched for, the distinctive mark is not there.

Any scar can be so removed. If it is a large, wide one, it is taken away entirely and a new graft of skin put in its place.

This is especially true of burns. Between burns and windshields, we get a lot of disfiguring scars in the course of a year, and surgery, to be true to its mission, must do its best to remedy the mischief. It does.

If you see a man whose head is pulled down by one of these contracting scars, you may not recognize him by that the next time. We take away the scar and replace it with healthy, movable skin from his own body.

(Continued on page 28)



"Come out of there or I'll shoot!"

His First Late Tour

By

PATROLMAN JOSEPH KALBACHER

105th Precinct



Second Prize,

Short Story Contest

JOHNNY JONES beamed with pride. Tonight was graduation and he was to be honored with the "Prize," high man in a large class—the first of a new list. My, but the family was proud, and in addition, tomorrow would find him out on his "own" to serve with and to strive to maintain the high standards of the "Finest."

Graduation was a huge success as far as Johnny was concerned and the following morning he reported with several others to one of the fast growing Queens precincts and received his first assignment, "8th Squad, late tour tonight." "Well," thought Johnny, "this is going to be the first time in my young life that I was up all night to see the first rays of the morning sun."

That night, at 11.00 p. m., Johnny strode into the back room, looked up the roll call and found himself assigned to "Post 56." Examination of the precinct map showed that "56" was a square, foot post covering a residential section. "Huh," mused Johnny, who, like all young men, was conscientious and ambitious, with a yearning to become a detective and solve the baffling mysteries of crime. "This does not look as if I will get an opportunity to do anything spectacular tonight, but, after all, I have 25 years to go and something ought to happen in that space of time."

At 11.50 p. m. the platoon was marched out into the muster room and the "Skipper" was on hand to turn the boys out. After roll call and the usual instructions the "Old Man" said: "Posts 54, 56 and 58, Brown, Jones and Smith, patrol diligently and

give attention to all driveways, open windows and the like. There were two house burglaries last night and three the night before. This must be stopped or I'll know the reason why. You men get through that section and bring that criminal in. In addition," continued the Captain, "I have no doubt that Departmental recognition will be awarded to the man who makes this capture."

Johnny's heart began to move like the driving rods of a locomotive making up lost time. A "night man" on his post, and possible recognition for his capture! Fate is with me, he thought, and opportunity knocks but once. Out to his post Johnny hastened, met his relief, inquired if anything was doing, and being informed everything was quiet, began his quest for the "night man." Johnny looked up his ringing time, which was 50 minutes after the hour and found that he could easily pass through every street on his post while going to and from the two signal boxes located thereon.

First ring, 12.50 a. m., nothing happened. Second ring, 1.50 a. m. The only noise on the now deserted streets was the scraping of leaves being blown along the sidewalk. Third ring, 2.50 a. m. Johnny had become accustomed to the noise of the leaves, which, by the way, he first thought were footsteps, and had settled down to a methodical search of every driveway and to listening for any strange noise that might disturb the quiet of the night. Fourth ring, 3.40 a. m. Still no sign of a human being. "Well," thought Johnny, "I guess he isn't working tonight."

Came 4.30 a. m. with Johnny patrolling a street where the houses were large, with wide spaces be-

tween, from which only pitch darkness emanated, when, lo, to the ears of our young policeman came the sombre noise of footsteps. Johnny stopped in his tracks. His heart beat quicker, for the sounds came from the far driveway of the house in front of which he was standing. He drew his revolver and tiptoed toward the driveway from which the footsteps were coming. Nearer and nearer they came. Suddenly the form of a man emerged from the darkness. "Stick 'em up!" cried Johnny; "no false move or I'll drill you!"

The surprised figure quickly complied. "What are you doing here?" barked Johnny, and the figure stood as though petrified—and made no reply. In this moment of silence the soft noise of a door or window being moved came from the rear of the house. Johnny was in a quandary. What should he do? If he took this man back into the darkness he might not only fail to capture the person who was undoubtedly lurking in that darkness, but he might also lose his prisoner. So he quickly calculated. With this one—we may be able to get the other one. Keeping his revolver trained on the man, he called out: "Come out of there or I'll shoot!"

No sound came from the rear of the house. The gentle swaying of the trees in the wind alone interrupted the stillness. In this second of waiting there flashed through our proud rookie's mind the thought of the morrow—the praise of the Captain and his fellow men, for he had no doubt that he had captured the much sought night burglar.

At this point the man being held at bay, a person of small build, about 25 years old, said in broken English: "Pliz, officer, I'm goin' to New York." "Oh, yeah?" countered Johnny, "that's what *you* think. Now move yourself over to that door and ring the bell and we'll find out just what happened in there." With that Johnny prodded his man with the pistol and presently they were waiting for a response to the bell.

"Pliz," again spoke up the young man, who was now shaking like the branches of the trees above, "I dunt steal, I yust brought home my Sara and she went by the back door."

"Ye Gods," thought Johnny, "is this fellow telling the truth? Holy mackerel—here goes my medal and my case!" Just at that moment a man appeared at the door in answer to the ring and asked what was the trouble.

"Do you know this man?" questioned our sleuth. "No, absolutely not," came the reply. "Are you sure?" asked Johnny, his hopes skyrocketing like a spurt from a Roman candle, "I just found him coming from your driveway."

The prisoner interrupted and in a pleading voice said, "Pliz, mister, I yust brought home Sara, and she went by the back way."

"Oh," spoke up the astonished owner of the house, "he probably means our maid. I didn't hear her come in. I thought she was home hours ago."

Johnny spoke up quickly. "Where is this Sara?" Before the sound of his voice died out there emerged from the rear of the room a small, frightened young figure who said in a quavering, meek voice: "That is my friend Jacob, he just brought me home."

Our hero saw his wonderful dream come crashing down, but, like the good cop he proved himself to be in later years, he smilingly said: "Well, Jacob, I'm

glad to know that you are not a thief; but tell me, why didn't you explain this to me when I first asked you what you were doing coming out of the driveway?"

"Vell, officer," replied Jacob, "I dunt spik much Hinglish and when I see the pistol, Oy, I couldn't spik *anytink*."

Johnny and the occupant of the house laughed good-naturedly and sent the young man on his way with their wishes for a good night's sleep, whereupon the owner of the house thanked the officer for his services, to which Johnny replied: "No thanks are expected, sir; this is only my duty, and I like to do it well. Good night."

Resuming patrol, Johnny pondered the humorous details of the incident. A smile crept around his lips, which suddenly disappeared and a frown was on his face. He looked at his watch. It showed 4.55 a. m.—five minutes late for his ring and it would take another five minutes to reach the signal box. At 5.00 a. m. a perspiring young man picked up the receiver. "Jones, Post 56, Box 12," trickled meekly over the wire.

"Well," came a harsh voice in reply, "why are you ten minutes late?"

"I just investigated a suspicious person, sir, whom I thought may have been a burglar," faltered Johnny.

"So," said the Sergeant, "you are chasing 'phantoms' on your first tour. Well, I think it would be a good idea to bring the phantom along tomorrow morning when the Captain investigates this delinquency." The wire clicked, denoting that the conversation was over, but, unfortunately for Johnny, he could not hear the chuckle that was on the other end of the line after the click, or he would have known that he was being initiated into being prompt and exact in his duties.

As Johnny turned from the signal box, he faced the east. Mr. Sun's head was just creeping over the hill, and the shadows had begun to disappear. "Well, Old Fellow," spoke up our now tired would-be sleuth, "I said at the beginning of this tour that I had 25 years to go, and if this is a sample of what's in store for me, I know now why a lot of the old boys hate to hang up their uniforms and go into retirement, no more to experience such thrills as I have had to-night!!"

LAYING DOWN THE LAW



POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE JUNE, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance on time off duty. No fee charged.

(Note: Art. 9a, Section 97, Executive Law, provides that any warrant issued by any Magistrate of the State of New York may be executed by a State Trooper in any part of the State without endorsement.)

3. A bench warrant requires no endorsement for location. (Section 304, C. C. P.)

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2:

2. (a) Public officials Arbitrators
Judicial officers Appraisers
Executive officers Assessors
Employees of the State Professional baseball players
Jurors and
Witnesses Any person bribing or at-
Labor representatives tempting to bribe the above
Legislators in connection with their official or professional duties.
Referees

- (b) (1) Agents, employees, servants, and
(2) Any person, corporation, or organization corruptly influencing such in relation to their principals', employers' or masters' business.
(c) The eighth article of the State Constitution, Section three, provides "any person who shall offer or promise a bribe, if it be rejected by the officer to whom it was tendered, shall be guilty of an attempt to bribe, which is hereby declared to be a felony."

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3:

3. A subpoena issued by a Magistrate for service upon a person in a county other than where issued must be endorsed for such service by a Judge of a court of record except, a subpoena issued by a Magistrate of New York City may be served in any county of the city without such endorsement.

To obtain service endorsement for another county, the district attorney, or the defendant, or his counsel must submit an affidavit stating he believes the evidence of the witness is material, and his attendance necessary.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4:

4. (1) The officer at the scene or assigned to investigate shall report:
(a) Full facts for form reports on aided cards.
(b) Form report to Commissioner of Motor Vehicles
(c) Form report for Corporation Counsel if city is likely to be involved in litigation
(d) If arrest is made or summons served, report is made on summons stub and arrest or summons cards by officer concerned
(e) If a department vehicle is involved, special report is made on prescribed form (Q. D. 76), investigated and endorsed by the Commanding Officer and forwarded to the Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner direct in duplicate.

- (2) The driver of the automobile involved must report:

- (a) On prescribed form to the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles
(b) If the vehicle is a bonded omnibus to the bonding company, full facts in writing within five days.

- (3) Members of a Vehicular Homicide Squad if called to test the vehicle shall report:

- (a) On complaint form (DD 4) to the Records Bureau
(b) Of motor vehicle test on form (DD 97) in triplicate to the Records Bureau.
(c) Facts of his report shall be entered in the Precinct Blotter.

- (4) If the accident occurred on a bus operating under supervision of the Department of Plant and Structures or in the vicinity of a bridge, dock, or ferry, duplicate report will be forwarded to the Chief Inspector, one copy to be forwarded to such department.

A copy of the aided cards will be forwarded to the Bureau of Information and Safety Bureau.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5.

5. Such affidavit is necessary for the purpose of:
(a) Enabling the execution of the magistrate's warrant in another county than where issued.
(b) By the endorsement of a magistrate of such other county for service there.
(c) Before such endorsement can be made the signature of the magistrate on the warrant must be proved by a credible witness.

1. Explain what endorsements are required on a warrant for the arrest of a person.
2. With regard to the crime of Bribery:
(a) List the classes of persons or officials who may be be guilty thereof.
(b) What classes of persons may be guilty of what is commonly referred to as "commercial bribery"?
(c) How is attempted bribery expressly defined?
3. What subpoenas in criminal cases require endorsement to secure validity of service? What are the requirements to obtain the necessary endorsement?
4. What written reports are or may be necessary, and by whom made, in the case of an automobile accident wherein a person is injured?
5. When it becomes necessary for a detective to endorse a document under oath proving the signature of a Magistrate, what is the purpose?

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1:

1. Endorsement as to:
a. Time
b. Location.
Endorsements depends upon:
a. The court issuing
b. The degree of crime
c. The officer executing it.
(1) Time endorsement—If issued for a misdemeanor it must be endorsed for night or Sunday service by the issuing Magistrate. (Section 170, C. C. P.)
(2) Location Endorsement.
a. If issued by a Justice of a Court of Record (Section 155, C. C. P.); Special Sessions Court in New York City (Section 64, C. C. P.); City Court (Section 155, C. C. P.); Domestic Relations Court (Section 123-75, Domestic Relations Court Act, and Section 12, Children's Court Act); or Recorders Court (Section 155, C. C. P.) it may be executed in any county without endorsement for location.
b. If issued by a Magistrate to be executed in a county other than where issued it must be endorsed by a Magistrate in that county, Section 156, C. C. P., except:
1. A warrant issued by a Magistrate in New York City may be executed in any county in New York City. (Sec. 72, Inferior Criminal Courts Act.)
2. A Magistrate's warrant may be executed in any county by a State Trooper (Sec. 97, Executive Law.)

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, April 15, 1935.

Where a member of the Force has knowledge of a violation of Local Law 20 (City Sales Tax) he will report same to his Commanding Officer, who will forward report in duplicate to the Police Commissioner on U. F. 49 through official channels. A copy of this report will be forwarded to the City Sales Tax Division, Comptroller's Office.

T. T. Order 24, April 20, 1935.

R. R. No. 58 amended by adding under heading "Accidents":

"Serious accidents involving a department vehicle and causing injury to person or damage to property of pedestrians or other citizens."

Par. 15, Art. XXXIV of M.P. entitled Telegraph Bureau amended by adding under heading "Accidents":

"Serious accidents involving a department vehicle and causing injury to person or damage to property of pedestrians or other citizens notify:

Day time: Law Department, Office of Corporation-Counsel.

Night time: Assistant Corporation Counsel—Telephone Sunset 6-2358."

T. T. Order No. 25, April 20, 1935.

Clarifying procedure as to tear gas devices, viz., Where a person is found in the unlawful possession of a tear gas device he will be charged with a violation of Section 1897, P. L. whereas, if a person makes inquiry concerning the proper permit for such device to be used in connection with the use of tear gas he will be directed to file application for a tear gas device permit. Regulation (B) of par. 2 and 7 Art. XXII—A M.P. published in C. O. 2, c. s. revoked. T. T. Order No. 26, April 26, 1935.

Art. XIII M.P. entitled Detention of Prisoners is amended by adding paragraph 15a and 15b (new).

15a. A representative of the Florence Crittenden League may accompany a member of the force conveying a female prisoner from the Florence Crittenden League to court.

15b. All members of the force concerned will cooperate with representatives of the Florence Crittenden League in their efforts to render service for the welfare of a female who has been detained at the Florence Crittenden League while in court after the case has been disposed of.

T. T. Order No. 27, April 27, 1935.

Par. 37 and 38, Art. II of M.P. entitled Arrests and Summonses amended viz.:

37. Where a midwife is arrested charged with criminal abortion her Department permit is taken up. Duplicate arrest cards U. F. 4 and 5 will be prepared by Desk Officers, with the words "Bureau of Policewomen" marked across the face of cards and forwarded to the Bureau of Policewomen together with the Health Department Permit through the Distributing Room at Police Headquarters, Manhattan, with the morning returns.

38. All health Department permits and duplicate arrest cards received at the Bureau of Policewomen and all complaints received direct at that command will be forwarded to Department of Health, City of New York, through official channels.

T. T. Message, April 30, 1935.

States that agents and drivers of laundries have been directed by the Commissioner of Licenses to report to their respective resident precincts for fingerprinting.

T. T. Message, May 2, 1935.

Desk Officers and detectives transmitting a Missing Persons Bureau case will ask for the "case wire." Two wires have been reserved for this purpose exclusively.

T. T. Message, May 3, 1935.

Communication from the Commissioner of Licenses stating, that pending action of the Board of Aldermen on the newsstand ordinances, that licenses for stands at subway entrances and under elevated railroad stairs will probably not be issued until about June 1, 1935.

T. T. Message, May 4, 1935.

Communication from the Commissioner of Licenses requesting that summonses not be served on agents and drivers of laundries until after June 1, 1935, but to direct such agents and drivers to report to their resident precinct station house for fingerprinting. Members of the force concerned will be governed accordingly in relation thereto.

T. T. Message, May 6, 1935.

An order signed by Hon. Justice Lydon re: Carrizaro vs. La Guardia served on the Corporation Counsel ordering that Fiorella H. La Guardia and Lewis J. Valentine and their agents and employees enjoining them from stripping or ordering stripped any insignia of the plaintiff Taxi Chauffeur's Union Member 19795 affiliated with the American Federation of Labor from the side doors of taxicabs operated by members of said union or in interfering with the operation of same because of bearing such insignia.

T. T. Order No. 29, May 10, 1935.

Art. XXIV of M.P. amended by adding paragraphs 48 and 49.

48. In emergency cases of a defective water service pipe causing waste, possible damage or unsanitary conditions occurring on a Saturday afternoon, Sunday or holiday, the desk officer may grant permission to a licensed plumber applying to excavate in the streets to effect repairs. The desk officer shall notify the Telegraph Bureau giving facts concerned, and the Telegraph Bureau shall notify the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity and office of the Borough President concerned. The desk officer will notify the plumber to whom such permission was granted to secure proper permits within 24 hours after Borough President's office was opened for business following time repair was made.

49. Where there is a doubt as to the urgency of a repair the Desk Officer will request examination by Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity (Worth 2-4320).

T. T. Message, May 10, 1935.

Calling attention to Commanding Officers and members of the Force on patrol as to receptacles for waste paper and rubbish, and that persons littering streets should be warned.

T. T. Order No. 30, May 13, 1935.

R.R. No. 29 amended, viz.:

Subdivisions K and L are redesignated L and M respectively:

Subdivision K (new):

Surplus from the bedmakers fund will be transferred monthly by the Department Accountant to the Police Relief Fund, Inc.

T. T. Order No. 32, May 18, 1935.

Amends Art. XXII, M.P. by adding to par. 1, the recent amendment to subdivision 9a, Section 1897, Penal Law, which provides that a pistol license issued by other than the Police Commissioner of the City of New York shall have no validity in such city, unless a special permit granting it such validity is issued by said Police Commissioner.

New paragraphs 2a and 2b are added providing that holders of a pistol license issued by an official outside New York City, who desire to have such license validated for this city, shall be advised to apply to the Pistol License Bureau on weekdays between 9 A.M. and 12 Noon, bringing with them two photographs of recent date 1½ inch square, where they will be required to make application for special permit and pay a fee of \$1.00. The special permit will be dependent upon the existence of the basic license, both to be carried by licensee while in possession of a pistol or revolver in New York City. The expiration or revocation of the basic license will automatically revoke the special permit.

T. T. Order No. 31, May 16, 1935.

Par. 67, Art. II, M.P. entitled Arrests and Summonses amended to read viz.:

Provides for a new schedule of time in which summonses are returnable in Brooklyn and T. T. No. 28 amending Par. 66, Art. II, M.P. also provides for a new schedule effecting the Traffic Courts of Manhattan.

Circular No. 19, 1935.

Contains an amendment to Section 600 of the Penal Law and 753A of the Judiciary Law relating to contempt of court in cases involving labor disputes.

Circular No. 20, 1935.

Amendment to Article 19 of Chapter 14, Code of Ordinances, relating to laundries.

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA



Left to right, front row: Patrolmen Walter Ambraz, John Lena (coach), Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Lieutenant James A. DeMilt (manager), Anthony Zitzelsberger. Left to right, standing: Patrolmen John Moroney, John Lehner, Herman Hoffman, Alfred Eldridge, Arthur Talbot, John Tauber, Morris Abramowitz, William Casey, John Callahan.

MEET THE CHAMPS!!!! Yes siree, folks, they might call our coppers "flat foots" and other pet names, but when it comes to an actual showdown—man for man—on any athletic field, the bluecoats are not nearly as slow as some people would have you believe. This was evidenced plenty the night of April 25th, when the crack Police Department Basketball team, after sweeping aside the opposition offered by other city departmental teams, found themselves facing in the final and deciding game of the Municipal Basketball League the fleet footed aggregation put in the field by the Department of Education.

Playing like real champions our boys, as you already know, emerged from the fracas gloriously. Most of the Education players are teachers whose job it is to teach the game to their pupils, but it took our coppers to take the teachers in hand and instruct them how the game should be played. The score: Police 27, Education 25.

It was an interesting game to watch. Both teams played cleanly and well. Al Eldridge turned in a whale of a game at center for our side, while Vogel of Education led both teams in scoring. Three of our police stars were unable to play: Art Talbot because of a wrenched back, Tommy Gorey laid low with sinus and Jimmie Shea, who suffered the loss of his beloved wife who was buried on the morning of the game. Accept our condolence, James.

Manager Jimmy DeMilt wishes to thank everyone who cooperated throughout the season and especially our gallant opponents, all of whom proved themselves as swell a lot of regular fellows as anyone would wish to meet. Right now DeMilt is willing to match our team with any outfit in town—college, professional, or what have you. To all who will listen he boasts of the fine impression created by our boys in all of the nineteen games in which they played. Not once, he will tell you, did our lads fail to bow to the opposition in matters of play over which discussion arose.

The following City department teams participated in the league: Parks, Water Supply, Health, Finance, Welfare, Sanitation, Hospitals, Taxes and Assessments, Law, Board of Estimate and Education.

SEEN AND HEARD AT THE GAME

Lieutenant James Nolan, popular instructor of the Police Academy was an interested spectator and the first to congratulate the winning team...Johnny Moroney, Captain of the Police team, was in fine spirits and forgot all about his ingrown toenail during the game...Mrs. Vogel, the charming wife of the Education team captain, kept busy exercising her vocal chords each time her hubby scored a basket... The Callahan clan was well represented and they all went away happy, for Johnny played his head off...Rumor has it that there will be another basketball player in the Callahan family very soon and all of the boys are waiting for the shindig...Five minutes to go! Casey at the ball! Did he muff? Not on your life! Right through the hoop for a basket! There was much joy in Policeville that

THE presentation of THE CHIEF trophy to our Municipal Basketball League champions took place at a dinner tendered to them on the evening of May 15th at the Old Timers Restaurant.

Mr. Matthew Napcar, president of the league and secretary of the Sanitation Department, acted as toastmaster. Former Comptroller Frank J. Prial, editor of THE CHIEF, presented the trophy in behalf of his newspaper.

Among those present were Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine; Col. Thomas W. Hammond, Commissioner, Department of Sanitation; Col. Martin H. Meaney, Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner; Chief Inspector John J. Seery; Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell and Mr. C. R. Monks of the Department of Welfare.

Entertainment was furnished by the Department of Sanitation string ensemble...AFTER THE DINNER...Mr. Napcar created quite an impression as a toastmaster, especially when he told about the many ailments that his "youngster" had to overcome during the season...Commissioner Valentine gave

night. Mr. Napcar and Mr. Monks, President and Secretary of the league, were highly pleased with the result of the contest. They deserve a lot of credit for the work they did throughout the season and for the successful termination of the first tournament... We thank Mr. George Fisher, Athletic Director of the Metropolitan Life Gymnasium, for the way he treated our boys and the comfort he gave them when their bones ached and pained. It was a swell season. A lot of new friends were made. Now the boys go back to the easier task of catching burglars instead of basketballs.

The score:

Police	G.	F.	Pts.	Education	G.	F.	Pts.
Hoffman	2	4	8	Sherlock	1	2	4
Callahan	3	1	7	Brown	0	0	0
Eldridge	2	6	10	Goldes	2	3	7
Casey	1	0	2	Walsh	0	0	0
Zitzelberger	0	0	0	Vogel	3	5	11
Moroney	0	0	0	Glennon	0	0	0
Tauber	0	0	0	O'Neill	0	3	3
Abramowitz	0	0	0				
Total	16	11	27	Total	12	13	25

the boys a big laugh when he referred to the Sanitation victory over the Police baseball team last year. ...Commissioner Valentine intimated that the Sanitation battery were a couple of ringers. Commissioner Hammond said: "Well, we'll have the same two men out there this season." Our Police Commissioner replied, "If you do I'll have them finger-printed!!"...Frank J. Prial spoke about his youth when he was a ballplayer—in the days of Amos Rusie. (That's going away back)...Johnny (Hooples) Moroney, Captain of the Police Basketball Squad, then gave a brief description of how the winning basket was scored...Mr. C. R. Monks, secretary of the basketball league, named the most valuable player to each team in the league. When he named Smiling Bill Casey for the police team, our players were with him unanimously...Last but not least, the red mike and violets (pardon us) corned beef and cabbage was swell! Everybody went away happy and the trophy reposes safely in the arms of the law.



Commissioner Valentine receiving "The Chief" trophy from Editor Frank J. Prial

Photo by Archer-Schiller, 597 Fifth Ave., N. Y.



Left to right, standing: Patrolmen George Sullivan, John Kohlbrenner, John Buthman, Walter Lowe, William Foley, Otto Weis, Robert Smith, James Dillon, James McWilliams, Frank Risdell.

Left to right, kneeling: Roy Auer, Anthony Otskey, Anthony Zitzelsberger, Edwin McCann, Sergeant Charles Martini (Manager), Patrolmen Bernard Kuhn, James Bryson, Chester McAuliffe, William Spillett, Frank Stefaneck.

THE baseball season brings the snappiest and most aggressive ball club in the history of the Police Department. The team is managed by Sergeant Charles Martini of the 109th Precinct, who is well remembered by baseball fans for his deeds on the baseball diamond and also his ability as an organizer.

Charley has the shrewdness of the immortal John McGraw when it comes to picking ball players and the generalship of the ever popular Connie Mack who can make a player play at top speed at all times. This team is good! Their record for the season so far, proves it.

They have played some of the best clubs in the East and are tied for the lead in the Municipal Baseball League. The record to date follows:

April 21—N. Y. Police, 7; Elmhurst Greys, 6.
 April 27—N. Y. Police, 19; Dept. Water Supply, 1.
 April 28—N. Y. Police, 4; Poughkeepsie, 3.
 May 8—N. Y. Police, 13; Dept. of Health, 1.
 May 12—N. Y. Police, 6; Union City, 0.
 May 19—N. Y. Police, 2; Springfield Grays, 3.
 May 20—N. Y. Police, 24; Dept. Plant and Structures, 3.

May 23—N. Y. Police, 9; N. Y. Stock Exchange, 10.
 May 26—New York Police, 0; New Brunswick, 4.
 May 27—New York Police, 6; Tenement House, 1.
 This is their schedule for June:

June 3—Police Dept. vs. Plant and Structures.
 June 14—Police Dept. vs. Tenement House.
 June 17—Police Dept. vs. Health Department.
 June 29—Police Dept. vs. Fire Department.

Games to be played at Parade Grounds, located at Parkside Avenue and Coney Island Avenue. Brooklyn, except FIRE DEPARTMENT game, which is to be played at the Polo Grounds. (Wait until we meet those smoke-eaters!)

This game at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, June 29th, is the annual baseball classic between the teams of the Police and Fire Departments. The entire proceeds from the sale of tickets will be turned over to the Mayor's Committee for the benefit of the Welfare Department Special Fund, Fire Department Honor Emergency Fund and Police Department Relief Fund.

Give the team your support by attending the games and rooting for it.

SHERIDAN POLICE POST

ENTRANTS for the Amateur Contest, open to all members of the Police Department, which is being conducted by the William E. Sheridan Police Post of the American Legion, has already brought forth some of the best entertainers in the Department. Members of the Detective Division are endeavoring to persuade a few talented sleuths to enter the contest to prevent the uniformed men from winning the prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10, which Secretary Joseph J. Gallagher will present the star amateurs.

Patrolman Patrick J. Hughes, Lawrence Avenue precinct has been entered by Sergeant Patrick McGreevy; Patrolman Jacob Berke and his two sons have been submitted by Patrolman Michael Santanello as the Fort Hamilton Precinct entry; Patrolman John Slevin of the Elizabeth Street Station has been placed in the contest by Patrolman Joseph Snell, of the 5th Precinct; Patrolman Louis Dente from the

Clinton and Delancey Street House is being sponsored by Sergeant Edward Hennelly, 7th Precinct, and Sergeant Thomas Foster, 15th Precinct, has entered Patrolmen John Sisk and Algernon Brown.

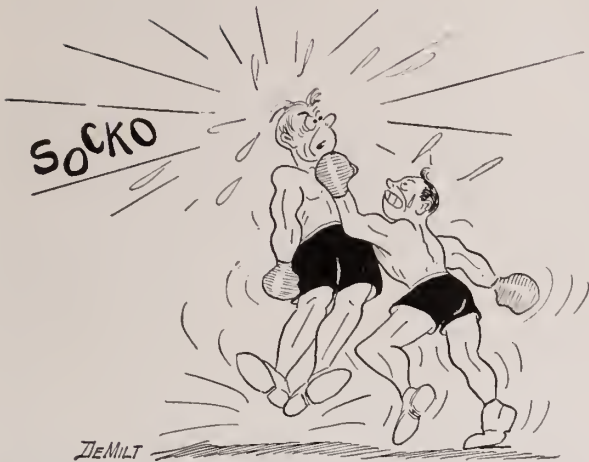
Commander Patrick J. Haran, of the 72nd Precinct has appointed Patrolman James J. Olliffe, Motorcycle Squad No. 2, as chairman of the affair, which will take place at Steeplechase Park, Coney Island, on Friday evening, June 14.

In addition to the Amateur Contest the members and their friends will make merry at the dance and on the slides and rides of Steeplechase.

This is the third Annual Steeplechase Outing of the Sheridan Police Post and the entire proceeds will be used to defray the expenses of the 75 boys in their Sons of the Legion Drum and Bugle Corps at the American Legion Convention at St. Louis, Missouri. All the boys are sons of policemen World War Veterans.

Annual P. A. L. Boxing Show

By ACTING CAPTAIN ARTHUR W. WALLANDER



POLICE COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE'S Juvenile Aid Bureau, through its Police Athletic League, demonstrated that efforts to teach the neighborhood boy to shoot squarely can be directed with excellent results by encouraging him to go in for athletic competition.

Confidently believing that this can be accomplished in no small way through the manly art of boxing, the P. A. L., the Park West Neighborhood Association and the West Side "Y," as co-sponsors, held their second annual Neighborhood Boys Boxing Show at the West Side "Y," Friday evening, May 3, 1935.

These affairs provide the one night of the year when the neighborhood boy gets a big chance to show his prowess or be admitted without cost to witness an unusual entertainment given by boys of his own age who range from fourteen to twenty-one years. Great care is taken in matchmaking, individual ages and weights of opponents are considered so that they will be evenly matched.

If you were fortunate enough to be present, then only could you fully appreciate what this boxing show means to the boy. The "Y" gym was packed with 2,100 boys, young and old. Hundreds were turned away at the door because of the limited seating capacity. The bouts were keenly contested and crowded with thrills. Each boxer had a following from his unit neighborhood and they cheered themselves hoarse rooting for their favorite.

Inspector Louis Costuma, Commanding Juvenile Aid Bureau, Mr. Harold Page, Director Boys' Division, West Side "Y," and Mr. Frederick Hoppin, Park West Neighborhood Association, are the big three behind the annual affairs. Through their efforts and through those who served on the committees with them, this year's entertainment was a complete success from a standpoint of arrangements, attendance and caliber of boxers.

Benny Leonard, former lightweight champion, added considerable color to the evening's show. He told some interesting and amusing stories and then further obliged by refereeing several bouts. He had to step lively to keep out of the way of the wild swings that some of the ambitious youngsters unleashed. One of Benny's stories dealt with an early fight of his in a downtown club, his father being among the spectators. Benny said, "My opponent had knocked me down and the referee started to count over me in the usual manner of raising and

lowering the arm. Just then my father jumped up from his chair and shouted, 'Isn't it bad enough that my boy was knocked down without the referee giving him a lecture?'"

The music for the evening, which was highly enjoyed by all, was furnished by the Bronx Junior Naval Cadets Band, led by Captain Fritz Forshet. Captain Forshet is a member of our own Police Band and a very capable musician.

The team point trophy, a beautiful statuette of a Boxing Figure, was donated by Mr. J. Jay Golomb, a sports enthusiast and P. A. L. booster. It was won by P. A. L. Unit No. 4, Bronx, Lieutenant Edward Flynn commanding. His boys brought home the bacon by winning five first prizes and three seconds. However, this was accomplished only after keen competition from the other units represented.

At the ringside was seen Inspector Louis Costuma, Mr. Patrick J. Walsh, President, Metropolitan A. A. U.; Supreme Court Justice Peter Wenzel, Alderman Lambert Fairchild, Miss Edwards, Supervisor, Home Relief Bureau; Lieutenants Jack Roche, Thomas Burke, John G. Greene and Edward J. Flynn; Sergeants James O'Brien and Benjamin Nachman; Mr. Peter Siebel, of the Union Settlement; Mr. Henry Model, Mr. Frederick Hoppin, Mr. Richard G. Roberts, Mr. H. Walters, Miss K. Donahey, Miss M. Schloemann, Mr. Morris O'Connell, Mr. Dan Parker, of the Daily Mirror, and Mr. V. Guinness, of the Daily Mirror.

The bouts were judged by Mr. P. J. Walsh, Lieutenant Roche and Theodore Mendez.

Referees—Arthur Donovan, New York A. C., assisted by Jack Keefe, Joe Filton, Tom Smith and Billy Grupp.

Timekeeper—A. S. Lyons.

Announcers—Walter H. Rose and Johnny Hayes.

Matchmakers—Sergeant William Spengler and Patrolman Harry Andres.

Scorers—Andrew Ragalia and Victor Barrone.

Committee on Arrangements—Lieutenant Jack Roche, Chairman; Mr. Harold Page, Secretary; Mr. Frederick Hoppin, Treasurer; Acting Captain Arthur W. Wallander, Sergeants Benjamin Nachman and William Spengler, and Patrolmen Thomas Gordon and James Brennan and Mr. Charles Peters.

Gold and silver medals were awarded to first and second prize winners. They follow:

FINALS (NOVICE)

Class	First Prize	Unit	Second Prize	Unit
75	Charles Washington	4	Orlando Carpenella	4
95	Dynamite Barbaccia	4	Richard Christianson	1
100	Paul Tine	1	Dan Sinnott	4
105	John Sinnott	4	Monty Pignatore	6
118	Joseph Memoli	10	William Brennan	2
126	Gene Roselli	4	Peter Lapadora	10
135	James Boyle	6	George Kay	2
140	Olaf Nelson	6	Albert Zeissler	2
145	Mario Carcaterro	2	James Webber	6
150	Jack Fitzsimmons	2	Tony Cortese	6

FINALS (SUB-NOVICE)

Class	First Prize	Unit	Second Prize	Unit
80	John Cellano	2	Murray Gold	4
85	Louis Cosidenti	1	Marty Gallagher	2
90	William Colletti	1	Leo Romanelli	2
95	Harold Swartz	4	Ralph Sarzello	10

Lieutenants' Luncheon Meeting

THE Fourth Annual Luncheon and Meeting of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association of the Police Department of the City of New York was held on Wednesday, April 24, 1935, at the Hotel Commodore, Lexington Avenue and 42d Street, Manhattan.

Luncheon was served at 12:30 P. M. in the main dining room. About 700 members and guests attended. Lieutenant Nicholas P. Sussillo, president, presided.

Deputy Commissioner Sweeney spoke briefly about the accomplishments of the Lieutenants' Association. He appealed to Lieutenants to perform their duties in such a manner as to make the administration of the Police Commissioner a success.

Reverend Joseph A. McCaffrey, Police Chaplain, spoke of lieutenants who made good. They show a good example to young policemen. The present Police Commissioner, he explained, is a fine example for all others in every rank.

Chief Inspector John J. Seery praised the practice of an annual luncheon as affording an opportunity to

renew acquaintances and promote good fellowship. He read a message from Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine in Washington, D. C., expressing regret at inability to be present at luncheon.

Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler also presented a message from the Police Commissioner. Colonel Fowler reminded the Lieutenants that they are the liaison officers between the public and the Police Department.

Mr. Frederick Morton, Assistant Civil Service Commissioner, complimented the police on their handling of the recent Harlem disorders. Mr. Morton stated he believes in selecting police commissioners from the ranks of policemen.

Captain Patrick Daly stressed the importance of Lieutenants keeping Captains informed of occurrences in the command and of working cooperatively.

Lieutenant Sussillo responded timely to remarks made by the speakers. The luncheon was a success.

The Misses Rose and Angeline Delgado, daughters of Lieutenant Paul Delgado, rendered several vocal selections most capably.

COLUMBIA ASSOCIATION

THE evening of May 8th found the roof garden of the Hotel Astor, the scene of much merry making for members of the Columbia Association and about 300 of their friends and well wishers.

It was the first public dinner and dance ever held by the association, the occasion being the installation of its elected officers for the year 1935. President Thomas J. Julia opened the festivities with a short speech of welcome, after which dinner was served. County Judge Peter Brancato swore in the newly elected officers, namely. Thomas J. Julia, president; Joseph Altomari, 1st vice-president; Paul Reguei, 2nd vice-president; Thomas Lazzaro, executive secretary; Alfred Donatelli, treasurer; John Fiegoli, finan-

cial secretary, Manhattan and Bronx; Emil N. A. Panevino, Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond; Louis Denti, corresponding secretary; William Strianese, recording secretary; Charles Pessoni, sergeant-at-arms; Enrico Ferrari, Michael Galante, Rocco Searfone, Domenic Massella, Charles Picco, Jacob Piazza, James Scarpa and Joseph Pessolano, Borough trustees.

Seated on the dais were Thomas J. Julia, chairman; Hon. Robert V. Santangelo, toastmaster; Hon. Peter Brancato, Hon. Francis X. Giaccone, Hon. Thomas Aurelio, Hon. Michael N. Delagi, Hon. Julian V. Carabba, Hon. Sylvester Sabbatino, Lieut. Col. Morris Joseph and Inspector John DeMartino.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY

Police Department, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond
High School Scholarships

FOUR AWARDS

The winner of the Scholarship will have his Four Years Tuition paid by the Holy Name Society; those coming second, third and fourth in the examination will have one year tuition paid.

ELIGIBLES:—Sons of members of the rank of Patrolman, Sergeant, 2nd and 3rd grade Detectives and sons of deceased members, who are Grammar School graduates of the year 1935.

Examinations to be held at Xavier High School, 30 West 16th Street, New York City, on Saturday, June 15th, at 8:30 A. M.

For particulars consult Holy Name Delegate or write to Rev. J. A. McCaffrey, 240 Centre Street

American Legion Auxiliary Unit

The meeting of the Queens Police Junior Auxiliary of the American Legion was held at the Flushing Armory. Miss Virginia Dolan, president, presided. The girls were led in singing the Star Spangled Banner, by their chairman, Mrs. Rose Kozel. Mrs. Catherine Michael presented the Historian of the Auxiliary, Mrs. Mildred Didio, with an American flag, which was later presented to the color bearer of the Junior Auxiliary, Miss Marie Draghi.

Mrs. Florence McNally, president of the Auxiliary, installed the following officers:

Miss Charlotte Olive Burgess—Sergeant-at-Arms.
Miss Marilyn Hall—Historian.
Miss Ruth Wander—Chaplain.
Miss Blanche Kozel—Treasurer.
Miss Mary O'Brien—Secretary.
Miss Marie McCahill—Vice-President.
Miss Virginia Dolan—President.

Precinct Baseball

LIEUTENANT CHARLES STUCKLE of the 88th Precinct is organizing among the Brooklyn precincts a baseball league in which 12 teams are entered. They are the 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 66th, 67th, 76th, 79th, 83rd, 88th Precincts and Mounted Squadron No. 2.

The league opened up on May 20th, with the 62nd Precinct shelacking the boys from the 83rd, 17 to 10, and the fencebusters from the 79th taking over the 61st, 14-7.

The 109th Precinct team under the able leadership of Sergeant Frank Lisa got off on the right foot with a win over the 112th Precinct and then followed up by taking the Lily Tulip Cup team into camp 10-7. The pitching of Ches Stubbing was superb. Patrolman Kowalinski hit a homer with two on in the 1st inning. Their lineup follows:

"Pony" Gilbeide, 1st Base.
 "Pop" Neinstedt, Catcher.
 "Buck" Kowalinski, Left Field.
 "Mother" Gunn, Short Stop.

"Speedy" Degen, 2nd Base.
 "Slugger" Becker, 3rd Base.
 "Mussie" Iannone, Center Field.
 "Shadow" Schroeder, Right Field.
 "Diz" Stubbing, Pitcher.
 The substitutes include:
 "Whitey" Cronin,
 "Chuck" Merz,
 "Chubby" Hrubant,
 "Babe" Jablowski.

For bookings get in touch with Sergeant Lisa, Manager, or Patrolman Gunn, Assistant Manager.

A baseball team fully uniformed, comprised of attaches of Manhattan Police Headquarters, is anxious to book games with other teams within the department. They would like to renew hostilities with the 100th, 105th and 71st Precincts and the 14th Detective District teams, Write Patrolman Joe Bogus, 240 Centre Street.

Letters Received

FIRE DEPARTMENT
 City of New York
 JOHN J. McELLIGOTT
 Fire Chief and Commissioner

April 25, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
 Police Commissioner,
 City of New York.
 Dear Commissioner Valentine:

The splendid cooperation of the members of the Police Department at the recent fire in the New York Dock Company Warehouse on the Brooklyn water-front proved of inestimable value.

I particularly want to commend the work of the various police emergency crews for the wonderful aid they rendered rescussitating members of the fire-fighting force who were overcome by poisonous fumes and smoke. These members of your department deserve the highest praise for the expert and efficient manner in which they operated the inhalators. It meant so much to the victims to be given such immediate attention and relief in an emergency of this character.

Chief Inspector John J. Seery and Deputy Chief Inspector Edward A. Bracken, of Brooklyn, also did a fine piece of work in maintaining the fire lines so that the firemen were unhampered in extinguishing this stubborn fire.

With my warmest thanks and deepest appreciation to you and to the officers and members of your department, I am

Cordially yours,

JOHN J. McELLIGOTT,
 Fire Chief and Commissioner.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
 Washington

May 2, 1935.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE
 Police Commissioner, City of New York,
 New York, N. Y.
 My dear Commissioner:

United States Attorney Leo. J. Hickey of the Eastern District of New York has brought to my personal notice the creditable performance by Detective Thomas Mason of your Narcotic Squad, aided by Federal Narcotic Agent Coleman P. Manning, in developing the investigation which led to the arrest and recent conviction of Doctor Everett Winter, Brooklyn, N. Y., on charges of having violated the Federal Narcotic Laws.

I wish to take this means of commending Officer Mason and of expressing to you my sincere appreciation of the helpful assistance which is always extended by members of the Police Department's Narcotic Squad to Federal Narcotic Agents operating in New York. This fine spirit of cooperation is a source of real satisfaction to this Department and to me personally.

Sincerely yours,

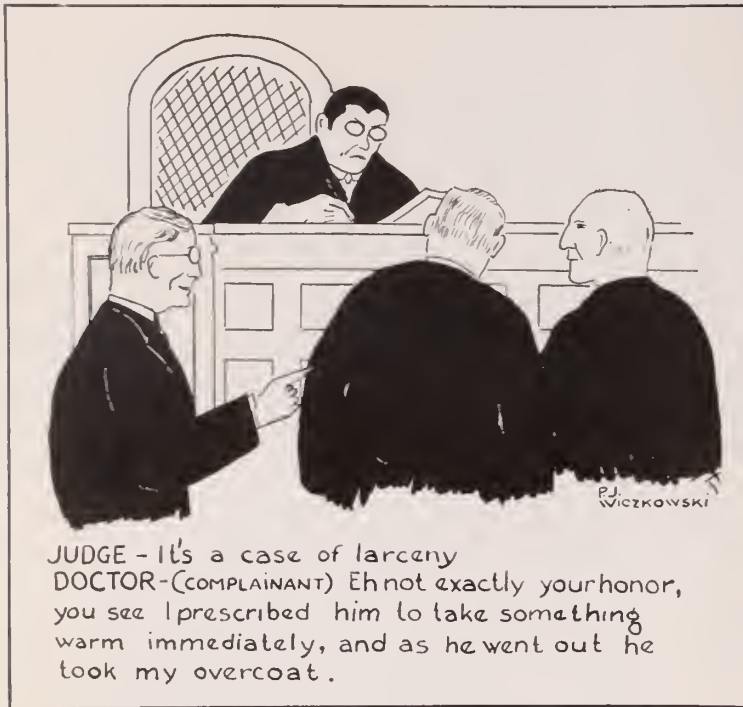
(s) STEPHEN B. GIBBONS,
 Assistant Secretary.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Ptl. Martin E. Byrnes	19th Pet.	April 18, 1935
Ptl. Charles Eisele	12th Div.	April 26, 1935
Sgt. Patrick Smith	Tr. "I"	April 30, 1935
Ptl. George W. Meyer	19th Pet.	April 30, 1935
Ptl. Nicholas C. Rogers	83rd Pet.	April 30, 1935
Sgt. Thomas J. Hughes	4th Pet.	April 30, 1935
Ptl. Edward J. Shoemaker	7th Pet.	April 30, 1935
Ptl. Peter A. Flanagan	8th Pet.	April 30, 1935
Jacob Harnett	30th Pet.	May 1, 1935
Ptl. John J. Metzler	7th Pet.	May 4, 1935
Ptl. John J. Fitzgerald	14th Pet.	May 8, 1935
Ptl. William J. McMillen	76th Pet.	May 11, 1935
Lt. James Brennan	114th Pet.	May 16, 1935
Ptl. Francis J. Watterson	18th Div.	May 16, 1935
Ptl. William F. Price	7th Pet.	May 17, 1935
Ptl. Thomas D. Gerlinger	74th Pet.	May 18, 1935
Sgt. Joseph Hamelburg	66th Pet.	May 21, 1935
Ptl. Thomas Leitch	101st Pet.	May 24, 1935



(Continued from page 17)

Or if his mouth is distorted because the nerves on one side of his face have been paralyzed, he may not have that misshapen mouth the next time you see him, because from other muscles, that have not been paralyzed, we restore function to those that have been. When you first saw him he could hardly speak, and one of his eyes would not close. When you see him again he can whistle and his eyes open and shut as well as your own.

Was he born with a birth mark? One of those port-wine stains that cover maybe half his face? We take it off, and his body supplies good, sound skin to replace it.

So you see what can happen to the face. That is by no means the end of it. Had he a distorted hand? We straighten it. Had he a finger nail missing? We take from another nail what will give him a new one. Were there burns on the body, limiting his movements? We do the same there as with other scars.

And so it goes. Man born of woman is subject to many hurts. There are more of them in peace than in war. We do our best to help him. But if you catch any of us doing such things merely to hamper you in the pursuit of justice, just follow your instinct. The reputable profession will not complain, but approve.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

Excitement prevailed in the division during the past few weeks, started by "Skippy" Hanley, who made the "supreme sacrifice" with full measure that posterity might live, taking with him as his worst man Friday. "When I was on patrol," Rail, our crack(ed) Chief of the Undercover Squad, the U. F. 2 expert.

Information comes to this reporter that immediately upon Hanley's return from his sojourn in the honeymooner's paradise his man Friday queried, "How much dough you got left, Jack, can you loan me five?" "Five what?" said Skip.

Congratulations to Patrolman Spatz and the Mrs. on the blessed event. Let's hope he's named Patrick Michael.

Daily conversations overheard between this office and the Precinct Clerical Patrolmen:

1st Precinct, Turley: "We'll need a detail to handle that."

2nd Precinct, Bauer: "Can you spare us a sergeant?"

4th Precinct, Resch: "How many more men are you taking away from us?"

6th Precinct, Walsh: "O. K., I'll take care of that, good-bye" (B-A-N-G).

8th Precinct, Foster: "Wait a minute, I'll have to ask Cowhen." Remarks we are always glad to hear:

"O. K., you can close the office."

"The strike is settled."

"Who struck what?"

"I think we'll file these charges, officer. What???"

Rail was taking shorthand last Wednesday and "Skip" made out a U. F. 61 and sent it to "little boy" Hughie Quigley for investigation, who reported it (the shorthand) didn't amount to much.

Congratulations to the 4th Precinct on winning the Traffic Safety Competition Trophy for 1934 for Manhattan.

It is with great pleasure that the 2nd Precinct announces that its ball team of 1935 is progressing nicely. Manager Edward Hopke is greatly enthused with the good work so far accomplished. On April 21st, 1935, the team played the employees of Youngs' Hat Stores, beating them by a score of 5 to 0. On May 4th, 1935, the 2nd Precinct team beat the 1st Precinct by a score of 9 to 2. These were the only two games played. It is only the beginning of the CHAMPIONS of the Police Department. Watch later issues of SPRING 3100 for lineup of players of this team.

3D DIVISON

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lovelock
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

Sergeant Ed. Siess of the 10th Precinct has organized a baseball team and would like to hear from other commands. Ed. claims that he has a fast, hard-hitting team, and will be glad to play on home or opponent's grounds. This "Rookie" Sergeant has been feeding the boys on "Baby Ruths" and "Carmels."

Some of the boys are figuring on the trip to the American Legion Convention at Rochester this year, with a stopover to see those most amiable hosts, Captain Mike Hanifin and Patrolman Joe Kelly of the Binghamton Police.

Chris Cheney, the Bard of Yorkville, has surprised everyone, even himself. He is now living in his present quarters for a period of six months.

Tom Grady always has chapped lips. His pal, Frank Riecker, claims that it is from standing in front of and kissing a mirror.

OBSERVATIONS AT HOLY NAME COMMUNION BREAKFAST

Lieutenant James Joseph Anthony Swain ate three portions of chicken. Look out for the waistline, Anthony.

Sergeant Arthur McMenomy, the Commodore, working on the Reception Committee, reminded us of his days in the Army, when he was "a dog robber." Arthur was seen leaving with a package, which Bill Robinson was unkind enough to say was the lunch for the crew of Arthur's boat.

Lieutenant Harry Schriener of the Shomrim Society listened very attentively to the words of wisdom.

Sergeant Mike Daly longing to get "seconds" on the chicken, but afraid of Jack Connolly's tongue.

Jim Kelly insisted upon a finger bowl, towel and face cloth. It seems Jim had gravy all over his face.

On the march from the church to the hotel every one was out of step except that former jockey, Charlie Trainor. He sure did walk like a former jockey.

Bill Robinson ran out of indigestion tablets.

After writing pages of news some one swiped the data out of a pigeonhole. So I have to start all over again. Just at present everybody is interested in Nullet's son, who was seen carrying a big American flag with the Junior Naval Reserves. Harry Nullet, Jr., is sure a real kid. His old man should take a cue from him and get up some pep like his boy. Harry, Jr., is only 12 years old, but the way he legged it with the big boys leads me to believe that some day he will show pop how to walk a post.

We don't like to talk about our lieutenants, because they are both capable and efficient, but the one who fell asleep in the subway while studying how to become a captain and rode to the end of the line should carry an alarm clock on his wrist. We're willing to gamble that he will be in the first hundred on the list.

In the vicinity of Riverside Drive on Mother's Day a certain cop was seen wearing a white flower in his buttonhole and sporting a cane along with grey spats. Wonder who he was all decorated up to call upon? We will mention no names, but when he reads this won't his face turn red?

That radio patrol crew sure likes to kid one another, but when it comes to running all the gas out of the tank on the late tour, this kind of travelling is going to bring union men with signs on their backs in front of the station house.

There is a baseball team being started in this precinct. From information received from the P. B. A. delegate, it is composed of Radzik, Hanswick, Hemold, Nelman, Lindelaf, Shermeyer, Griebel, Nagemack, Gick and Damm. John Nicoletti, hearing of the "Hittlerites," formed the "Mussolini" with Tramutola, Basco, Priguano, Carresse, Sharbora, Terreri, Ceven and Karwosky. The last two lads speak the lingo like natives. Send challenges to Tom Cullen, captain of both teams.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin

17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
19th Pct., Ptl. George Selteneich

22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

What does Lieutenant Smith mean when he shouts, "What will I do?" Sergeant Seihel offers to take on any one in a wood chopping contest. Sergeant Sullivan has made application to be an entry in the next six-day bicycle race.

What is the rest of the song Lieutenant Decker sings one line of? "You can bet all the tea in China."

Patrolman Twohie wants to sell a good club house cheap; lot and fixtures included.

Patrolman Quilty is in the field to buy some nice lively hees; they must be house broken.

Patrolman Leiss is still singing that ditty, "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse."

Patrolman Sharkey has been experimenting with his 8-V, by adding kerosene to the gasoline. He states he gets twice as much out of a gallon of gas. Take it easy, Edward; you have heard about false economy before.

We have our own Ballistic Bureau now. Anything the boys want to know on the subject the former hallstician, Patrolman Pendergast, is willing to explain. His office is Post 33.

The President of the Mud Turtle Association, Patrolman Butler, will take on all comers in any debate on any subject. Our champ can talk.

Patrolman Amhraz wants to make a motion to continue the basket ball tournament all year. Never mind, Walter, there comes another winter.

17th Precinct is well represented on the new police list, the Captain having a son on the list, and the Attendant having two sons on it. The juniors are following in father's footsteps.

Patrolman Cervenka has forsaken the way of the transgressor and has taken unto himself a bride. George, may all your troubles be little ones.

6TH DIVISION

LT. THOMAS RYAN

25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt
23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman James Lee of the 23d Precinct is looking for contestants in fish eating. He guarantees to eat two thousand fish in five minutes, washed down with grape juice at a small cost of ten cents. That's why you are so brainy, "Jim."

Sergeant McCaffrey is still keeping the wires burning trying to find out when that "Lieutenants List" is coming out. The callous on his feet is bothering him lately.

Patrolman Angelo Bozzomo is sure plugging hard for the next Sergeants' Examination. He recently practiced on the sergeants' chart and gave himself a day off after his fifth tour.

Patrolman Walter "Pop" Baer enjoys dinners, but admits that he "can't take it."

The 23d Precinct's bowling team recently defeated the 86th Street Branch of the Horn and Hardart Company by 144 pins. High single score was rolled by "Artie" Klink, a 207. Team would like to book games with other department teams. Get in touch with Patrolmen Emmet Howe or Arthur Klink, 1st Squad.

Since Patrolman Mackay is partaking of "B's" milk he is rapidly gaining weight.

Patrolman Arthur Klink of the 23d Precinct, with earlaps, was recently seen in the rumble seat of a car en route to fish. I wouldn't suffer that much for a couple of flounders, Artie.

The entire command of the 25th Precinct congratulates Martin Hayes, promoted to sergeant. Good luck, Marty, may you carry on till you reach the top.

Patrolman Rudy Valentino (the ice-a-man) was stationed in a raided premises on Madison Avenue one morning recently. It wasn't long before he had plenty of company. Calling upon his detective ability he became aware he was playing host to a troupe of good sized rats. Val was frantic. He happened to see Patrolman John O'Connor on post and gave a distress signal. John dashed in and was ordered to round up stray cats. That, me lads, didn't take Gauchio O'Connor long to do. He came back with an armful which he deposited with our friend. One hour had passed—Gauchio John dropped in to see how the round-up was progressing. Valentino exclaimed in disgust, "Get me a lion, elephant or something, these rats around here travel with boxing gloves on, they knocked out all the cats."

Patrolman Fred Koch, the sage of Pleasant Avenue, was telling the reporter about the good crumb cake he baked. Fancy that. You know, Fred, Mae West became famous with a well-known sentence. Here's one for you, "Come up and I'll bake you a cake sometime."

LEFT HOOKS OF THE 25TH PRECINCT

Rosebud Weinum bought a new suit and says it's a blue. Welch is rounding out thirty years on the job and he swears it's the last thirty.

Foxy Dowling bought a new pair of shoes guaranteed for ten years.

Happy Woods is reducing the tummy, but it's coming out in back.

Giggles Kashuck has a new pent house. Attention, Ed. King.

Boo Boo Ahern says he has witnesses to his demolished lamp story.

Lippy Kevil is still the best dressed hornblower.

Rusty Grundig will avoid drips and stains by attacking his food from the rear.

Hank Gavigan goes big for little lobsters and amber mustang lager.

Onemore Doyle is the new manager of the Homestead site.

Hoople Moroney is leasing a salami shoppe for his boy, Eric.

Gardenspot Marszewski has a regulation fever, 106.

Pop Timmons is burning up the books, Stars and Stripes.

Bud Weinstein traded a new Bugle for an old Auburn.

Crooked Arm Silk thinks Shadow Clavin is Sweet.

Pot-Cheese Read needs new grates for his pipe.

Tom (Rules) Moroney takes his Booth seriously.

Worms Janovsky while out with the kicker, caught one that big.

Broken Time Smith recently celebrated a V. O. Birthday.

Hambone Gorey is back. watch your batting averages, boys.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Loney

SEEN AND HEARD BY THE DAWN PATROL

At recent ball game between the 43d and 44th Precincts on the Castle Hill Field at 10.00 A. M. May 12th, 1935.

9.30 A. M.—Patrolman Haeser makes the 44th Precinct show their shield. Afraid of a ringer, heh, Joe? Patrolman MacWilliams of the 44th Precinct "Pitcher" had a shield, but not a uniform.

10.00 A. M.—Game starts, 43d Precinct vs. Patrolman MacWilliams of the 44th Precinct.

10.30 A. M.—Patrolman Haeser, 43d Precinct, a dynamic player this season, even if he says so himself, was hit on the head with the ball and allowed three runs to score.

11.00 A. M.—Batting deluge menaces the 43d Precinct pitchers. Was it bats or balls? Ask Patrolman Weidanz, he knows.

12.30 P. M.—Patrolman Cohen, 43d Precinct, our second baseman, makes another error and allows three more runs to score. Manager Haeser tells him to turn in his uniform after the game.

2.00 P. M.—Game over. Score, 44th Precinct 11; 43d Precinct 4.

2.10 P. M.—Patrolman Koehler, 43d Precinct, makes statement to the Dawn Patrol. "I had too much stomach and could not get my bat around quick enough to hit MacWilliams' fast ones."

2.15 P. M.—The Dawn Patrol could not get a statement from all the managers of this team, but will have them on the air some evening on station "BLUFF."

2.20 P. M.—Manager Zeigler, pardon us for calling you manager, with apologies to Patrolman Haeser, is still trying to figure out what causes the ball players to play a topsy turvy game; because when they practice they look like the jewels of the Bronx Precinct, watch out for MacWilliams' fast ones first.

4.00 P. M.—Patrolman Manager Zeigler is now looking for ball players to fill these uniforms. Why not sell them to the 44th Precinct? With slight alterations on the 3, they could use them.

5.00 P. M.—For Sale Cheap: Nine baseball uniforms and equipment. Write to Manager Zeigler, care of Corporal Joseph Haeser, 43d Precinct. Maybe the Rebels ball team of the 43d would like to practice in them first.

6.00 P. M.—The Rebels of the 43d Precinct, with Joseph La Rosa pitching, challenge the Regulars to a game to be played at a later date at any field to be chosen by the Regulars. So you cannot say that we took advantage of your team.

10.00 A. M. to 6.00 P. M.—Patrolmen Haeser and Zeigler just discovered a ball player that had been sitting on the bench all day. Some wise guy told them to get his number and see if his name was on the score card. It looked like Patrolman Henry.

AROUND THE SQUARE WITH THE DAWN PATROL

Around 2.00 A. M. we meet genial Barney Dolan, who always has a clean story or two for the boys. As we leave we meet Patrolman Eric. "Can I take ten" Weidanz riding in his new Chevvy. Later we have an appointment to meet John "Angel" Doherty at the inn. While at the inn we met that "Carpet Bagger," Larry English, who informed us the reason the angel was banging around the inn. You can't get in the chorus, angel, but you can see it every evening. While still on this tour we learn with delight that our old friend Captain Jerome Foley will be with us soon and the Dawn Patrol wishes "Barney" the best of luck in his new assignment. Hope the boys in the 34th were satisfied with the change. Gotta go now, as the tour is over and it is 8.00 A. M. again.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

123d Pct., Ptl. R. Baeschell

The bootblack of the 120th Precinct, John "Happy" McGrath, is still in a fog wondering who lowered the pipes from the ceiling in the cellar.

Attendants Thomas (Old Gold) Malone and Joseph (Hollywood) Madden attended a lecture at the 7th Regiment Armory on Mothers' Day given by the Maternity Centre Association. What's up?

The personnel of the 123d Precinct is rejoicing that Lady Luck has favored them in sending them as commander the benevolent Captain Charles E. Northup, an officer in the Honor Legion, tested by time and found 100 per cent, and like wine, improving with age. The boys are behind him to a man, and are working on the Safety Drive to keep the plaque for the Borough Championship in the 123d Precinct as a permanent fixture. Captain William O. Jones started the Safety Drive in the Precinct. Captain Charles E. Northup will finish the Drive like a winner in the Kentucky Derby. Let's go, boys!

The 123d Precinct ball team is just itching to get a crack at some of the so-called first-class ball teams. No precinct is too far away for our team to visit and give a shellacking. If any team wants a trimming, just get in touch with our manager and you will be accommodated by an early reply and game. Come and be our meat-ball. We have an appetite.

Who grows the biggest, most luscious tomatoes? Godfrey Jensen, of course. Who grows dahlias as big as cabbages? Frank Benedict. Who always wants a cigarette? Just let him see you with a pack of cigarettes, you'll find out. Who is the Ponce de Leon who is drinking from the Spring of Youth since he got married and settled in the Garden Spot of Staten Island? Of course it's (Baby Face) Jimmy, the Adonis of the 123d Precinct.

Congratulations to James F. J. Brandow, the high man on the new patrolman's list. May he join us in the Garden Spot to enjoy the fine air and sunshine in the 123d Precinct.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mallieu

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banara
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Danovan

An open-air field Mass was said on the lawn near the Roman Catholic Church of Saint Margaret Mary, Ocean Avenue and Oriental Boulevard, in Manhattan Beach, in memory of Police Captain Henry E. Kelly and other deceased members of the 60th Precinct, who had been attached to the 60th Precinct, Coney Island, New York. Captain Henry E. Kelly had been dead one year.

The Rev. Edward A. Wallace, pastor of the church and formerly chaplain of the 320th Infantry of the A. E. F. during the World War, was celebrant of the Mass, at which more than seven hundred persons attended. The members of the Police Department who attended Mass marched from Corbin Place and Oriental Boulevard to the church.

The Boys' Fife and Drum Corp of the American Legion (Sheridan Post) of the Police Department participated. Taps were sounded. A communion breakfast was served later at a Coney Island restaurant, where some three hundred and fifty gathered. One hundred and thirty-five policemen of the Coney Island Precinct took part in the parade, attended the Mass and the breakfast, at which the Honorable William O'Dwyer, City Magistrate and former member of the New York Police Department was toastmaster.

Father Wallace was assisted at the mass at Saint Margaret Mary by the Rev. Albert Callahan of the Franciscan Order, and the Rev. Thomas Donnigan of the Church of the Resurrection in Gerritsen Beach.

The speakers at the breakfast were the Honorable William V. O'Dwyer; Rev. Father Edward Wallace; Rev. Father Miller of Our Lady of Solace Church in Coney Island, N. Y.; Captain Henry Bauer,

present commanding officer of the Coney Island Precinct; Inspector Edward M. Shelley, commanding officer of the 10th Division; Retired Inspector James J. Fitzpatrick (formerly of the 10th Division).



Scene at Requiem Mass

Others present were: Deputy Chief Inspector John J. Ryan; Deputy Inspector John O'Sullivan, 10th Division; the Honorable Charles R. Ward, Commissioner of Public Works; Mr. Arthur E. French; Mr. William P. Whelan; Patrolman Patrick Haron, Commander William E. Sheridan Post.

The members of the 60th Precinct wish to thank all those that were present at the Mass and breakfast for their wonderful cooperation in making this the great success that it was. It will be a memory that will remain with the members of the 60th Precinct forever.

After many fruitless efforts, inventor Andy Brown has at last created a cast-iron chicken coop to encourage sitting hens to lay porcelain eggs and reduce the high cost of living. The irony of it all is that Artie McLaughlin said it couldn't be done.

Jean Ahearn, of Emergency Squad No. 11, is sporting a feather in his cap these days, having beaten Jack McCardell two games of handball by the scores of 21-16 and 21-13, incidentally, McCardell (Champ of the world), also lost his wager of a pair of bull-dog shoes.

The following named members of this command, Esposito, McDonald and Azrikan, are developing stiff necks looking at the bulletin board for their batting averages for the month of May. See Doc Curley for the cure, boys.

Our Bugler, Eddie Ryan, is blowing better every day as outgoing platoons march forth daily. Much of his success is due to his instructor, Ralph Critelli, who composes his famous "Taps."

The heavenly twins, George Weidig and Otto Ulrich, are planning a summer camp on the shores of Gerritsen Basin, next to the old mill. Clam bakes and shore dinners will be served to the boys "on the cuff." It is expected that John McNeill and Francis Bergen will be guests daily.

Milton Wolf, our singing canary, is not warbling his best these days, as the high tariff on bird seed has slashed his allowance. Anyone desiring to become a member of the precinct glee club, see Frank Garvey, choir master.

Patrolman Tom White was seen feeding nuts to the elephants at an open championship match of 18 holes of golf. Challengers will be given a handicap of five holes and may choose their own links. Ellison is the lieutenant's caddy.

Larry Feger, our famous sea skipper, has his sturdy motor boat in tip top shape and is ready for bookings for deep sea fishing and eel spearing parties. Leaves Plumb Beach Dock No. 1 after each late tour with a full crew. (??)

A new and welcome addition to our precinct is Sergeant Charles Blush, who has enjoyed the reputation of always being a 100 per cent cop. He is now classed by his subordinates as a 1,000 per cent "Boss." A toast by the boys that you soon discard the "Sergeant" and become "Lieutenant."

A fair exchange: Mike Straub went to Maspeth and "Dead-Pan" Morey came to Sheepshead Bay. Good luck to both.

SAYINGS IN THE 61ST PRECINCT

Campanella—"They can't do that to us."
McLaughlin—"Where is the wagon going?"
White—"Are you finished with that paper?"
Rubertone—"I've got it in my book."
Esposito—"Who stole my push cart?"
Jones—"What, another detail?"
Collins—"I'm entitled to a meal period."
Isoldi—"Are my prisoners bailed out yet?"
Wozniak—"What, another school crossing?"
Placanica—"Let's have a few alarms."
Lynch—"Loan me a few summonses."
Murphy—"Who swiped my raincoat?"
Wackerly—"I can't cover that one, sergeant."
Garvey—"Dues are in order, boys."
Pfleiderer—"Good morning, girls."
McGowan—"Us young fellows made this job."
Dee—"This is the best 5c cigar."
DiMasi—"Have you your car, Frank?"
Simeone—"Oh! That poor unfortunate."
To Sam Schaffel and Ralph Lorch we extend our deepest sympathies on the loss of their beloved parents.

Our baseball team, under the leadership of Sergeant Warren Williamson, is now prepared to face all kinds of opposition. For bookings call or write in care of Sergeant Williamson, 61st Precinct.

The 62d Precinct baseball team will make a good showing in the new Police League, because we now have the four great horsemen—Patrolmen Dunne, Sorrentino, Collins and Sergeant Taylor.

Patrolman Lefty Leftwich remarked that down in West Virginia people can live cheapest. He said, "A large family can get a BONE at the butchers and make plenty of SOUP." The boys gave up the argument.

Patrolman Persinger is taking accordion lessons and expects to play BIG TIME within a year. To add to his musical talent he carries a harmonica in his pocket.

Patrolman Shorty Wenz was seen on a school crossing. A clerical error somewhere.

Patrolman Charles (Catch 'Em) Dunne made a good attempt to catch a ball. He caught it WITH HIS EYE. SOME EYE TO BE PROUD OF.

A big showing at the 32d Precinct made by Driscoll, Sorrentino, McGuigan, Caputi, Busch, Collins, Ferrante, Solan. All on a diet.

Patrolman Rosenstock was boasting to Caputi about his dog named Rex, who tries doors for him. When some one stole Rex, Rosie didn't have much to say.

Lunch carriers to work since huying new cars are Patrolmen Sabitino, Pasella, Tuzzi, Leffer, Collins.

Sergeant Daniel Fitzpatrick is welcomed to the 66th Precinct. A square shooter.

Sympathy extended to Patrolmen LeFrancois, Hollender and family of Patrolman Guider in the loss of their loved ones.

With regret Sergeant Steiner leaves us for the lucky 60th Precinct. The boys here will miss his cheery smile and good advice.

Patrolman Sidney Selig wants to know the following answers and has pestered us so much that we have to give up and request the answers:

Who is the stooge in radio car No. 555?

Who was the patrolman that was called down for the dancing pumps?

Who bought bananas for the girls in Rand's, and was invited in for coffee? "Quit now, Sid."

What patrolman imports leather from the old country? Listen for the squeaks of the shoes.

Was it moon change on the 1st day of Spring, or the sudden warm weather that made Sidney lose his head and tie himself up in a life contract?

What patrolman is always crying for his meal period even on the last hour?

To Patrolman Thomas Guider, 68th Precinct
"Our Buddy"

You won't need your nightstick, Tommy, on the post you're walking now,

The people there are kindly, there never is a row.
Your gun and belt are needless too, away up there on high.
For the stars do the shooting, up there in the sky.
Your rings are made by angels, the late tours just a dream.

And signal lights there are just a sunny beam.
The roll call is done in music by the golden harp.
Its air is sweet and mellow, never loud or sharp.

The messages on the tele-type are blessings brought to you
From the boys down here who wear our city's blue.

Your memo pad up there will be a cross of purest gold.
The entries are, God's love for you retold.

As we look into your casket, and see that smiling face,
We know "The Maker" has taken you to a far more happier place.
We're pausing here Tommy, we feel a tear, perhaps we want to cry.
Forgive us, old pal, it's kind of hard to say goodbye.
But the fond adieu we're giving is, with a prayer that we
May some day meet you on that post so heavenly.

The members of the 70th Precinct wish to extend their sincerest sympathies to Patrolmen David Meza and Fred Tineo in the recent loss of their beloved ones.

It's a boy at the Griffio's household. We extend our congratulations. Poor Dominick is disappointed in not getting twins.

Fred Cappetta was a tough assignment for the photographer. It was an impossibility to get a picture of his front elevation. Fred was told to sit sideways to get a side elevation. This was also of no avail. The answer was a bigger camera.

Why did Jerry Sullivan rave and rant when he rode the tail end of the patrol wagon, distributing lamps?

John (too late for Herpicide) Peirano, suffering from a severe chest cold, was asked by a friend as to how his cold was progressing. To which John replied, "I'm feeling quite better since I got rid of the weasel in my chest." So would you, and you, and you.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
73d Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Patrolman Rohan is the fishing champion of the 72nd Precinct. Some kidders recently asked him, "Why he went fishing?" He replied, "Oh, just for the halibut."

Subways may be O. K. for some people, but Patrolman Alloggio prefers wide open spaces. Last week he was riding on the subway when he accidentally stepped on a stout lady's foot. "Say, get off my foot," she exclaimed. Alloggio replied, "If you put it where it belongs, I wouldn't be standing on it." "DON'T TEMPT ME MAN—DON'T TEMPT ME," she replied.

A stifled cry, then two gleaming blades flashing through the air. Two arms moving faster and faster, till onlookers are astounded. Up!! Up!! Up to a breath-taking finish. A movie drama? Just Talbot breaking the two-handed record for eating peas with knives.

Who said Engh wasn't an economist? He's been trying to get a sixteen neck into a fifteen collar for ten years. Keep it up Enghie, you may succeed in imitating one of those long necked folks from Africa.

Barnum and Bailey ought to be interested in Patrolman Roth. He always eats his ice cream first, his soup last.

Officer Judge wants to know why this "Bamboozle" is called "Boondoggling." "Can't fool me," he said, "it's simply 'Hornswogling' by another name."

Patrolman Murray of the 72nd Precinct calls his bathtub "Diamond" 'cause it's a setting for a ring.

The men of the 76th Precinct hope for a speedy recovery to John McTernan.

"Hypo" Heedles doesn't go in for horseback riding. He wears equestrian pants pulled in at the bottom like those of an Indian Prince.

Why do the members of the 76th Precinct call McLaren, "RUN-OUT WILLIE?"

Jake Blum says McGovern must have moved into a free rent district as they have had no change of address from him in six months.

Cal McCarthy and John McTernan had better file their applications for retirement before Jerry Murphy gets his Chevrons. The latest report has Jerry Murphy as being one of the best students. Better watch out, old boys; don't aggravate Jerry.

Patrolman Louis Woesner of the 82nd, one of the Long Island Commuters, recently purchased a new alarm clock. Been missing the trains lately, Louis?

Patrolman "Windy" Shannon, while on late tour patrol, observed an EMPTY COAT walking down the street. Upon investigation, to his surprise, he found Patrolman Walker inside the coat.

Patrolman Dan Breen, the terror of Columbia Street, arrested and disarmed a man who was about to shoot a lady. Better expand that chest, Dan, or the medals won't fit on the coat.

Since Patrolman Tom Milmore has been doing the clerical work at the 82nd Precinct he is always well supplied with aspirin.

Patrolman Tom White was seen feeding nuts to the elephants at the circus. Where did you get the nuts, Tom?

Patrolman Gugliemotti was glad to see Precinct car No. 682 returned from the repair shop as he wore out two pairs of shoes on patrol.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

"Van Cott" BUYING a pack of cigarettes.

"Drug Store" Lagana making up the roll call.

"Fife and Drum" Reilly not squawking about something.

"Jake Noll" saying he doesn't feel like eating.

Mike Meany volunteering for a detail.

Walker writing an essay, "HOW TO GAIN WEIGHT."

"VACANT HOUSE" Shannon keeping quiet for a few hours.

"Lieutenant Sailer" Berg not catching any fish.

"Chinky" Byrnes making a speech.

Much comment has been made by the public on the window display in Loeser's store, Bond and Livingston Street, depicting a street scene with a policeman fully uniformed at a school crossing escorting children across the street. In the background is a large school house placard and placed around the window are many cards showing statistics on accidents. This SAFETY DISPLAY in a large department store is the first of its kind in Brooklyn. Credit to Captain Falconer of the 82nd Precinct.

Patrolman "Dinny" Donovan was contemplating putting on short pants so he could see the ball game at half price.

Sergeant "Professor" Gaul, the Safety genius at the 82nd Precinct, can be seen in the back room devising ways and means of making our Precinct first in the Safety Campaign. You have the cooperation of the entire command, Sergeant, so go to it.

14TH DIVISION

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko

The reason that Patrolman Frederick W. Buck of the 92nd Precinct has to keep his curly hair cut short is because when it gets too long it curls right over his uniform cap, giving him the appearance of a poet.

A thing like getting a hair cut doesn't worry Patrolman Cornelius Mulraney. It's altogether different, it's a system with him.

15TH DIVISION

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon

101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan

102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Sanimers

106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egon

In the Spring a young man's fancy turns to fish, but why (??) must they wear such hats? The (G Men) Lieutenant Schiefer and Sergeant French in their fishing clothes were picked up five times on suspicion.

"Rear Admiral" Eppler states there are flounders so big! He will not tell where, unless . . .

A little encouragement for Patrolman Hoebl in Jamaica Hospital. We want him back soon.

"Tiny Joe" De Pre, "Zip" Kempf, "Silver Fox" Powers and "Grover" Whelan from the rest camp in Forest Park ate such a hearty breakfast, the Holy Name Society is writing its report in red ink.

We are all glad to have Walter Finuncane back with us. The Captain says it's mutiny when the Safety Campaign is on. He may be rooting for some other precinct.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri

109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor

110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling

112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade

114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

A recent special order revealed that our commanding officer, Acting Captain Crowley was being transferred after being with us a short time. We wish you luck and happy landings, Captain.

To Acting Captain Francis Knowles we extend greetings and hope your stay in the 11th Precinct will be a pleasant one.

Always something new under the sun. A cop on post meets with lots of strange requests for protection, but the height of something or other was reached when two small, nine-year-old urchins approached Patrolman Whalen at Booth 2 recently and presented a typewritten sheet of paper bearing the following notice: "Entertainment in Trumbull's backyard, Thursday, April 25th." Their sincere request for police protection was worth going miles to hear. Trouble was anticipated from a group of juveniles who were determined to muscle in, armed with bean shooters. Living up to the traditions of the department, protection was cheerfully given, and the curtain rose and fell on scheduled time.

After reading of different contests we have decided to stage our own. The contest will be open to all doughnut dunkers. Patrolman Bauer, Champion Dunker, will act as Judge. He will be remembered as the only dunker able to dunk a whole doughnut without getting the second knuckle wet.

In response to a recent call for talent from Station W. N. Y. C., the following have applied for auditions: Patrolman O'Brien as "King Kong"; Corporal Conroy as the "Fire Chief"; George Knox as "The Town Crier"; A. Canale as "Mickey Mouse"; Jack Gerien as "The Baron Munchausen"; Joe Spaulding as "Joe Penner"; Vic Kirschner as "Uncle Willie Mullins"; Jim Brown as "Mamie Mullins"; Jimmie Reilly as "Moon Mullins"; Bill Twomey as "Dick Tracy"; Harry Batterbee as "Eddie Cantor"; Neal Regan as "Uncle Walt"; and last but not least, Cattaneo as "Jo-Jo, the dog face boy."

Patrolman Arthur (Olaf) Hensel, with the able assistance of Patrolman Ray (Pink Shirt) Barker is installing a perfectly ducky orchid bathroom. It will be a tough job to get "Olaf" out of the tub now.

Late news flash! Patrolman Joe (Grandpa) Dillon of the Bayside West Dillons after a lapse of 16 years has at last learned how to serve a summons. So a warning to Bayside natives. Be on your toes because grandpop has had his fountain pen sharpened.

Patrolman Albert Werdann, off duty on his way to his home after a tour of duty, captured a store burglar. Congratulations, Al.

Patrolman Bert Wilson has at last finished the chicken coop on his ranch atop "Smoky Mountain." When questioned about the kind of chickens he was going to put in the coop, Bert replied, "Eagles, that is the only kind that could fly that high."

A tip to all members of the 10th Squad: Beware of an invitation to go to Barker's hunting lodge. It is almost time to get that boat out of the cellar.

This is International Police Week at the 112th Precinct, for Joe Matejka's father has just retired from the Police Department of Vienna, Austria, and is here visiting his big son Joe, who is one of the Finest. Joe is showing his pop around the town and needless to say there will be arguments on the police procedure of the New and Old Worlds. Acting Lieutenant Dale of the Squad Detectives is going to escort them through the Research Bureau and Police Academy, etc.

In Spring a young man's fancy turns to . . . Seeing Monsters. Joe Brennan spied a big prehistoric monster on his post and seeing that he couldn't tackle it single handed, he hailed a passing radio car, and the three stalwarts captured the monster—AN AIRDALE PUP.

George Bettinger, our crack infielder, sprained his ankle in the hall game the other day and still insists on turning out for the games. He smashed one out to center field and hopped down to 1st base where a runner was substituted for him. One of the wits yelled: "Why don't you hop down to Kennedy's and swap that leg in for a wheel?"

DRUMMER-BOY SMITH is the proudest guy in the precinct since his son came out in the first 50 on the new police list.

SIDE-WHEELER SAMMON and JUNIOR MCCONACHIE (TELL THE TRUTH) are hotly disputing who can run around the block the fastest and now have agreed to settle the argument. The biggest turn-out in years is expected to witness this stirring event and all those desiring reserved seats better get them early. You better get seats, too, because you won't be able to stand when you see these two guys running.

The rifle mob showed their nose in our precinct one night and found the going so hot that they had to abandon their car and make their escape on foot. Patrolmen Daubermann and Murray sighted them and gave chase in a Department car at a speed of 75 miles an hour, but the high powered car drew away from them and was lost after a three-mile chase. Fifteen rifle shots were fired, and the bandit car was found about two blocks from where the radio car lost it on a sharp turn into a dead end street overlooking a railroad cut. Realizing the reputation this gang had and the fact that they would possibly face rifles and sub-machine guns, we think that Murray and Daubermann displayed the finest type of courage in chasing this gang.

Lieutenant James Brennan, The Terror of the Evil Doers, has now retired and will enjoy a much extended vacation in His Native Land. He expects to get a lot of fun, from the Banshee and the Guinnesses Stout. The 114th Precinct is losing one of its most distinguished and genial members.

The Three Musketeers, Buser, Geier and Ewers, are having quite a debate as to who started the polishing idea. Geier claims he is at a disadvantage due to having a case of House Maid's Knee.

Omelete Cooley and Ham Geier have dissolved partnership and Ham has taken a new one—that clean cut boy Sam.

Corporal Marcus Marks is now Sergeant Marks. Let's hope he will be as good a Sergeant as he was a Corporal. The Boys wish him lots of luck.

Vitamin D Squad or the Sunshine Boys of the Day Squad are still getting full blast. Juffey is now getting his second teeth. Beddy wants to pitch horse shoes; Jones wants to waltz; Max Schmittberger says "he can't catch any criminals on a straight post as they will see him first." Bergmann carries his own can opener. Maher wants to imitate Sophie Tucker; McManus was seen examining the marks of a peddler's pushcart with his old trusty spy glass he used when he was a detective. Harold has received an offer to do all the crying for the film actresses.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gault

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

The proposed rassling bout, Traffic "E", featuring "Rubinoff" Robinson has been indefinitely postponed, due to the inadequate training facilities at Monticello.

THINGS WE'D LOVE TO SEE—

Mike Bolan with a haircut.
Jimmy McConnell without a helper.
"Barnacle Bill" Melia without that silk scarf.
George Novins (Our Irish Tenor) warbling at another racket (party to you).
"Tavern on the Green" Davis getting it up.
"Baby Face" Tom Lancer on a kiddie car.
Pat O'Keeffe calling the alarms.
"Cut Glass" Jim O'Donnell permanently settled.
"Clark Gable" Von Halle emoting with Greta Go-on.
"Apple Annie" McGee a Bass.
"Kewpie" Hotaling in rompers.
John McCarthy singing "Eli Eli."
Popeye back with us again.
Squawks heard in sitting room about 12 squad system:
Gee-whiz, me with six years' seniority and 11th pick for vacation.
I'm going to see Sam.
Wot? No Sundays off?
Well, the job has gone to the dogs; guess I'll go into the Bureau.
Who's the invisible man?
The Hartigans and the Kilgannons are awaiting the Blessed Event.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

Captain Sutter is very proud that his traffic division jumped from almost last place to third place last month in the Safety Campaign. We soon hope to place Traffic "G" first.

Patrolman Henry, your flag pole is ready at the lumber yard. Call for it.

Patrolman Stry was sent to 162nd Street and Third Avenue the other night with a red lamp, to place it on a dead horse; and then to detour traffic.

A news item in the Society Section of the "Argus," Mount Vernon's leading newspaper, confirms the flash in a previous edition of "Spring 3100," that Patrolman Richard Weingarten will marry early in September.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher
J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
L. Ptl. Harry Hughes
M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

I wonder why:

They call "Windy" Keliher, little Pinto?

They call "Baldy" O'Connell, "The solo tripper?"

They call Bill Hoerman, Traffic "I", "Whiskers?"

Anybody knowing the answer to the last, kindly inform Mrs. Hoerman.

They call Pete Owens, "Foxy Grandpa?"

They call Dave Kennedy, Traffic I, "Dodo?"

My idea of a good husband is one, who on his day off, takes the baby carriage, puts his young baby in it, and goes for a walk, and lets his wife do her housework. Yes sir, that is "Smokey" Joe Martin, Traffic "J", all over.

John (10%) Cempa says he will not take SPRING 3100 home to his house unless his name is mentioned in it. Me-thinks he is a publicity hound.

Willie Martin, Traffic J, must be eating meat again. The other day he was heard uttering a cuss word.

"Blackie" McCarthy wishes to know what kind of oil does "Slant eyes" Conway use that enables him to talk so much.

"Blackie" McCarthy, linguist Traffic Safety Man was recently invited to extoll the virtues of safety to the girls of the A. & P. Much to his surprise they had a banquet all prepared for him. Blackie has only recently taken over the task of doing the family wash. He claims it keeps his hands soft and his finger nails clean. From very reliable sources we learned that Mrs. Blackie found out about the banquet, and—doing the family wash is Blackie's penalty.

"Big Chief" Charles Burgess, the girls' idea of what the well dressed cop won't wear, is the only man that can clean up the 3rd District Traffic Office (not fistically), without the aid of a broom or mop. Somebody made a crack that he intended to open up a milk and cream store in Bayside.

Sam Pierson, otherwise known as (Haskel Shapiro) the champion Yennam Yenter of the 3rd District Traffic, was seen entering a cigar store the other day. Don't tell us Sam that you bought a pack of "Yennams". (We have confidentially learned that he bought a penny pack of gum.)

Red Rusty Kelly the rabid robin rooter of Flatbush would like to know who the Dodgers are and whether Babe Herman is a ball player or a circus clown.

"Blackie" McCarthy, the clerical man of the Safety Squad is one man that can sit longer in one chair than any man living. Ask Tom Harrington, he knows.

Wilbur (10%) Forsyth is looking for a site big enough to hold Harry Tice's feet. We suggest the Parade Grounds in Prospect Park.

Charley Orville Burgess (Big Chief Open Collar) will soon move his family to the summer reservation. We hope he has enough fuel to keep his Wigwam.

August Petressek, otherwise known as "Gaus", still insists that he will buy that Coffee ring. We wonder when.

Will somebody kindly supply CORPORAL HANK "HUGHES," the clerical man of Traffic "L," with a big bucket to hold his tears. What's the matter, "Hen," eating or peeling onions?

7TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. ARTHUR RIORDAN

By a unanimous vote the members of the 42nd Squad passed a resolution, "That Acting Lieutenant Hastings stop slamming doors."

In the Spring time a young man's fancies turn to thoughts of love. So with Detective Buddemeyer, who went and got himself married on May 7th last. Best of luck to the bride and yourself. May you both have a happy future.

"Boston baked beans" Tommy Dunn has a strong competitor in Jerry Smith.

Ed. Gillen requests that Metz stops talking just once.

Sergeant McCourt, you can put that C. R. M. P. car in the shop now, as the 40th Squad have their car all cleaned up and simonized waiting at your service. It is with the greatest of pleasure that this service is yours.

It is known that when Detective Otto Franz drives the Squad car the rest of the squad enjoys walking.

Otto Dreasher will never gain that lost weight back, trying to keep up with that talkative and speedy partner of his.

Leon Theis had better keep his foot off the gas on the way up Webster Avenue. Leon, you don't look like a cop and you can't blame the motorcycle man.

It is rumored that Detective Freddy Kroener's plentiful supply of cigars are only the butts sent to him regularly by his former boss, Lieutenant Rice.

John "Jimmy The Breeze" Lloyd was recently seen picking violets in St. Mary's Park. What's the matter with pansies, Jimmy?

Detective Joe McKeown bases his good ball playing on the fact that the Yankee Stadium is in his Precinct. Getting in and playing are two different things.

16TH DET. DISTRICT

DET. JOHN P. WERLE

Matty "Bruno" Herberich has graduated into the Detective Division. If willingness to work and being on the job bright and early counts, Matty is going to make good.

Herbie Graham (not the Grand Old Man), who functions as a detective in the 111th, went fishing for flounders and caught—two old shoes; an old umbrella; a skate; a flying siuker and best of all a brand new rod, reel and line all attached. He's been trying to sell it to Louis Cornibert ever since.

The boys in the 108th, under the leadership of Skipper Henny Wittel, went down around Lindenhurst for flounders and came back with hundreds of them. Now the fellows who were unable to go because of assignments want Henny to line up another excursion.

Tommy (Ignatz) Layden is prone to vaunt of his fishing prowess. As a fisherman, he's a good detective.

Johnny "Butch" Breen is the envy of all who go on these fishing parties. His wife fixes up a nice lunch for him. On his last trip she made some Caviar sandwiches. Imagine an Irishman eating Russian caviar.

The 11th District Detectives came over to this district for their usual beating. A tip to them: If you improve your games before next year, you may come again. Leave Al Farrington home to blow his horn on New Year's Eve.

We readily conceive that if Inspector Lagarrene stays over in that district his slow and even temperament may have some good effect on their ability to control the ball.

Well, one thing about that bunch, they are good losers and a good game bunch of fellows, but with the finesse of Deputy Chief Gallagher and the bowling prowess of Lieutenant McGovern, it's too great a handicap for them to overcome. Good luck until next year.

Pee Wee Treanor, a glorious reflex of the superman, is studying

like a real student, and is going to continue in this job in the higher ranks. Young Sadlo, who is about a dismal 200 on the present list is also going great guns. Both of them have their heads together constantly.

Lieutenant Jimmy Liggett won't go fishing, bowling, nor nuthin' else until he gets what he has been after for a year—some good dope on a certain mob. That's the spirit everyone likes.

There's one fellow around the office who has been nearly frantic trying to figure how he stands. He keeps a book showing how many times he paid for the meals and how much it usually costs him, and in spite of his book and figures and everything, he still gets stuck oftener than the rest of them. Everyone around the office knows who he is—his first name is Eddie.

EMERGENCY SQUAD No. 4

PTL. CARL REU

Congratulations to Sergeant Savage on his recent promotion. Our loss is someone else's gain. The boys also send their regards to Patrolmen Beaman and Jones on their recovery from their recent illness and hope to see them soon.

The Sun has risen and set many times since we had our little say in this "Spring 3100" of ours. We had our good and bad moments and will now start from scratch, byones are byones.

This is just a reminder to some of our "I CAN TAKE IT" boys, BUT CAN'T, that anything read in this column should be taken with a grain of salt. And those that can't take it will have to grin and bear it, or report to the crying wall with their crying towels.

Well, there are a lot of serious faces around quarters these days. REASON: Ward 38 adjoining our sitting room is getting plenty of play. A couple of the boys already have that "SUPERIORITY COMPLEX" and also act the part. But may the best man win.

Patrolman Laibach supervised everyone the other day by going to the sink and taking off the "Mask and Gloves". You have to know our little Pete to enjoy this one.

Well, it looks very much like our Handsome Ed. Pfleging is going back to the Old County (Staten Island) looking for a place to park his carcass. If the ferry schedules will only jibe with our Eddie's schedule everything will be "Okey Doke."

This is just a little inside information—our Patrolman O'Donohue is complaining of that morning sickness. Let us in on the secret, Bill.

Now that our "LOVEY" Miller has finished building the mansion out at Mortgage Manor, he decided to unload his old "Crate" that he had used for carting purposes and has begot himself a high speed contraption known as a Ford for \$10.00 in American Money. To be different, he has painted it with stove enamel and what a shine the old speedster has! All he needs now is some soft coal for fuel to make him feel at home with the rest of the summons tag holders.

TROOP "B"

SGT. STEPHEN O'NEIL

John Canavan is recuperating in the French Hospital from injuries which he received when he was thrown off his horse and run over by an automobile.

Pete Ennis says that at future entertainments he will select his own dancing partners—no more of "Mother Garvey's" selections.

Sam Copeland of Central Park recently spent seven days on reserve sitting on a chair all dolled up in an Iceland sweater and snow shoes. The gang claims he resembled an Eskimo.

Sergeant John Thomas can be seen every evening practicing with his baseball team. He welcomes a game with all comers.

Edward Wodzicki spends his spare time on the roof of an apartment house exercising his pet kitten—Maltie.

Sam Lynch recently entertained a bunch of friends in his two room apartment—the sance was delicious.

Sergeant (Professor) John Tracy and Jimmie Ryan (Irish Tenor) both showed up at Troop "C" arm in arm with two new beautiful brides, singing "Mr. and Mrs. Is the Name." We all wish them the best of luck.

Bert Mohr was recently observed in a daze on a Long Island train. When asked what it was about he replied, "I'm trying to dope out a name for our new arrival. Mother and baby are doing well."

The boys are trying to figure out the age of the wife of a certain Sergeant who lives in Bay Ridge. She has six to eight birthdays a year.

Sergeant Joe Curtis is daily rehearsing for his appearance on Major Bowes' Amateur Hour with his original, unique "One-Man Band."

Pete Vizzi (Chief Hostler) at 10th Avenue Stable is a sad sight to look at some Saturdays at noon. He can be seen waving an Italian Flag and bidding "Bou Voyage" to his "Pisans" sailing on the "Conte Di Savoia."

Valentine (Hitler) Swartwout called up the other morning and at the top of his voice was heard from the Bronx, "It's a Boy!" Mother and baby are doing well.

The "Stork" had a busy month. He also visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Quinlan.

MID-TOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

Big Tom Walsh No. 2 showed that he was as good a fireman as he is a Cop. When a fire broke out on his post he performed all the duties of a fireman until the engines arrived. So much so that he barely escaped serious injury. But it would take plenty of fire to knock Tom out.

Vince Siehold's appointment to the 18th Division Detectives came

right on the heels of the arrival of his new daughter. Double congrats, Vince.

By the way, saw Neal Morrissey up on the avenue the other day and he wants to be remembered to the gang. And speaking of meeting one of the Alumni, who do I run into the other week-end but good old Dan Hannon and is he getting fat! Hughie looks thin after looking at Dan. And what's more, he's blessed eventing again. He says, "Who's this guy, Hank Fitzpatrick?"

Mario Daniti has nothing but praise for Magistrate Aurilio who had left the courtroom for the day and upon Mario's request came back and heard his case.

Can you imagine a package thief trying to get away from Paul Bova?

I wonder what all this talk is about Tom "Stoney" Walsh and the cute little girl up at the Western Union Office!

Can you picture Paddy O'Neill being sent up to Central Park to drag a man out of the lake? Sure, you probably can, but then try and picture Paddy falling into the lake after the man and getting soaked to the skin. P. S.—You're right, the man was dead.

Johnny Love's wife presented him with a 9-pound boy! Good luck, John!

The Squad baseball team finally got started by trimming the Eagle A. C. of the Bronx. However, the team lost the next two games to the B & G sandwich shops and the Jackson Heights Ludiphils by very close scores. In spite of these losses the team showed a splendid amount of baseball talent. The old story trying to win games without practice. But taking everything into consideration the boys are not doing bad. All the team really needs is some of the old college spirit. To say nothing of a couple of bucks to buy some bats and balls.

Jim Flaherty says he's going to stop being a press agent for Joe Convey and start working for Willie Lennon. Why don't ya pick some one yer own size? Oh, yeah!

Now that Gus Brown has bought himself a new boat the real seamen are showing up. Rear-Admiral Dick Raisfeld, Commodore Bill McCarthy, Ensign Gus Brown and last but not least Ex-Seaman Barney Sullivan. How's that for a crew? Many a seafaring tale could be told by that quartet. And now that you mention it no finer bunch of fellows ever sailed the briney deep. With the possible exception of Jack "Borus Arson" Dolan whose sturdy craft has shown its backwash to many a boat along Flushing Bay. They call him "Toughie" Dolan, but did anyone ever tell you about the time he bought a pair of shoes for a little bootblack on his post? Maybe that's why there's so many kids around now.

And by the way, who said Artie Fegan was so hard hearted? He can't be when he hands out wrist-watches to kid bootblacks for Christmas.

ODDITIES IN THE NEWS

Jim Kelly being mistaken for Abe Rosenberg on Fifth Avenue.

Jack Duffy trying to umpire strikes and balls.

Ted Ross saying: "Nobody can hit Boyle while I'm here."

Frank Tittman trying to milk cows while on his vacation. (The poor cows.)

Silent Jim Calahane reading the alarms in the morning.

BUREAU OF PRINTING

Question: What stops falling hair? Answer: The floor.

The story of two hounds who did not find the hare. Instead of parting their hair, they have parted with it.

After a period of six months, provided Hoder's Hair Restorer does not produce results on the craniums of two certain gentlemen, it is proposed that The Order of The Golden Fleece be conferred upon them at some appropriate place. Since these gentlemen will have wasted only one dollar thru their anxiety and optimism, and saved one dollar by not having to pay the balance, due to no results, it is suggested that they start a fund for the purchase of wigs. John Becker in giving a description of the color of his hair, states and insists that it is, or was, brown. However in purchasing a wig he had better get a black one to match the few hairs left on the sides and back of his head. If he don't the boys are going to have a great laugh.

John said to the salesman: "I get my hair Beck-er I don't pay the other dollar." The salesman said: "Those are the conditions under which I Sellmann." After six months Becker and Sellmann will both say to the salesman: "Hoder ya think yer kiddin'?"

Paddy Kane could probably sell these fellows a first mortgage on the Rocky Mountains. That would not be as hairy as Hoder's sale, but there is more chance of finding a hair in the mountains than on top of bald heads.

Hair or no hair the Order of the Golden Fleece wool make the boys very happy, although it will probably always remind them that like innocent lambs they were fleeced. Lambs are fleeced out of wool, but they were fleeced of hair, and a buck each.

Why do these two lambs stew over their bald heads? What's in the head is more important than what is on it. What is in lamb stew is also very important. Some lamb stews seem to be as devoid of lamb as the boys' heads are of hair, but you can't buy stew on the installment, and not pay the balance when dissatisfied. That's consolation for you.

The next time Hoder walks into the print shop Becker and Sellmann will point to the door and say: "Out of hair."

Becker and Sellmann are just as bald, but a whole lot wiser, we hope.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches; Weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARO

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER

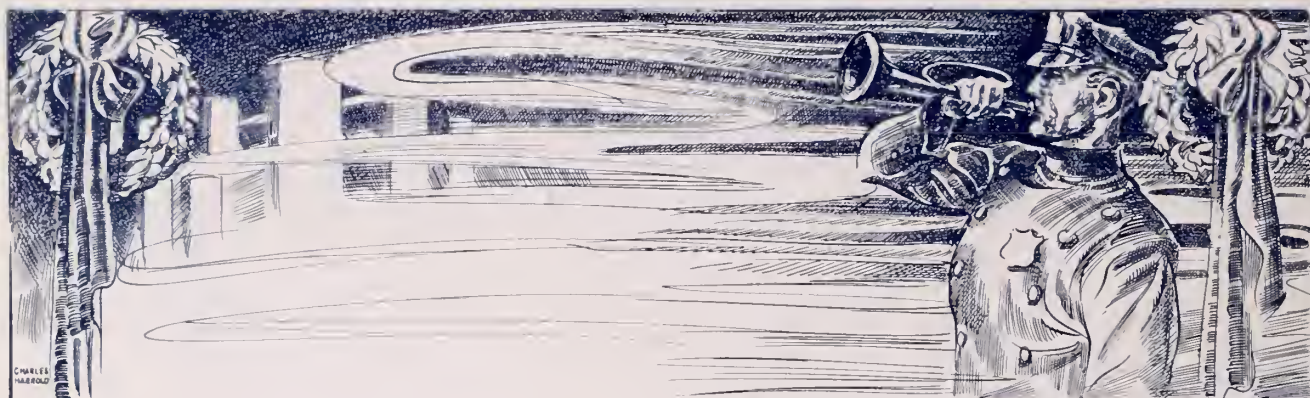


MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. JAMES J. DUNN	102nd Pet.	April 19, 1935
Ptl. JAMES B. GALLAGHER	44th Pet.	April 23, 1935
Ptl. WILLIAM F. GRAFF	83rd Pet.	April 25, 1935
Sgt. THOMAS J. HORGAN	14th Pet.	April 26, 1935
Ptl. JOSEPH M. EVANS	P. A.	May 2, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS A. GUIDER	68th Pet.	May 8, 1935
Sgt. PATRICK MURPHY	Tr. "K"	May 9, 1935
Ptl. WILLIAM F. FALLACE	18th Div.	May 10, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM F. DOUGHERTY	75th Pet.	May 12, 1935
Ptl. JOHN F. SHEA	Div. of Lic.	May 20, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JOHN TOMANY	Old 80th Pet.	April 18, 1935
Ret. Lt. GEORGE W. KNOX	Old 151st Pet.	April 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. LAWRENCE BYRNES	Old 65th Pet.	April 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. MICHAEL J. KEANE	Old P. O. Sqd.	April 24, 1935
Ret. Ptl. FREDERICK H. TETZNER	Old 23rd Pet.	April 24, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT J. DIXON	Tr. "L"	April 25, 1935
Ret. Ptl. CLAUDE M. SMYTHE	M'cycle No. 2	May 9, 1935
Ret. Sgt. HARRY FREUDENBURG	19th Pet.	May 11, 1935
Ret. Lt. MATTHEW K. CLARKIN	Old 25th Pet.	May 15, 1935
Ret. Ptl. TIMOTHY F. CLANCY	Tr. "F"	May 15, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. SCANLAN	2nd Div.	May 17, 1935
Ret. Sgt. WILLIAM H. VAN TWISTERN	17th Pet.	May 17, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM MORF	102nd Pet.	May 22, 1935
Ret. Pol. Surgeon MARK WILLIAMS		May 22, 1935

Spring 3100

July, 1935



School is out
—
Play safely

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

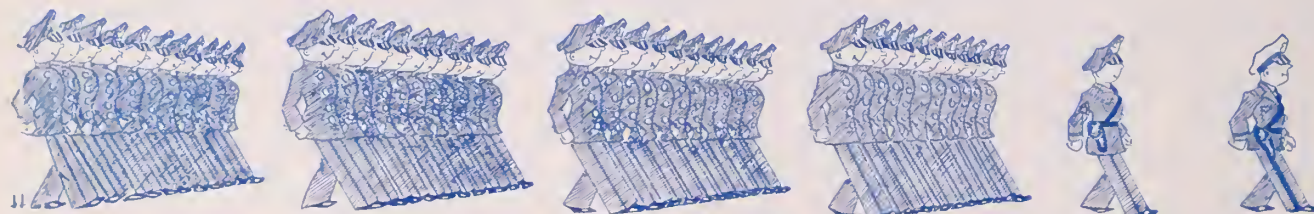
JULY 1935

NO. 5

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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THE MAYOR ANSWERS A PATROLMAN'S WIFE

CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

June 27, 1935.

Heart Broken Mothers:

I am in receipt of your letter which reads as follows:

"Dear Sir:

I am a mother and know lots of mothers in the same position as I am. Our husbands are young men, plain clothes policemen and are mixed in with all kinds of bad women and are never at home at night.

I ask you to change all young married men out of those jobs. They are for older men—borough headquarters and borough detectives. Bring this before the vice investigation.

Heartbroken Mothers."

As Mayor, I received the above letter a few weeks ago and inasmuch as I cannot answer the letter directly, I will use the columns of "Spring 3100."

The Mayor receives many anonymous letters, most of them of little value. I desire to answer this letter because it deserves an answer.

In the first place, the "heartbroken mothers" should have had no hesitancy in signing their names. It is a sensible letter, plainly stating facts and a proper subject of discussion. If the mothers wanted to conceal their identity, I would have respected their wish. I have given the subject a great deal of thought and know that there is an honest difference of opinion on it.

Now, let us just talk this matter over calmly and straight from the shoulder. I have had some experience in just this kind of work. In 1909 I was assigned to the night court for women to represent the United States Government. I was in the Immigration Service. I attended every session of the Court for over a year, and there were literally hundreds of cases at each session. The unfortunate women were brought in by the wagon loads. I had opportunity and did observe the attitude and conduct of the plain clothes men who were assigned to such work. True, many of them fell by the wayside, some became useless, others did their work in a policemanlike manner and are today officers in the Department. Human nature has not changed during the last twenty-six years. If a man is good, decent and clean, he will continue to be so, regardless of the work he may be assigned to do. It is indeed a poor alibi for a husband and father to either attempt to ease his own conscience or justify his weakness and conduct by blaming unfortunate and depraved persons with whom he comes in contact by reason of his police duties.

Our officers come in contact with burglars and stick-up men and criminals of all kinds. Surely, that is no justification for them to violate the law. I have heard of instances in the Federal Government where agents of the narcotic squad were so weak that they became addicts. They cannot blame their duties. These men would have become addicts of drugs or otherwise abused their bodies, no matter



Hon. F. H. LaGuardia

what walk of life they would have been in.

If anything, I would say that the police work in question is such as would create an abhorrence to the clean-minded man, of the sin, degeneracy and depravity which he sees in the course of his official duties. Naturally, out of several thousand men, there will be a few individuals who forget their vows and obligations, and sink to the low level of the people they are supposed to arrest, but that they would do regardless of the duties to which they are assigned. Such men are not much good to themselves, their families, the Department or the City.

As to working nights, that is something which cannot be avoided. Most important police work must be done at night. A good husband and father can always arrange time to spend with his family. He will not complain or even discuss the sordid things he sees while on duty. On the other hand, the home must be cheerful and pleasant. Suspicion and mistrust are not conducive to such pleasantness or to family harmony. Sometimes a great deal of patience must be exercised. Avoid nagging, make allowance for many little irritations. Sometimes your husband will come home tired or disappointed. Perhaps he has tried to do a good job and has been discouraged by an unjustifiable bawling-out or something. He is naturally tense. Invariably a few moments, or a half hour or so of patience and understanding will restore his mental state, then the cheer and comforts of home will brace him and send him off the next day hopeful, confident and happy.

As to who should do this work, as you suggest, borough headquarters or otherwise, that is something that I think we had better leave to the better judgment of the Commissioner.

If I have not made myself sufficient clear, I will be very happy to talk this matter over with your group.

I have gone to considerable length in this matter, because I feel very keenly about it. I feel that the home is one of the most important parts of our Police Department. A good officer should be a good husband and a good father. If he is not, we do not want him on the force.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "F. H. LaGuardia".

Mayor.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

June 3, 1935.

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

I enclose an editorial I have written for the Daily Mirror which expresses the admiration that I feel for your traffic officers.

If there is any police publication in which this editorial could be printed, to let the traffic policemen know that somebody realizes that their work is hard, I should be glad.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) ARTHUR BRISBANE.

THE "TRAFFIC COPS"

How many New Yorkers think of the hard work done by policemen that regulate traffic? How many New Yorkers could do that work if they tried, and even if they were paid fifty times a "traffic cop's" salary?

Policemen lose their temper sometimes, and occasionally you may think they speak too severely to truckmen, taxi drivers and others, also engaged in earning a living under difficulties.

How often do you think you would lose YOUR temper, if you were a traffic policeman, with cars coming within an inch of you on either side, and some drunken driver apt to run over you, at any moment, everybody in a hurry to get ahead of everybody else, and very few drivers showing any consideration for their fellow drivers or for the traffic policeman?

The amazing thing is not that the traffic policeman should lose his temper occasionally, but that he should *ever be good natured*. And marvelous beyond belief is the fact that there are actually "traffic cops" that smile all day long, retain control of their nerves and temper in constant danger, and treat with friendly good nature even those too stupid to learn the simplest traffic rules.

Imagine yourself doing the traffic cop's work for even one day. If traffic policemen were paid three times what they get they would not be half paid. And what applies to them applies to all policemen, in these days of murdering criminals whose first target is the policeman's blue coat.

COMMISSIONERS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
EXECUTIVE OFFICE

Washington

June 15th, 1935.

Honorable Fiorello H. La Guardia,
Mayor,
City of New York.

My dear Mayor La Guardia—

Now that the 1935 Shrine Convention in Washington, D. C., is a matter of history, permit me to extend to you, and through you to Commissioner Valentine and the members of the New York Police Department assigned to duty in Washington, the deep appreciation of the officials of the District of Columbia for the outstanding efficient and courteous service rendered during the Shrine period.

It must be most gratifying to you as Mayor of the City of New York to know that you have such an outstanding and efficient Police Department.

Again assuring you of my deep appreciation for your cooperation in making possible the assignment of 150 officers of your Department, and trusting that we may be able to reciprocate at some future date, I am

Most cordially yours,

(Signed) M. C. HAZEN,
Commissioner, D. C.

CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

June 12, 1935.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

I want to express my gratification and delight to you, and through you, to the bandmaster and members of the Police Band, for their splendid showing during the reception of Madam LeBrun and the French delegation.

The snappy appearance of the members of the band and their fine artistic execution of the French marches, was a delight to the French delegation. They were not only surprised, but sincerely touched. I was proud of this splendid showing.

With kind personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

F. LA GUARDIA,
Mayor.

GOVERNMENT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
METROPOLITAN POLICE DEPARTMENT

June 15, 1935.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
City of New York.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

Permit me at this time to express to you, and through you to Captain Riley and the officers and men of the New York Police Department who were assigned to Washington, D. C., during the Shrine Convention, not only my official but personal appreciation for the outstanding efficient and courteous service rendered by them during their assignment to Washington.

Many commendatory and complimentary remarks have been made regarding the efficiency and appearance of the New York men, and you can indeed feel proud of the splendid organization which you command.

Again assuring you of my deep appreciation for making possible the assignment of these men in Washington, and trusting that I may reciprocate in some way in the future, I am,

Most cordially yours,

ERNEST W. BROWN,
Major and Superintendent.

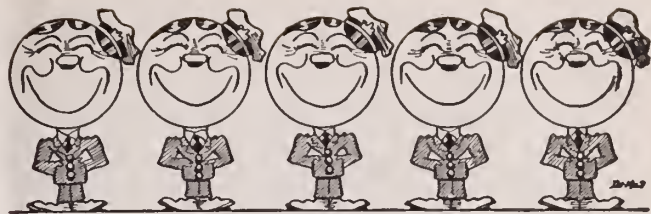
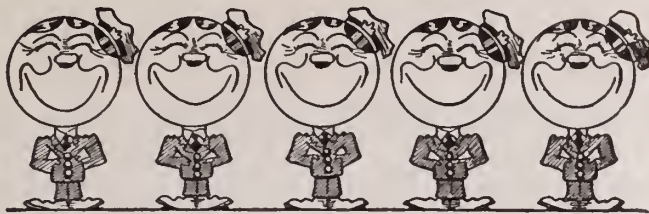
P. B. A. RE-ELECTS OFFICERS

THE Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, for the first time in years, had an opposition ticket at its annual election held on June 11.

With President Joseph P. Moran at the head there was elected the entire Board of Officers. The successful candidates elected are:

President, Joseph P. Moran, Accountant's Office; first vice-president, George Deegan, 70th Precinct; second vice-president, Valentine Standing, 8th Precinct; treasurer, John Cummings, Chief Inspector's Office; recording secretary, Charles Monahan, Telegraph Bureau; financial secretaries: Robert Nugent, 60th Precinct; Walter M. Smith, 4th Precinct; Charles Schrimpf, 78th Precinct; Joseph H. Miller, Chief Inspector's Office; Joseph J. Burkard, Traffic "F"; Board of Trustees: Arthur Romer (chairman), 120th Precinct; William Gould, Traffic "C"; Emil Kronenbitter, 48th Precinct; William Real, 94th Precinct; John Simcox, 9th Precinct; sergeant-at-arms, James Byrne, Mounted Troop "E".

The officers elected will be installed for the coming year at the July meeting of the association.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1935

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SHERIDAN POST DINNER

SOME six hundred members and guests of the William E. Sheridan Police Post of the American Legion foregathered at the Columbus Club in Brooklyn following the Memorial Day parade in which marched also that fine group of boys known as the Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, whose splendid appearance evoked salvos of applause from spectators everywhere along the line of march.

At the dinner, too, these nattily uniformed youngsters, 88 in all, each the proud son of a policeman member of the Post, were the cynosure of all eyes. Seated together at a long table directly in front of the dais, they carried themselves in a manner befitting well the spirit of the occasion and the patriotism which is theirs. They are a credit not only to the organization of which they are a part, but to the Police Department as well.

The good wives, too, were present in abundance, tucked out in their Sunday best and happy in the idea of being themselves waited upon for a change and to heck with the dishwashing to follow. Those of the members not so blessed had their best girls along, of course. It was as friendly and wholesome a party as anyone could wish to attend.

Resplendent in full military uniform and himself in no wise hard to look upon, Colonel Harold Fowler, First Deputy Commissioner and a member of the Post, won the hearts of all of the ladies when from the dais he commented on the lovely appearance they

presented, proof sufficient, he declared, of the good judgment exercised by the members of the Post in matters such as pulchritude.

Commander "Paddy" Haran, who has the happy faculty of being in ten different places at the one time, lost twenty pounds during the course of the afternoon (*he can well stand it, of course*), just from running around—anxious as always that none be neglected—both as to food and the good cheer that accompanied it. With the meal safely a thing of the past, he introduced to the audience the Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, chaplain of the Post, who acted as the toastmaster.

The good padre endeared himself to his listeners right from the start when he announced there would be a minimum of speech making, afterwards explaining that the average married man does enough listening at home without having further to be annoyed by speakers outside the family circle.

Also seated on the dais, besides Colonel Fowler, were Deputy Commissioners John A. Leach and Martin H. Meaney, Inspector George F. Bishop, Acting Captain Joseph Goldstein, former Deputy Chief Inspector Thomas P. Cummings, Irving M. Saunders, Kings County American Legion Commander; Past Commander James M. Golding, Rev. Dr. John Putnam, Protestant chaplain of Sheridan Post; Rev. Edward Wallace, Magistrates Sylvester Sabbatino and Bernard Kozicke, Deputy County Clerk James Kelly and Alderman William Kiernan.

Modern Criminal Investigation

Contributions to by Department Personnel



POLICE COMMISSIONER VALENTINE announced in the month of June two important contributions to police service by members of the personnel of the Department. One was on the first modern, comprehensive text-book in the English language on the technique of criminal investigation written by Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, in collaboration with Dr. Harry Soderman, Head of the Institute of Police Science, School of Law, University of Stockholm, Sweden. In the introduction to "MODERN CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION," the title of the work, Commissioner Valentine said:

"In the story of progress, art always precedes science. Mankind meets its problem first by learning from experience. As an understanding of underlying forces becomes necessary, a science is developed. This is the history of every profession. This is the story of the development of police practice.

"Experience has been and will continue to be a great teacher of police technique. In dealing with large populations living under every variety of condition, the value of a police officer is conditioned by the extent and character of his experience. Unless the best police experience we now possess is systematized and summarized it will be lost and the succeeding police officers will start without the lessons of their predecessor. Experience is an effective teacher but always a costly teacher. We must be saved from the sad waste of needless experience.

"Police practice has long felt the inadequacy of mere experience and is now reaching out for all the help that can be obtained from all the growing sciences. Prevention of crime and the detection and apprehension of criminals are rapidly becoming technical processes.

"The authors of this book have rendered police technique two distinct services: they have selected the most vital police experiences and have presented

them very effectively; they have summarized the most significant lessons of the physical and biological sciences for police practice. In *Modern Criminal Investigation* the reader will find a lifetime of police experience and the lessons which the scientist has for the police officer. This is an epoch-making contribution to the art and science of police procedure."

ON June 15th Police Commissioner Valentine announced an important practical development in the field of scientific identification and police service by the Technical Research Laboratory of the Police Department. This has been accomplished after considerable research work and experimentation planned by Assistant Chief Inspector John J. Sullivan, commanding Detective Division, and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, and carried out by Lieutenant William J. McMahon and Detectives Maurice Harnett and Francis D. Murphy, technicians of the New York Police Technical Research Laboratory, in collaboration with Dr. Erastus Hudson.

The development permits of the discernment and identification of latent fingerprint impressions on linen, white cloth material, including shirts and handkerchiefs, and on other light shaded cloth materials, by means of silver nitrate solution. In some other cloth materials, calcium sulfide powder has been productive of results.

Police Commissioner Valentine expressed appreciation to the members of the Department concerned and to Dr. Erastus Hudson for his voluntary contribution of experience and wisdom in this enhancement of police science and service.

Summer Disabilities

By POLICE SURGEON JEROME M. ZEIGLER

WITH the advent of clear, warm and sunny days the possibility of sickness is far removed from our daily thoughts. Rather do we dream of the baseball field, the fishing rod or auto rides into the country with the madame and the kiddies in the back seat, and with a swim and picnic lunch as a reward for an adventurous journey on the Merrick Road or the Sunrise Highway. Yet disabilities do occur and a decreased income and the interest on the mortgage to be met by enforced idleness, on sick report, is not a pleasant interlude in an otherwise perfect summer. Those of us exposed to the vicissitudes of wintry weather, with its attendant respiratory diseases become resigned, more or less, to occasional illness during the cold, uncertain months. We look upon summer as a time of healthful vacation days, when sickness is banned for the time being. Still from our experiences of previous years we know that certain illnesses are with us and preventive care and advice may help in avoiding them.

Sunburn is a frequent cause of time lost from duty. A mild, transient sunburn may not incapacitate one and except for a temporary discomfort, easily controlled, does not force one to go on sick report. There is a temptation to acquire that Palm Beach tan quickly so that on one's first hot day off a pilgrimage is made to a nearby beach, there to lie on the sand for hours under the penetrating rays of the sun, with no better protection than is afforded by a thin, abbreviated bathing suit. Those who have suffered from severe sunburn know the painful result of such folly. To prevent this it should be emphasized that, at the start, sun should be taken in small dosage, hardly more than a half hour under the full rays for the first day. The time of exposure should be increased slowly. If a whole day is planned at the beach some covering, such as a robe, had best be worn, taking care to keep the shins and feet covered with a towel while stretching out on the sand, to protect these sensitive parts. A mild, bland cold cream should be rubbed on the skin, as an aid in warding off the rays.

Should a painful sunburn occur, as the victim will soon realize, a good emergency treatment is a tepid bath in water well concentrated with bicarbonate of soda. On getting out of the bath pat the skin dry, instead of rubbing it, so that some of the soda will remain on. Bed linen should be fresh and raised from the burned parts. A simple ointment of boracic acid is soothing and somewhat antiseptic. A good local application is either Calamine and Zinc Oxide lotion or a 2 per cent Novacaine ointment which has anaesthetic properties. One frequently gets an elevated temperature and feels sick with such a burn. For this plenty of water to drink, a light diet and attention to elimination is important.

Another bad summer habit is the taking of cold, iced drinks in great quantity. It is so easy, when patrolling the streets on a humid, uncomfortable day or when directing traffic at a hot, busy intersection to stop for a moment at the corner soda-water stand and quickly gulp down some carbonated concoction to ease one's parched throat. The relief is temporary and the practise repeated so that at the end of a tour of duty one has taken perhaps a dozen of such drinks; then home and the big meal of the day. In a short time there seems to be an inner dis-

turbance, a tough night ensues, and when the dawn comes after sleepless hours it is impossible to report for work and the next salary check is minus one or two days' pay. This is hardly a pleasant experience.

To avoid such an occurrence the proper regulation of one's food and fluid intake should be observed. The best drink in hot weather is water and not too cold. Four or five glasses should not be gulped down hurriedly, at one time. Rather should it be taken slowly, enough to quench the thirst, refresh one and not distend the stomach. It seems hardly necessary to warn against a heavy diet. Meals should be light and wholesome, the main articles of food being fresh green vegetables, fruit and salads. Fresh fish is an excellent substitute for meat. Cooking should be plain, avoiding thick sauces, gravies, spices and complicated recipes. A perfectly adequate diet can be obtained by eating simple foods, at regular intervals. The reward will be an added sense of feeling well.

If one is overweight the summer is a good time to start on a reducing regime. The old-fashioned policeman who hasn't had a good look at the dimples on his knees for years, and who can't put on his shoes and socks without puffing and sitting down should be a picture of the past. We pride ourselves on a trim, healthy appearance, and if one is slipping now is the good time to correct such waywardness. Actually less food is required during the summer months and added weight can be taken off by avoiding all bread, potatoes, rice, butter, cream and sweets. This plus moderate exercise will make the excess poundage disappear. Alcoholic drinks are taboo, because alcohol quickly puts on weight. For one inclined to fat the habit of drinking a few beers each day is ruinous. Beer has a high caloric value and is no drink for a stout man.

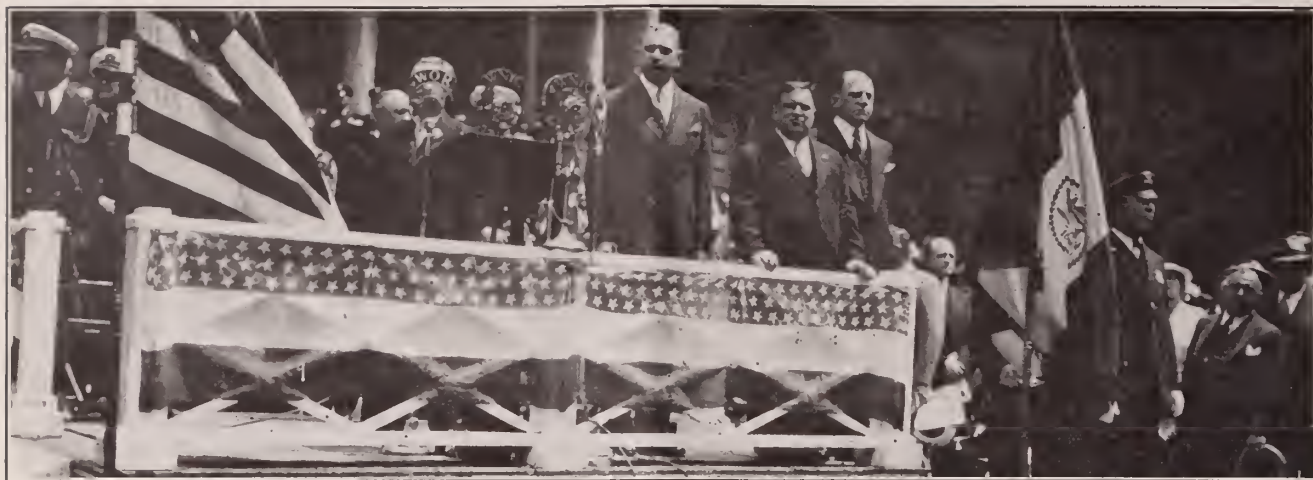
The condition known as Athlete's Foot is a common occurrence and becomes exaggerated during hot weather. Strict hygiene of the feet should be carried out as a preventive. The daily foot bath, with thorough drying, the use of a non-irritating foot powder and fresh socks every day are the measures used to avoid infection. If the disease should appear it is often difficult to eradicate because reinfection takes place so easily. Socks and shoes tenaciously retain the germ which causes the trouble, so that when an apparent cure is effected, it again breaks out. To avoid this socks must be laundered in boiling water and shoes exposed to the fumes of formaldehyde for proper sterilization. The socks should be of a good quality of lisle and of fast color. Prescriptions for local application will be given by the surgeon.

After weeks of inactivity men will go and play a strenuous game of baseball or work all day in the garden. Next morning they are unable to get out of bed because of a stiff back or cannot use their sore arms and legs. To avoid this, exercise should be light at first, gradually increasing the pace, as the muscles become more supple. A brisk rub-down and massage of the unused muscles, after a work-out, prevents their tightening-up and may save one from having to report sick.

A summer rarely passes that some patrolman or member of his family is not injured in an auto acci-

(Continued on page 25)

Police and Fire Heroes Honored



Left to Right. Fire Chief and Commissioner John J. McElligott, Mayor F. H. LaGuardia and Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine

NEW YORK'S Police and Fire heroes who distinguished themselves during the year 1934 were jointly honored by Mayor F. H. LaGuardia at City Hall on Wednesday, June 12th.

Twenty policemen and 10 members of the Fire Department were presented with medals during a fitting ceremony, to which a number of prominent City, State and Government officials, as well as outstanding citizens, had been invited.

In addition, a father, two mothers, and five widows, received medals for policemen who sacrificed their lives in the performance of duty.

The ceremony marked the first time during which the Mayor of the City of New York had consolidated the public presentation of honors to these two departments. An extensive program was arranged in which Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Fire Chief and Commissioner John J. McElligott, the Police Department's Drill Regiment of 600 men and officers, 45 Mounted Men, 17 policemen who in 1934 received departmental medals, 400 drill members of the Fire Department, and 170 fire-fighters who have been previously awarded medals, along with a consolidated Police and Fire Octette and the Fire Department Band participated.

The policemen and firemen assembled at Foley Square shortly before 12:00 o'clock and marched to the Plaza at City Hall. There, after the respective citations were read by Commissioners Valentine and McElligott, Mayor LaGuardia presented the indi-

vidual medals.

Commenting on the first joint medal ceremony, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine stated:

"We are happy to have our brothers in service—the honor men of the members of the Fire Department—with us on this momentous annual event. We feel, among other things, that it is an illustration of the solidarity, mutual respect and spirit of cooperation existing between the two city departments charged with the protection of the lives and property of our citizens."

Commissioner McElligott stated:

"It gives me a great deal of pleasure, as indeed it does the personnel of the Fire Department, to join with the police in the ceremonies at City Hall.

"This is the first time that the hero members of both departments have been jointly awarded medals by His Honor, the Mayor, on the same day.

"The Police and Fire Departments are closely allied in the nature of their duties, that is the protection of the life and property of New York City's citizens. Whether he be a policeman or a

fireman, that man at any time may be called upon to risk his own life to save that of another.

"It is therefore altogether fitting, I think, that the two departments should unite in a common ceremony and pay tribute to their comrades, and we of the Fire Department appreciate the cooperation extended to us by Commissioner Valentine."

Those who received medals were:



Mayor LaGuardia pinning Department Medal of Honor on Detective Roberts

POLICE

Detective John E. Roberts—Department Medal of Honor
 Detective Aristides Ramos—Police Combat Cross
 Detective Lawrence R. Bauer—Police Combat Cross
 Patrolman Frederick I. Miller—Police Combat Cross
 Patrolman William F. Brennan—Police Combat Cross
 Patrolman Frank J. Beaman—Police Combat Cross
 Patrolman Herbert L. M. Etheridge—Police Combat Cross
 Patrolman Edward P. Little—Police Combat Cross
 Detective William F. King—The Rhineland-er Medal
 Patrolman William C. W. Parsons—The Isaac Bell Medal
 Patrolman Joseph F. Horan—The Peter F. Meyer Medal
 Patrolman Andrew P. Murphy—The Brooklyn Citizens' Medal
 Detective Francis D. J. Phillips—The Walter Scott Medal
 Detective Francis O'Neill—The Martin J. Sheridan Medal
 Patrolman Joseph J. Leyes—The Daniel B. Freedman Medal
 Patrolman Christian J. Kautz—The William McLain Freeman Medal
 Patrolman Charles A. Barts—The Leroy W. Baldwin Medal
 Detective Daniel Sheehy—The Charles H. Sabin Medal
 Detective Everett H. Windisch—The Ernest Fahnestock Medal
 Patrolman Roon E. Boerum—The National Surety Medal for Valor.

FIRE

Fireman George J. Wolken—James Gordon Bennett Medal and Department Medal
 Lieutenant Edward F. Alwell—Hugh Bonner Medal and Department Medal
 Lieutenant Joseph W. Golden—Emily Trevor-Mary B. Warren Medal and Department Medal
 Fireman Richard J. Donovan—Thomas A. Kenny Memorial Medal and Department Medal
 Fireman William M. Feely—Thomas E. Crimmins Memorial Medal and Department Medal
 Fireman Joseph D. Cahill—Henry D. Brookman Medal and Department Medal
 Fireman Wm. M. J. Yates—John H. Prentice Medal
 Fireman Joseph V. Carney—Walter Scott Medal
 Fireman Richard J. Donovan—Brooklyn Citizens' Medal and Department Medal
 Captain Joseph Burns, Jr.—Stephenson Medal
 Lieutenant William J. Fealy—Administration Medal.

Policemen who died in the performance of duty were posthumously honored with the presentation of Department Medals of Honor to:

Mrs. Mary T. Horgan, mother of Patrolman Ernest F. McCarron

Mrs. Carolyn Clarius, widow of Patrolman Phillip L. Clarius
 Mrs. Elizabeth Garvey, mother of Detective James J. Garvey
 Mrs. Evelyn C. Ward, widow of Patrolman Lawrence A. Ward.



Medal Men

Mrs. Nellie Rasmussen, widow of Patrolman Arthur P. Rasmussen

Mrs. Ella J. Morrissey, widow of Patrolman John J. Morrissey

Mrs. Helen C. Fraser, widow of Patrolman John J. Fraser

Mr. Patrick J. Monahan, father of Patrolman John P. Monahan

The Mayor extolled the heroism of the city's police and firemen and declared that New York would not tolerate gangsters of terrorism.

Wants Heroes to Be Living

"It is very easy for the Mayor to pin medals on the chests of heroes," he said, "but it is extremely painful and difficult to present them to the widows and parents of men killed in the line of duty.

"Let your conduct be such that the number of men to be decorated will increase, and the number of widows will decrease. It is much easier to provide a grave in potter's field for the bandits and punks than to have a medal engraved for the widow of an officer. Let the word go out that the uniform of the New York Police Department is not a target for gunmen from all over the country."

In keeping with my policy of promoting men from the uniformed ranks to higher positions, and insofar as lies within my power and authority to place the complete command of the uniformed department in the hands of men who have come from the ranks, I announce, now, that on July 9th, I shall appoint Second Deputy Police Commissioner Vincent J. Sweeney a Magistrate of the City of New York.



Chief Inspector John J. Seery and Staff

Commissioner Sweeney is a member of the New York Bar and has been since 1912.

I shall authorize Police Commissioner Valentine to fill the vacancy of Second Deputy Commissioner by a member who also comes from the uniformed ranks, and it will mean promotion all along the line.

Boys, THIS IS ON THE LEVEL.

Amendments to Penal Law - 1935

SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to the Penal Law of the state, effective as of dates indicated. Additional such amendments will be published in subsequent issues.

§ 270-a. SOLICITING BUSINESS ON BEHALF OF AN ATTORNEY.

It shall be unlawful for any person or his agent, employee or any person acting on his behalf, to solicit or procure through solicitation either directly or indirectly legal business, or to solicit or procure through solicitation a retainer, written or oral, or any agreement authorizing an attorney to perform or render legal service.

§ 270-b.

It shall be unlawful for any person to enter a hospital for the purpose of negotiating a settlement or obtaining a general release or statement, written or oral, from any person confined in said hospital or sanitarium as a patient, with reference to any personal injuries for which said person is confined in said hospital or sanitarium within fifteen days after the injuries were sustained, unless at least five days prior to the obtaining or procuring of such general release or statement, such injured party has signified in writing his willingness that such general release or statement be given. This section shall not apply to any release or statement obtained by or in behalf of the attorney of the person confined in said hospital or sanitarium.

§ 270-c.

It shall be unlawful for any person in the employ of or in any capacity attached to any hospital, sanitarium, police department, prison or court, or for a person authorized to furnish bail bonds, to communicate directly or indirectly with any attorney or person acting on his behalf for the purpose of aiding, assisting or abetting such attorney in the solicitation of legal business or the procurement through solicitation of a retainer, written or oral, or any agreement authorizing the attorney to perform or render legal services.

§ 270-d.

It shall be unlawful for an attorney to employ any person for the purpose of soliciting or aiding, assisting or abetting in the solicitation of legal business or the procurement through solicitation either directly or indirectly of a retainer, written or oral, of any agreement authorizing the attorney to perform or render legal services.

§ 270-e.

Any person violating the provisions of section two hundred seventy-a, two hundred seventy-b, two hundred seventy-c or two hundred seventy-d shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 578, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 275-a. SHARING OF COMPENSATION BY ATTORNEYS PROHIBITED.

1. It shall be unlawful for any person, partnership, corporation, or association to divide with or receive from, or to agree to divide with or receive from, any attorney at law or group of attorneys at law, whether practicing in this state or elsewhere, either before or after action brought, any portion of any fee or compensation, charged or received by such attorney at law or any valuable consideration or reward, as an inducement for placing, or in consideration of having placed, in the hands of such attorney at law, or in the hands of another person, a claim or demand of any kind for the purpose of collecting such claim, or bringing an action thereon, or of representing claimant in the pursuit of any civil remedy for the recovery thereof.

But this section does not apply to an agreement between attorneys and counsellors at law to divide between themselves the compensation to be received.

2. Any person violating any of the provisions of this section is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 577, in effect July 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 382. BRIBERY OF PARTICIPANTS IN PROFESSIONAL GAMES.

Whoever gives, promises or offers to any professional baseball, football, hockey player or boxer or any player who participates in any professional game or sport any valuable thing with intent to influence him to lose or try to lose a baseball, football, hockey game or boxing match or any Professional sport, or game, in which such player or participant is taking part or expects to take part, who either, being a professional baseball, football, hockey player or participant in any sport or game solicits or accepts any valuable thing to influence him to lose a baseball, football, hockey or boxing match, or any professional game or any professional sport in which he is taking part, or expects to take part, is guilty of a felony, punishable by imprisonment for not less than one year, nor more than five years and by a fine of not more than ten thousand dollars.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 790, in effect May 7th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 405. UNLAWFULLY ENTERING BUILDING.

A person who, under circumstances or in a manner not amounting to a burglary, enters a building, or any part thereof, with intent to commit a crime, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 666, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 440-a. OWNERSHIP OF MERCHANDISE ESTABLISHMENTS TO BE PUBLICLY REVEALED AND DISPLAYED.

Every person, partnership, association or corporation owning or conducting any shop, store or other establishment wherein the sale of merchandise at retail or wholesale is carried on or transacted as a business shall cause the true, full name, including the full first name or legally registered trade name or names of the proprietor or owner or proprietors or owners of such shop, store or other establishment to be publicly revealed and prominently and legibly displayed in the English language either upon a window of such shop, store or other establishment or upon a sign conspicuously placed upon the exterior of the building containing the same. The foregoing provisions shall not apply to a person, partnership, association or corporation, operating under a lease a department in a shop, store or other establishment as aforesaid where the lessor of such shop, store or other establishment is liable to customers for merchandise sold by and the operations of such leased department. Failure to comply with the provisions of this section shall constitute a misdemeanor.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 867, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 600. CRIMINAL CONTEMPT.

4. Wilful disobedience to the lawful process or other mandate of a court except in cases involving or growing out of labor disputes as defined by subdivision two of section seven hundred fifty-three-a of the judiciary law.

5. Resistance wilfully offered to its lawful process or other mandate except in cases involving or growing out of

labor disputes as defined by subdivision two of section seven hundred fifty-three-a of the judiciary law.

Subdivisions 4, 5 amended by L. 1935, Ch. 299, in effect April 5th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 722. DISORDERLY CONDUCT.

11. Is engaged in some illegal occupation or who bears an evil reputation and with an unlawful purpose consorts with thieves and criminals or frequents unlawful resorts. *In any prosecution under this section the fact that the defendant is engaged in an illegal occupation or bears an evil reputation and is found consorting with persons of like evil reputation, thieves or criminals shall be prima facie evidence that such consorting was for an unlawful purpose.*

[NOTE: Section shall remain in effect for a period of one year.]

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 921, in effect May 15th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 887. FORGERY IN SECOND DEGREE.

3. Makes or engraves, or causes or procures to be made or engraved, or willingly aids or assists in making or engraving, a plate or other means of reproducing or printing the resemblance or similitude of a certificate of stock, bond, promissory note, bill of exchange, bank note, draft, check, *travelers cheque, money order, certificate of deposit, or any other instrument, or evidence of debt, or for the payment of money, or the transfer of title of goods or chattels, or ownership of goods issued in a characteristic form or appearance by any corporation, firm, association or individual whose names appears thereon; or*

Has in his possession or custody any implements, or materials, with intent that they shall be used for the purpose of making or engraving such a plate or means of reproduction; or

Has in his possession or custody such a plate or means of reproduction, with intent to use, or permit the same to be used, for the purpose of taking therefrom any impression or copy to be uttered; or

Has in his possession or custody any impression or copy taken from such a plate or means of reproduction, with intent to have the same filled up and completed for the purpose of being uttered; or

Makes or engraves, or causes or procures to be made or engraved, or willingly aids or assists in making or engraving, upon any plate or other means of reproduction, any figures or words, with intent that the same may be used for the purpose of altering any genuine instrument or document hereinbefore indicated or mentioned.

4. Makes, executes, alters, counterfeits, or forges, or causes or procures to be made, executed, altered, counterfeited, or forged, or willingly aids or assists in making, executing, altering, counterfeiting, or forging, by any way, art, or means, any instrument, document, endorsement, guarantee, or evidence of debt or for the payment of money of any character or description, issued in a characteristic form or appearance by any corporation, firm, association or individual whose name appears thereon; or

Has in his possession, or custody, with intent to utter, any instrument or document hereinbefore indicated or mentioned, knowing the same to be forged, counterfeit or spurious; or

Shall cause, aid or abet, or otherwise connive at, or be a party to, the uttering of any such instrument, document, endorsement, guarantee, or evidence of debt, knowing the same to be forged, counterfeit or spurious.

Subdivisions 3, 4 amended by L. 1935, Ch. 556, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 936-b. UNLAWFUL REPRESENTATION AS STATE DEPARTMENT OR OFFICER.

Any person, association or corporation who knowingly or wilfully represents himself or itself as being a state department, state agency or any state affiliate, or any officer, agent or representative thereof, without authority, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable upon conviction by a fine of not less than one hundred dollars or by im-

prisonment not exceeding six months or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 776, in effect May 6th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1140-b. INDECENT EXPOSURES OF PERSON.

A person who in any place wilfully exposes his private parts in the presence of two or more persons of the opposite sex whose private parts are similarly exposed, or who aids or abets any such act, or who procures another so to expose his private parts or who as owner, manager, lessee, director, promotor or agent, or in any other capacity, hires, leases or permits the land, building or premises of which he is the owner, lessee or tenant, or over which he has control, to be used for any such purposes, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 868, in effect May 11th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1302-b. DEPOSITS OF MONEY FOR FAITHFUL PERFORMANCE OF CONTRACTS OF EMPLOYMENT.

Any person, firm or corporation or the employees, officers or agents thereof who or which has or hereafter shall have received from any person a sum of money or any other thing of value or a bond or other security as a deposit assuring or guaranteeing the full and faithful performance of such person of the terms and conditions of an oral or written contract of employment entered into by and between such person and the person, firm or corporation receiving such deposit and who or which shall hereafter fail, refuse or neglect to return to such person the money, thing, bond or other security constituting such deposit upon the faithful and lawful completion or termination by such person of the contract of employment, within thirty days after such completion or termination, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 580, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1423. INJURING HIGHWAY BOUNDARY, PIER, SEA-WALL, DOCK, ROCK, BUOY, LANDMARK, MILE-BOARD, PIPE, MAIN SEWER, MACHINE TELEGRAPH, OR OTHER PROPERTY.

10. Any person who shall without authority of the corporation owning the same open any fire-hydrant, except for the purpose of extinguishing a fire, or who shall wantonly injure or impair the same, or who shall wilfully or maliciously displace, remove, injure or destroy any fire hose or appliances or fire extinguishers, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of ten dollars or by imprisonment in a county jail for the term of ten days; and it shall be the duty of all policemen, deputy sheriffs or constables to arrest any person found violating this subdivision.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 652, in effect May 2nd. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1424. FALSE ALARMS OF FIRE; INTERFERENCE WITH FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH SYSTEMS.

Any person who shall wilfully give any false alarm of fire, or who shall wilfully tamper, meddle or interfere with any station or signal box of any fire alarm telegraph system, or any auxiliary fire appliance, or who shall wilfully break, injure, deface or remove any such box or station, or who shall wilfully break, injure, destroy, or disturb any of the wires, poles or other supports and appliances connected with or forming a part of any fire-alarm telegraph system, or any auxiliary fire appliance, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 589, in effect April 27th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1485. INTRODUCTION OF SPIRITUOUS OR MALT LIQUORS INTO ARSENAL OR ARMORY.

Any person who introduces any wine, spirituous or malt liquors into any arsenal or armory, except when prescribed for medical purposes by a medical officer of the national guard, is guilty of a misdemeanor. *This section shall not apply in cities having a population of one million or more.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 913, in effect May 15th. (Matter in italics new.)

The Prosecutor's Summation

By PATROLMAN GEORGE MOELLER, JR.,

114th Precinct

First Prize, Short Story Contest



"Gentlemen of the jury," said Flanagan

TENSE drama gripped the courtroom in General Sessions as Defense Attorney Colletti summed up his dynamic plea for an acquittal. His fiery voice, his dramatic gestures, his persuading eloquence, all seemed to influence the jury. The three haughty defendants, now being tried for murder on the allegation that they criminally conspired, induced, aided, and abetted in the fatal shooting of a policeman, grinned their approval. News reporters and spectators leaned forward in their seats. What a summation! Surely the veteran District Attorney didn't have a chance against the brilliant defense lawyer from Yonkers.

No one, however, except the District Attorney himself and his able assistants, knew that young William J. Flanagan would make the prosecution's summation. Flanagan was recently appointed to the staff. He had a professional interest in this case. What that interest was, or just how personal it was, his colleagues could not explain. It was a known fact, though, that Flanagan had once been a New York policeman. Yet, would that alone make him so overzealous and anxious to present the final plea to the jury? No; there must be another reason.

As the noted criminal lawyer passed the prosecutors' table, he curtly nodded to District Attorney Blane. Perhaps, if he didn't adhere to professional ethics and court respect, he might have said: "Now, old man, it's your turn. See if *YOU* can better my argument." Mr. Blane paid no attention to Colletti for his mind was on Flanagan. The next step—Flanagan's summation—was more important

just now. He bent over and whispered some encouragement to his young assistant.

"Go to it, my boy, with all your might. Stick to the evidence and counterbuff all defense contentions in a dispassionate manner. Use all the force necessary to convince the jury, but don't overdo it. All my faith is in you."

"And mine is in that jury, Mr. Blane," muttered Flanagan, as his small cold-gray eyes stared at the grinning defendants who sat close by.

Spectators showed intense interest as the young assistant prosecutor rose to approach the jury box. Large of stature, rugged of countenance, a figure that bore all the marks of a prize-fighter, Flanagan, presented a striking contrast to the diminutive Colletti. Many in the courtroom, expecting the venerable District Attorney to sum up, wondered why he chose the new and inexperienced man in preference to the others. Colletti himself was surprised; but he merely folded his arms, confident that his side had already won.

"Gentlemen of the jury," Flanagan started in a clear tone, "when our eminent District Attorney sought the indictment charging Anthony Gentile, Martin Furore and Thomas Sanders with first degree murder, he embarked upon a campaign—a war on organized crime. Throughout this trial you undoubtedly have learned something about organized crime as actuated by cheap and low-down crooks and murderers. Now, we have reached the climax where the successful efforts of the Police Department and the Prosecutor's staff are to be followed up by your careful deliberation. In criminal prosecutions where the burden of proof has been established, as it has been in this case, there must be fearless action on the part of juries. It is, therefore, up to you to



say whether or not these ruthless defendants will some day laugh and scoff at our state laws and roam again through our streets plundering and killing those who stand in their way."

Then Flanagan presented a resumé of the crime. Speaking forcibly and often dramatically, he gave a vivid picture of the factory office where Patrolman James Donovan was assigned to guard a \$15,000 payroll on September 26th. He explained how three armed men entered the office and without warning fired wildly at the uniformed officer as the latter confronted them sternly. Donovan fell with his revolver in hand—dead—before he could pull the trigger. Then, with threats to shoot anyone who made a false move, they scooped up the money that was to have been paid to hard-working employees. Flanagan made the jurors shudder when he related how one robber snatched the officer's gun from his lifeless hand and fiendishly kicked his body. Flanagan continued with intensified vigor:

"The actual murderers of that policeman were arrested, indicted, tried, and found guilty of the felony murder. Two of those condemned men are now awaiting the death penalty in State's prison. The third convicted man, in order to have his sentence commuted to life imprisonment, offered to turn state's evidence against the present defendants. And here they are, principals in a murder trial, being tried for the SAME capital crime. We ask the same punishment for them as the others have justly received."

For nearly one whole hour, Flanagan lashed unmercifully at the credibility of the defense witnesses. Step by step he cleverly brought to light many contradictions that almost bordered perjury. The jury listened intently—obviously absorbing every word of the prosecutor's fervid argument. Spectators writhed in their seats. They were aghast at his burning words. A different outlook on the jury's verdict was foreseen. For there was drama—sensational drama—in his every utterance to that jury!

Flanagan resumed his onslaught of argumentation: "You have heard police testify here that when these defendants were arrested in their East Side hide-out, the service revolver belonging to Patrolman Donovan was found in their possession. They also found a quantity of heroin secreted there—the same narcotic brand as had been previously discovered in the pockets of the three actual murderers of Donovan. A still further search by the police revealed a diagram of the factory office these defendants planned to rob. And, gentlemen, WHEN THEY WERE TRAPPED LIKE DESTRUCTIVE RATS IN THEIR CRIME-BREEDING HOLE, THEY OFFERED NO RESISTANCE. It's too bad; for if they had, the state would not have undergone the burden and expense of this trial!

"The prosecution has proven conclusively and beyond all reasonable doubt, through the testimony of the convicted man who turned state's evidence and of witnesses living in the same building where the defendants lived, that all six had previously consorted together and planned the hold-up. We contend, in view of corroborated testimony, that they conspired, encouraged, aided, and abetted in the com-

mission of that cold-blooded crime. They encouraged the actual murderers by inducing them to use dope. They aided by telling them the exact time to stage the robbery. They told them to shoot anyone who stood in the way. That was the sworn testimony of one of their own gang! They abetted by offering to procure counsel if arrested. All six agreed to share the loot equally among themselves. There you have the facts with which to convict!

"Now, gentlemen, we demand for the sake of our citizens and our good policemen that you send these public enemies along the same route another jury sent the others—to the electric chair. It does not matter, according to our laws, whether one is actually present at the time of the commission or not. They are murderers just the same. One might be miles away from the scene and yet be guilty of a most horrible crime.

"Our police are targets for dope-drugged crooks and gunmen. Our police are ever ready to show their uttermost devotion towards our protection, no matter what the risk may be. Such is the tradition of the New York police. But we—we don't want any unnecessary sacrifices such as the one Patrolman Donovan made. Our police are as we—humans with families at home awaiting our return. Their wives and children are the ones who suffer. And society suffers too when crime instigators and murderers are given the 'breaks' of statutory punishment simply because we sympathetically put ourselves in their place and NOT in the place of their victim or his loved ones.

"Defense counsel claims the defendants are being 'railroaded' because of their previous criminal records. Why, that's utterly absurd! We have given comprehensive proof of guilt that overshadows any such false assumption. They are merely striving to backbite our contention that those who brought about this murder are WORSE than the actual weak-minded slayers. Oh!—they cry for justice. Yes; we shall have justice done—enough justice to rid society of underworld leaders who know no law but their own, which is to prey on law-abiding citizens and to shoot down our police who come in between.

"Gentlemen of the jury, the greatest service you can render here is to weigh the evidence just long enough to pronounce these murderers guilty as charged. They committed murder as much as those who fired the fatal shots. They are the ones indirectly responsible for taking a policeman's life. They knew that a policeman was assigned to guard the factory payroll. According to testimony, an officer was stationed there each week for the past two years. How did these plundering crooks know that? Ah! because a crime of this sort is always planned by watching the premises weeks ahead. Gentlemen, they deserve no less than the GREATEST punishment the law prescribes. We must punish thusly in order that decent citizens can go about their business unharrassed and without fear of being shot down like dogs. We demand the electric chair for these grinning barbarians in retribution for the life they indirectly took on September 26th last. I thank you."

(Continued on page 26)

Arrest Activities in 1934

INTERESTING and instructive as the reading of such a volume would be, it is, of course, impossible to issue a copy of the 129-page Annual Report of the Police Commissioner to each member of the Department.

In the report the work of the year 1934 is summarized in such wise as to show a basis of comparison with the previous year, and also to show clearly problems and difficulties which confront the police force of our city.

Because of widespread unemployment, with its resultant unrest, dissatisfaction and kindred evils, the Department passed through a trying year in 1934. Situations were watched carefully and kept in hand. The police acted with tact and discretion.

A digest and classification follows:

ARRESTS MADE AND SUMMONSES SERVED— CLASSIFIED BY OFFENSES

CRIME GROUP	Convictions			
	1934	1933	1934	1933
Offenses against the Person.....	9,179	8,943	2,171	1,930
Offenses against Chastity.....	5,593	4,932	2,125	2,255
Offenses against Family and Children.....	5,283	5,044	3,695	3,776
Offenses against Public Health, etc.....	469,623	369,086	383,561	321,565
Offenses Against Property Rights:				
(A) Miscellaneous.....	902	737	293	183
(B) Unauthorized use of Property.....	203	201	90	84
(C) Destruction of Property.....	1,387	1,176	546	477
(D) Frauds, Swindles, etc.....	3,936	4,057	1,132	1,168
(E) Extortion.....	177	240	45	56
(F) Robbery.....	2,012	2,166	784	835
(G) Larceny from Person by Stealth.....	1,057	842	602	533
(H) Larceny from Highway, Vehicles, etc....	2,787	3,454	1,116	1,759
(I) Burglary.....	2,890	2,749	1,382	1,293
(J) Sneaks from Buildings	1,908	1,889	1,229	1,194
General Criminality.....	43,964	47,703	22,150	28,039
Juvenile Delinquency.....	4,849	6,269	2,176	2,856
Witnesses, Lunatics, etc....	125	177	10	13
TOTAL.....	556,640	460,484	423,328	368,260
INCREASE.....	96,156		55,068	
PERCENTAGE.....	21		15	

Murder and Manslaughter cases for the year 1934 show a decrease when compared with those for the previous year. Felonious Assault, Assault and Robbery and Burglary cases increased in the year 1934. However, the number of cases solved during the year 1934 was greater than in 1933.

The interrogation of prisoners appearing at the line-up disclosed the following facts:

Of those charged with the crime of Burglary, about 22 per cent had no criminal record and in the majority of cases the losses reported consisted of currency, jewelry and other items of merchandise, less than one hundred dollars in value.

The majority were youths, first offenders and unemployed.

Ten per cent of those arrested for Assault and Robbery were first offenders.

MURDER AND MANSLAUGHTER

MANNER COMMITTED	1934	1933
Shooting.....	164	223
Stabbing.....	98	113
Assault, etc.....	78	73
Strangulation.....	10	11
Burning.....	6	3
Thrown from Window.....	1	2
Thrown from Roof.....	3
Drowning.....	1	1
Rape—Attempted.....	1	2
TOTAL.....	359	431

BURGLARIES

CASES REPORTED	1934	1933
Residence, Day.....	745	459
Residence, Night.....	521	338
Store, Basement, etc.....	15.65	1,354
Loft.....	29	19
Safe.....	120	106
TOTAL.....	2,980	2,276

GRAND LARCENY

CASES REPORTED	1934	1933
Residence, Store, etc.....	4,136	3,456
Pickpocket.....	189	101
Automobile.....	5,899	6,991
TOTAL.....	10,224	10,548

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY

CLASSIFICATION	1934		1933	
	Cases Reported	Cases Arrest Made	Cases Reported	Cases Arrest Made
Store or Shop.....	331	262	319	236
Individual.....	269	247	260	244
Druggist.....	51	31	57	35
Taxicab.....	11	6	16	12
Payroll.....	34	17	25	14
Office.....	60	34	65	41
Residence.....	105	84	87	73
Jeweler or Employee.....	17	8	20	10
Department Store, Driver, etc.....	45	28	42	26
Restaurant.....	31	24	54	38
Truckman.....	34	15	48	23
Garage.....	29	18	4	3
Card or Dice Game.....	14	9	7	6
Railroad Employee.....	5	2	11	7
Gas Station.....	14	8	16	9
Hotel.....	8	4	8	3
Collector or Agent.....	46	29	37	25
Messenger.....	16	11	8	4
Club.....	6	1	13	9
Lunch Wagon.....	4	3	1	1
Theatre—Picture House.....	6	1	2	—
Pawnbroker.....	2	1	2	—
Warehouse.....	—	—	2	1
Bank.....	2	1	1	—
Armored Truck.....	1	—	—	—
Liquor Store, Bar or Grill (licensed).....	45	36	—	—
Miscellaneous.....	65	41	35	28
TOTAL.....	1,251	921	1,138	848
Percentage Closed by Arrest.....		73.6		74.5

PUBLIC MORALS

The combined resources of the Department have been coordinated in a determined and relentless attack on commercialized prostitution and gambling.

The slot machine evil has been eradicated. Marked inroads have been made on the deep-rooted organization of the policy racket, with particular success in relation to the bankers and control rooms, which constitute the backbone of the racket.

Operators of wire rooms and handbooks who move their operations from place to place are constantly harassed and, whenever proper and sufficient evidence can be obtained, are arrested.

The following is a comparison of the number of arrests made in 1934 with those made in 1933:

VIOLATION	Arrests	Arrests
	Year	Year
	1934	1933
Alcoholic Beverage Control Law.....	3,828	1,152
Slot Machines.....	496	1,277
Policy.....	10,360	6,356
Handbooks.....	3,264	2,488
Wire Rooms.....	726	572
Disorderly Conduct (Craps).....	8,811	9,168
Disorderly Conduct (Cards).....	7,050	4,129
Maintaining Gambling Establishment.....	787	1,212
Gambling, Miscellaneous.....	3,704	2,543
Vagrancy, Prostitution.....	3,190	2,676
Street Soliciting.....	500	429

ENFORCEMENT OF TRAFFIC REGULATIONS

During the year a total of 162,172 summonses were issued for violation of the various traffic laws, ordinances and regulations by members of the Traffic Division.

This represents an increase of 5,774 in the number of summonses issued over the previous year.

The increase shown is partly the result of the activities of the Special Brake Testing Squad of the Motorcycle Bureau whose particular duty it is to examine the brakes and safety equipment of commercial vehicles. Members of this unit served 2,368 summonses on the operators of defective commercial vehicles. Prior to October 1, 1934, this unit also examined buses and such inspections resulted in the service of 159 summonses on operators of defective buses.

In addition to the summonses, 56,544 warning letters were sent out to operators of all types of vehicles who were observed committing minor or unintentional violations of the traffic regulations. These letters indicated the nature of the violation, the time, date and place of occurrence and the offender is requested to cooperate with this department in reducing such infractions to a minimum.

NUMBER OF JUVENILE DELINQUENTS ARRESTED

Year	Male	Female	Total
1930.....	6,102	1,012	7,114
1931.....	5,563	759	6,322
1932.....	5,626	638	6,264
1933.....	5,637	632	6,269
1934.....	4,157	692	4,849

Queens Police Post Activities



The Sons of the Legion Squadron of the Queens Police Post was presented with its colors, donated by the Post, at a public installation of officers held Friday evening, May 31, at the Flushing Armory, Northern Boulevard, Flushing. The presentation was made by Acting Captain Charles C. Steinert, president of the Honor Legion of the New York Police Department, representing Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, who was unable to be present.

The officers of the squadron were installed by Harold C. Young, Queens County chairman of the Sons of the Legion. They were as follows: William Mutz, captain; Arthur Abrahams, first lieutenant; Louis Cornibert, second lieutenant; Edwin Fream, adjutant; John G. McCahill, finance officer; John Draghi, chaplain; and Herman Cook, sergeant-at-arms.

QUEENS Police Post No. 1103 of the American Legion, in conjunction with the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Post, gave a turkey dinner at the Villa Loma restaurant, Northern Boulevard and Main Street, Flushing, following the Memorial Day parade and ceremonies. The Sons of the Legion and the Junior Auxiliary were also present.

Dr. Rudolph Orth, police surgeon and member of the Post, and Past County Commander Lee Cook were honor guests. The following entertained: Mrs. Edna Sullivan, Mrs. Mabel Scott, Miss Catherine Friam and Karl Weber.

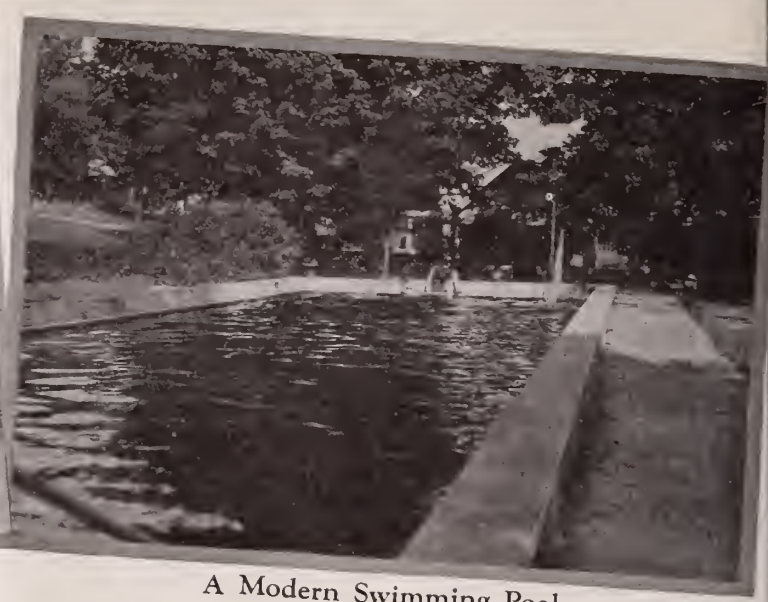
The Queens Police Auxiliary attracted attention all along the line of march in the Memorial Day parade. Their new uniforms, consisting of white satin dresses and blue shields, replicas of the shields worn by the police force, attracted general admiration.

Inspiring talks were given by County Judge Charles S. Colden, Past County Commander Joseph Conroy, Past County Commander William R. L. Cook, Senator Joseph D. Nunan, Jr., Chef de Gare Passe William Dooley, of the Queens County 40 and 8, and County Commander Walter M. Primont.

Among the other guests who were introduced were Mrs. Charles B. Williams, honorary Deputy Commissioner of Public Works; Mrs. Florence McNally, president of the Queens Police Auxiliary; William E. Smith, commander of the William A. Leonard Post; Ernest Chadwick, commander, and Thomas C. Murray, past commander of Auburndale Post; William Dooley, commander of Astoria Post; John Meyer, past commander of Bayside Post; Joseph Golden, past commander of Little Neck Post; and Chef de Gare Passe J. Edward Davey, of the Queens County 40 and 8.



A Corner of the Spacious Porch



A Modern Swimming Pool

Happy Holidays

AWAIT YOU

at the

Police Camp

PLATTE CLOVE,
N. Y.



Driveway Leading to Hotel

Hit the
Rip Van Winkle
Trail on your
Vacation.

•

MAKE YOUR
RESERVATION
TODAY.



A View of the Reservoir



Kiddies Pose Happily

Our Pistol Team Visits West Point

FIRING against four of the crack teams of West Point and an all-star aggregation representing the New Jersey State Police, the Police Department Pistol Team on Memorial Day tied with the Jerseyites for first honors, both groups finishing with a remarkable score of 1,480 points out of a possible 1,500.

The meet was staged at the United States Military Academy under the supervision of Major Ludson D. Worsham, Graduate Manager of Athletics at Uncle Sam's famous institution on the Hudson.

The match was shot over the U. S. Army "L" Course, as follows:

SLOW FIRE—10 shots, 25 yards, 5 minutes.

TIMED FIRE—10 shots, 25 yards, 2 strings of 5 shots each, 15 seconds per string of 5.

RAPID FIRE—10 shots, 15 yards, 2 strings of 5 shots each, 11 seconds per string of 5.

The scores follow:

NEW YORK CITY POLICE

Name	Slow Fire	Timed Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sgt. H. Koehler.....	99	96	100	295
Ptl. A. Sackett.....	100	99	97	296
Ptl. C. Migliorini.....	100	97	99	296
Ptl. J. Wendel.....	98	96	100	294
Ptl. A. Schuber.....	100	99	100	299
	497	487	496	1480

NEW JERSEY STATE POLICE

Salz.....	100	98	100	298
Dowgin.....	97	97	100	294
Miller.....	99	99	100	298

Orczekowski.....	98	99	99	296
Dean.....	100	95	99	294
	494	488	498	1480

WEST POINT

Totals.....	479	456	490	1425
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WEST POINT—CLASS OF 1937

Totals.....	474	464	486	1424
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WEST POINT—CLASS OF 1936

Totals.....	474	439	473	1386
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WEST POINT OFFICERS

Totals.....	429	407	441	1257
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Two days later, on June 1st, at Wyandanch, L. I., our team again proved its mettle by outscoring in a match also fired over the U. S. Army "L" Course teams representing the New York State Police, Troop L, Garden City Police and a police team from Brightwaters.

The scores:

NEW YORK CITY POLICE

Name	Slow Fire	Timed Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sackett, A.....	97	87	99	283
Migliorini, G.....	97	91	96	284
Wendel, J.....	98	97	98	293
Koehler, H.....	98	98	100	296
Schuber, A.....	99	97	98	294
	489	470	491	1450

NEW YORK STATE POLICE—TROOP L

Totals.....	474	455	489	1418
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GARDEN CITY POLICE

Totals.....	469	444	475	1388
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BRIGHTWATERS POLICE

Totals.....	470	438	443	1351
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Dental Science and the Corpus Delicti

IT is a known fact that in the prosecution of a person for the crime of murder that a confession by a person that he had committed the murder of an individual would not be sufficient to secure a conviction for murder nor would it be sufficient for the District Attorney to indict for murder nor to start a prosecution for homicide in any of its degrees. There must be a Corpus Delicti. This was strikingly illustrated in the case of the People vs. Albert Fish.

After persistent and exceptionally intelligent detective work on the part of Detective William King of the Police Department, Missing Persons Division, the guilty culprit was discovered. A complete confession was obtained in which the murderer, Albert Fish, described in detail the gruesome tale of the murder of Grace Budd. In addition to this story the accused related to Captain Stein and Sergeant Hammel the location of the remains of the murdered child; which bones were subsequently dug up in the location given.

From the ordinary citizen's point of view, it would appear that here was surely sufficient evidence on which the accused should be found guilty and receive that punishment which the law prescribes for a murder. The legal technicalities of the rules of evidence demanded something more—in addition to the confession and the finding of the bones at the location named by the accused, the law demands the establishment of the "Corpus Delicti," and here the police were given another most difficult assignment. All identification marks had been obliterated due to the decomposition of the body.

Still there was one ray of hope—the dental work of the child, and here again it is of interest how this was to be used in establishing the Corpus Delicti. Detective King started out on the theory that a dental chart for Grace Budd must be in existence and after much labor this chart was found. Now the authorities had the chart and the dental work which had to be linked up to each other and this was the job for dental science.

The Department called in Dr. Harry Strusser of the New York City Health Department, and in conjunction with Dr. A. B. Weil of the New York Police Dental Laboratory, a careful examination of the skull revealed that the markings on the chart and the dental work were identical. Further, the age was established by the position of the remaining erupting teeth—all of this was accepted by the court as most important in establishing the identity of the remains.

The above experience brings home the important observation that even if all other marks of identification, such as fingerprints, distinguishing features of skin, clothes, etc., are obliterated there is the possibility always of some characteristic dental condition which maybe recognized by the dentist or members of the deceased or murdered person's family. If these dental characteristics are to be recognized the dental profession has a duty of making and keeping accurate and complete dental charts of the entire mouth, not only of the defects or work needed, but of all necessary conditions.



A Voice in the Dark

By

PATROLMAN HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

Midtown Squad



Second Prize,

Short Story Contest

His eyes came to rest on a small boy

"IT'S not a fit night for man or beast," muttered Joe Calhoun as he brushed past the attendant at the door of the station house. Shaking his wet coat he made his way into the back room. A small group of the boys seemed interested in one of the alarms. Nudging closer, Joe read the nationwide broadcast that had just flashed across the wires. "Charles Ramsey, four-year-old son of Charles and Alice Ramsey, was kidnapped from his bed in the summer home of his parents at Monmont, N. J. When last seen . . ."

But that was all Joe could read, as he turned and mounted the stairs to change into his uniform. He was thinking of the bereaved parents of the kidnapped child. How this ghastly crime struck at the home of one of America's most popular and beloved families. And then he thought of his wife and the youngster he left at home. He was afraid to think further. Shaking off the creepy feeling that enveloped him he descended the stairs and took his place in the out-going platoon.

Pulling his raincoat tighter about him, Joe set out for his relieving point. The cold, driving rain played an eerie tattoo on the peak of his cap. And after making his initial ring he started down to try the few doors on his post. Leisurely strolling from door to door he came to the last store which was separated by nearly four blocks from the rest of the stores. Beyond that there was nothing but an old factory, long deserted, standing on the edge of Flushing Bay. Remaining in the shelter of the doorway, the officer's mind again turned to the fiendish snatching of the Ramsey child.

Suddenly the sound of a passing automobile drew the policeman's attention. Probably a motorist who didn't know it was a dead-end street, thought Joe, as he sauntered toward the tiny red stoplight. The car had apparently come to a dead stop near the end of the street.

In the inky blackness Joe was sure he saw people getting out of the car. He thought of everything possible as he approached the rear of the machine. Convinced that the occupants had gone, his searchlight swept the empty interior of the large sedan. Putting out the light the officer determined to investigate the only logical place they could have gone. Feeling his way toward the dilapidated entrance of the factory, he nearly fell as the door gave way under the pressure of his arm. Quickly he jumped inside as the door thumped back into place. Straining his eyes Joe searched the darkness as he ventured a few steps farther. Suddenly a door opened. A shaft of light pierced the large room. Dropping to his knees behind a post the officer watched the searchlight scanning the room.

"Gee. Mac, I would have sworn I heard something," said a high pitched squeaky voice.

"G'wan, you're screwy," bellowed the other. "If you keep it up you'll have us *all* bugs. Now shut up or I'll croak ya."

After they had gone little bubbles began running up and down Joe's spine. It wasn't the gloomy darkness that caused it. Nor was it the nocturnal music of the wind and rain through the shattered

windows. But it was the harsh, booming voice of the second speaker, called Mac. Slowly Joe worked his way nearer to where the door had shut, his mind still trying to picture the owner of such a voice. Opening the door a trifle the policeman counted the figures of four men seated around a small candlelight. Then, as though a bolt of lightning had transfixed him, his eyes came to rest on a small boy propped up on an old chair.

They must have heard him for together they leaped toward the door, one of them grabbing the youngster. Joe's mind worked rapidly as he stepped into the shadows ready for the inevitable. As the men ran from the room the officer's gun spoke once. The figure pulling the boy toppled over. A long, blue-coated arm snatched the youngster into the darkness.

"It's a cop!" shouted that same ugly voice. "Let's get 'im!"

The roar of guns filled the emptiness. Holding his fire for fear of betraying his position, the officer bit deep into his lip to keep from yelling as one of the bullets burned its way through his left shoulder. Completely shielding the boy with his body, Joe fought hard to remain conscious. Finally the thugs, cursing their unseen 'Nemesis', raced out into the pouring rain...

Newspapers all over the country carried the story of the heroic rescue and safe return of the kidnapped Ramsey child. For weeks afterward the officer's hospital room was besieged by everyone from lowly hero-worshippers to some of the most prominent people in the country. But underneath it all, Joe felt that sickly, gnawing feeling in his stomach in thinking that he hadn't actually caught the fiends. It hurt even worse when the detectives told him the fingerprints found at the scene and the body of the bandit he had killed afforded them nothing in the way of present assistance. As a matter of fact, they said, the body of the dead kidnapper was soon to be buried in Potter's field as unclaimed. The wounded officer knew the dead man was not the leader. Because just before losing consciousness he had heard that ugly, peculiar voice roar: "We can't take no chances. Let's get outta here!" Joe was sure he would never forget that voice as long as he lived.

It was soon after his discharge from the hospital that Joe, who was on the Sergeants' list, was promoted and sent to the Bronx. It's true that Sergeant Joe Calhoun had become famous for his act of heroism. But even with the passing of time he couldn't forget that voice in the dark. There were many, in fact, who thought it was preying on his mind. The odd way he acted sometimes and the strange things he said. It finally was made known to his police surgeon who ordered the heroic patrolman to a sanitarium for a rest. After months of tender care and proper treatment Joe showed signs of being himself again. However, he was advised to remain a few months longer, during which time he studied hard for the Lieutenantcy.

Time sometimes does heal unhappy experiences and there came the day when Sergeant Joe Calhoun had the blue and gold badge of Lieutenant pinned on his breast. Strangely, he was detailed back to his old precinct on Long Island. It was good to be back with old friends again. But it also brought memories of a famous kidnapping case. Still, that

was all dead and gone. The time to live is in the present, he would laughingly say.

Shortly after there appeared in the General Orders the latest order of the Police Commissioner requiring all Lieutenants to perform one tour of patrol out of every set of tours. To Joe it was a blessing, for he liked nothing better than getting out of the stuffy station house once in a while to stretch his legs on the walk.

On his first tour of patrol Joe came across a young policeman having a rather heated discussion with a motorist over some traffic violation. He listened casually as one word borrowed another. Suddenly the grin on his face disappeared. He tapped the patrolman on the shoulder. "Officer, get into the car!" Then, jumping on the running board he said to the driver: "To the station house!"

Arriving at the police station Joe ordered the patrolman to take his prisoner to the detectives' room, as he hurried to put in a phone call. The raving of the irate motorist attracted even the Captain's attention as he demanded an explanation for such treatment. "He would see his Alderman!" Was the Lieutenant mad?

Some of the boys were beginning to wonder themselves as the Lieutenant after fingerprinting the angry driver sat staring into space. Abruptly all eyes turned as a tall stranger entered.

"Here they are," said the wide-eyed Lieutenant, "look 'em over," as he half pushed the newcomer into an adjoining room, at the same time handing him the prisoner's finger imprints to examine. Then, digging his hands deep in his pockets, he paced back and forth to the tune of the oath-filled chatter of the now sweating motorist.

"I say, Lieutenant," broke in the Captain, "isn't this unusual?"

"I'll say it's unusual," sputtered the prisoner, "I'll have him busted for this! Why, all I said to the cop was, 'if you're going to give me a ticket for passing a red light, shut up and give it to me and let's get outta here!'"

"At least, Lieutenant," continued the Captain, "I hope you know what you're doing?"

"I'll say he knows what he's doing," shouted the stranger, bursting into the room. Why, these fingerprints are owned by the kidnapper of the Ramsey child!" All eyes fell on the motorist whose daring effrontery had suddenly vanished. His body trembled as he staggered into the arms of the beaming Lieutenant.

"I knew I'd never forget that voice," smiled Joe as he shoved the cringing prisoner toward the attendant. "Lock him up, Ed."

"But I don't understand," said the Captain.

"Well," said Joe, sprawling happily in a handy swivel chair, "years ago I had given up the idea of ever finding that rat. But today when I heard the argument between him and that young policeman, something made me stop. Instinct, I guess. I listened to a voice that I thought was strangely familiar. But when I heard him say: 'Give it to me and let's get outta here,' I knew I had my man."

POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE JULY, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

1. What advice would you give an inquiring citizen on the following matters:
 - (a) The proper location to deposit a derelict automobile in your Borough.
 - (b) The proper location to learn to drive an automobile in your Borough. Give three locations.
 - (c) In connection with the above matters, briefly set forth:
 - (1) The value of the regulations of which you advise.
 - (2) The provisions of law involved.
2. What are the time limitations within which a criminal prosecution must be commenced?
3. Under what circumstances may a person be charged with "Jumping Bail," a Misdemeanor?
4. State the substance of the new Alibi Law.
5. Outline the National Stolen Property Act. What Federal agency is charged with the investigation of violations thereof?

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1:

1. (a) Auto dumping locations:
Manhattan:
 1. Rivington and Tompkins Street, or
 2. 139th Street and Harlem River, or
 3. West 55th Street, between 11th and 12th Avenues.Bronx: Baychester and Bartow Avenues.
Queens: Bergen Landing Road near Sunrise Highway.
Brooklyn: Canal Avenue and East 3rd Street.
Richmond: Hylan Boulevard at Oakwood.
(See T. T. Message Feb. 8, 1934.)
- (b) Learners Zones:
Manhattan:
 1. Exterior Street from 64th to 79th Streets.
 2. Pleasant Avenue from 114th to 124th Streets.
 3. South Street from Montgomery to Corlears.Bronx:
 1. Baychester from Gunhill to Boston Roads
 2. Exterior from Jerome Avenue to 149th Street.
 3. Riverdale Avenue, from Spuyten Duyvil to City Line.Brooklyn:
 1. Avenue "H", from Brooklyn to Troy Avenues.
 2. 63rd and 64th Streets, from 2nd to 3rd Avenues.
 3. Furman from Atlantic Avenue to Fulton Street.Queens:
 1. Hayes Avenue from 109th to 112th Streets.
 2. Nassau Boulevard, from Douglaston to Little Neck Parkway.
 3. Midland Parkway from Hillside to Surrey Place.Richmond:
 1. Lipsett, from Hylan Boulevard to Amboy Road.
 2. Slater Boulevard from Hylan Boulevard to Beach Terrace.
 3. Westcott Boulevard from Victory Boulevard to Main Avenue.(See Circular No. 18, 1933).

(c) 1. Value of above regulations:

Re Derelict Automotiles:

Thousands of derelict automobiles are abandoned on the streets yearly. Such derelicts are an encumbrance and a hazard to traffic, and also render the city liable in case of accident.

The cost of removal is enormous, while prevention of the practice is a difficult problem. Education of the public on the provisions made for such dumping, and alertness on patrol, should improve conditions.

Re Learners Zones:

The learner operating on a travelled thoroughfare constitutes a hazard to vehicular and pedestrian traffic.

Learning to drive in moving traffic is difficult for the beginner, tends to nervousness and confusion; frequently resulting in congestion of traffic and accidents.

The setting aside of outlying, less frequented, thoroughfares as zones for learners is so reasonable a regulation that enforcement should be strict.

(c) 2. Laws governing:

Encumbrances—Chap. 23, Sec. 140, Ordinances, provides:

That no person shall obstruct or encumber any street or public place with any article or thing whatever.

Learners—Sec. 20, V. T. L., provides:

A person having made application for a driver's license may obtain a Learners Permit to operate for 90 days, in accordance with rules of the Motor Vehicle Commissioner.

The learner must have permit in possession and be accompanied by a licensed driver while operating.

Both instructor and learner shall be liable for any violation of the traffic laws.

Permits contain printed instructions to inquire from local police where "Learners' Zones" are established and to operate only in such zones.

A person instructing another for hire must have a license for a Learner's School.

ANSWER TO QUESTION No. 2:

2. (1) There is no time limitation for prosecution in cases of Murder or *Kidnapping* (Sec. 141a, C.C.P. amended by L. 1935, Chap. 308, in effect April 5th.
- (2) A prosecution for any other felony must be commenced within five years, except in cases of Seduction (Sec. 2176, P.L.), and Fraudulent Marriage (Sec. 929, P.L.), the prosecution must have commenced within two years.
- (3) Prosecution for a Misdemeanor must be commenced within two years. Should the defendant leave or be without the state, or remain within the state under a false name, such absence or residence is not a part of the time limited for commencement of the prosecution.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3:

3. (1) A person who has been admitted to bail in the following:
 - (a) Disorderly Conduct (Jostling, Subdiv. 6, Sec. 722, P.L.)
 - (b) Disorderly Conduct (Consorting with criminals, Subdiv. 11, Sec. 722, P.L.)
 - (c) Vagrancy (Prostitution, Subdiv. 4, Sec. 887, C.C.P.)
 - (d) Vagrancy (Habitual Criminal, Subdiv. 10, Sec. 887, C.C.P.)
 - (e) Disorderly Person (Habitual Criminal, Sec. 898a, C.C.P.)
- (2) If such person fails to appear as required, and thereby incurs forfeiture of his bail.
- (3) He shall be guilty of a Misdemeanor unless he appears or surrenders himself within fifteen days (Sec. 1694a, P.L. amended by Ch. 275, L. 1935, effective July 1st).

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4:

4. (1) When a defendant has been indicted in any case
 - (2) The prosecutor may demand eight days before trial a complete account of any alibi showing his presence elsewhere than at the scene, which he intends to support with evidence, together with the name, address and place of employment of each witness to be called in support thereof.
 - (3) If he fails to file such information within four days after demand the trial court may:
 - (a) Exclude such evidence, or the testimony of any witness thereon whose name was not so reported, or
 - (b) If the court allows such testimony it must, upon motion of the prosecutor, grant an adjournment not to exceed three days.
- (Sec. 295-1, C.C.P. added by L. 1935, Ch. 506, in effect July 1st).

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5:

5. The National Stolen Property Act (Sec. 415a, U. S. C. C.) approved May 22nd, 1934, provides:

- (1) Who shall transport or cause to be transported in interstate or foreign commerce.
 - (2) Any stolen goods, merchandise, securities, or money value \$5,000 or more, knowing same to have been stolen, or
 - (3) Who shall knowingly receive, conceal, store, sell or dispose of such stolen goods, etc., to the value of \$5,000 or more, or
 - (4) Who shall knowingly pledge, or accept as security for a loan, such stolen goods, etc., to the value of \$500 or more, shall be punished by a fine of \$10,000 or imprisonment for ten years, or both.
- If the defendant is charged in one indictment with two or more violations, then the aggregate value of all goods, etc., involved shall constitute the value thereof for the purposes of this act.
- Nothing herein shall amend or modify the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act in any way.
- The Federal Bureau of Investigation, United States Department of Justice, is responsible for the investigation of violations coming within the above mentioned statute.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, May 28, 1935.

Directs that pending determination of the proposed repeal of the wardrobe concessionaires ordinance, no police action will be taken in this connection until further orders.

T. T. Message, May 31, 1935.

Directs that no action be taken against unlicensed laundry drivers or independent laundry contractors until further orders.

T. T. Message, May 31, 1935.

Advises of a communication from the Commissioner of Sanitation to the effect that persons rummaging through garbage receptacles in the early morning hours litter the streets in violation of Chapter 22, Sec. 11, Code of Ordinances, and directs vigilance on the part of the patrol force to prevent such conditions.

T. T. Message, June 7, 1935.

Advises that beginning July 1st a fifteen minute period, from 11:00 to 11:15 A. M., will be available each Monday for safety talks by commanding officers, or a qualified member of the command, over Station WNYC. Applications will be made, and subject matter submitted for approval, to the Office of the First Deputy Police Commissioner.

T. T. Message, June 8, 1935.

Advises that members of the force on patrol or traffic duty during extremely hot weather may remove the uniform blouse, if they so desire. If removed, regulation blue shirt and black tie will be worn, with black belt and dark buckle. Shield to be fastened to belt in front of body, left side. No gloves or suspenders to be worn when blouse is dispensed with.

T. T. Message, June 17, 1935.

Directs that proper action will be taken against unlicensed ice dealers and peddlers.

T. T. Order No. 34, June 18, 1935.

Amends Article XV, Par. 25, M. P. to provide that in case of counterfeit money the last possessor will be required to mark it for identification, by signature and date on the face, if a bill, and by scratch mark if a coin. The officer receiving possession will write his rank, name and shield number on a bill and mark with a scratch for a coin.

New paragraphs 26 and 27 provide that counterfeit money will be delivered to a representative of the U. S. Treasury Department, Bureau of Secret Service, by a member of this Department. Report will be prepared of the facts of finding, names and addresses of persons involved and identifying numbers of bills. One copy will be signed by the messenger officer and filed, and duplicate copies forwarded; the original will be receipted and re-

turned for file, the duplicate delivered with the money. If such money is delivered to a Secret Service representative at a precinct desk, report as above will be prepared in duplicate, the original receipted and filed and the duplicate delivered with the money.

T. T. Message, June 18, 1935.

Advises of complaints because of nuisances committed by dogs on the sidewalk in violation of section 227, Sanitary Code, which prohibits owners having ability to prevent, carelessly allowing such, and directs that prompt action will be taken in each violation observed by the patrol force.

T. T. Order No. 35, June 18, 1935.

Amends Article II, Par. 55-a, M. P., to provide a member of the force in plain clothes, with approval of the Assistant District Attorney, may accompany a material witness under detention to make necessary purchases. If a female witness, a male and female member will so accompany.

General Order No. 11, June 14, 1935.

Amends rules and manual to provide that when a person is arrested for operating a motor vehicle or motorcycle while intoxicated, the desk officer shall notify the Telegraph Bureau, who shall notify a police surgeon to examine the prisoner as to his intoxication or sobriety, and prepare report of the result on form Surg. 23a (duplicate), one copy to be forwarded to the court clerk for the Magistrate after his decision, and the other copy to be filed in the command. The surgeon shall attend court and testify upon the arraignment of the prisoner. In the Borough of Richmond an ambulance surgeon will be called for such purpose and same procedure followed. Form U. F. 127 "Examination of Prisoner charged with operating while intoxicated" is abolished.

Circular No. 30, June 19, 1935.

Contains communications from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles advising that persons or firms assisting in procuring licenses to drive, or registrations for motor vehicles for hire, must be licensed as "Private Service Bureaus" effective July 1st.

Holders of a Drivers' School License will not require a Private Service Bureau License.

The patrol force is directed to advise owners of Private Service Bureaus to obtain required license, also S. B. plates will not be taken up at the end of the school year for passenger plates, but their registration cards will be stamped "Not for Hire."

When so restricted, such vehicles should not be used for hire. Omnibus vehicles must have omnibus plates. If such vehicles do not have a sticker on the windshield they are not permitted to transport passengers for hire.

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

HANDBALL

THE handball courts at the Columbus Council, K. of C., were the scene of some very interesting skirmishes on the morning of May 29th, when the finals of the Police Department One-Wall Handball Championships took place.

The winner of the singles match and also the new CHAMPION was Patrolman RAYMOND COONEY, of the 13th Precinct. He played a slashing two-handed game to defeat Patrolman LAWRENCE RUNEY, of the Building and Repair Bureau. These two magnificent specimens of physical perfection put on a wonderful exhibition. The consistent returning of almost impossible "gets" by Cooney had his opponent somewhat bewildered.

Runey, a notorious slow starter tried hard to get

new CHAMPIONS, Patrolmen ADOLPH WEIS, 88th Precinct, and ISADORE MILLANDER, 75th Precinct. These two lads played wonderful ball throughout the tournament. They were picked as the dark horse combination and they came through in fine style.

Weis, is well known to the handball world. He has two perfect hands and is a killer with either of them. His partner, Millander, is a southpaw with a terrific drive. He's a little bit weak with his right hand but makes up for it by playing a good heady game to cooperate with Weis in making one of the strongest and most interesting teams that ever held the Police Doubles Championship.

The favorites to win the tournament were our old



Left to right. Detective Simon Ambraz, Patrolmen Isadore Millander, Adolph Weis, Raymond Cooney, James McNieve and Edward Rotchford (Directors), Columbus Council K. of C.

going but his opponent's fast pace didn't give him a chance. In the second game he came to life and many exciting volleys took place that brought much applause from the spectators.

With the score tied at 18 all, Cooney won his way to the championship by reeling off three perfectly placed aces. The scores were 21-8, 21-18.

The new champion is a quiet unassuming chap whose physique gives him the appearance of a modern apollo. He worked hard for the title and is very popular with the fans. We hope to see him enter some of the Metropolitan tournaments and bring a few championships back to the police department. Good luck, Ray.

NOW FOR THE DOUBLES! The winners and

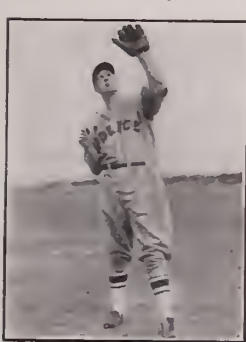
friend and fox of the handball courts, Detective Cy Ambraz and his partner, the singles champion, Ray Cooney. They played well at the start of the final match but the flawless team work of their opponents was too much for them. Weis played the best game of his life. He returned everything. His kill shots were a revelation. He amazed the crowd with his spectacular playing. Ambraz was trying to play Millander's right hand and got away with a few points when Millander crossed him and took everything with his left hand. His returns were terrific drives that went right through the middle of the court and the opposing players whose teamwork lacked the smoothness of the champions. The scores: 21-15, 21-13.

BASEBALL

YOU said it, brother; that police team of ours is certainly playing big-time ball. Their buoyant spirit, all around team work and general good fellowship have scored such a hit with the baseball enthusiasts throughout the city that the team's services is in big demand by the better class semi-pro clubs. Sergeant Charley Martini, manager, finds it impossible to fulfill all requests for engagements.



Sgt. Martini, Mgr.



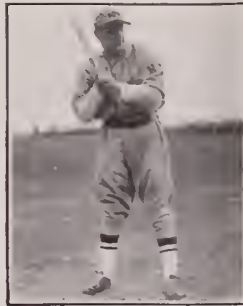
Foley

Thormahlen, former N. Y. Yankee pitching ace now playing for the Union City, N. J. team after watching Johnny knock one over the fence against his club, said. "That ball was hit as hard as any I ever saw in the big leagues."



Kohlbrenner

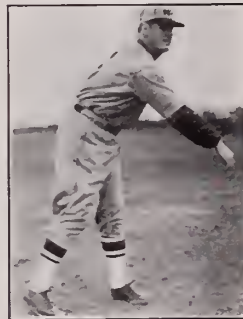
Roy AUER, the leading hurler of the team has regained the form that only a few years back made him one of the leading pitchers in the International League and earned him a trial with the N. Y. Giants. To-day, he could step



McCann

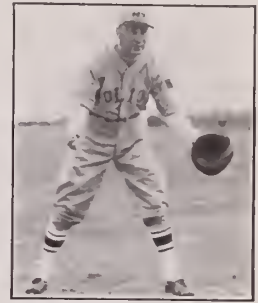


Risdell



Auer

right into Class "A" ball and more than hold his own. However, no moundsman has ever reached stardom without the assistance of a good receiver and in George SULLIVAN we have as good a backstop as any of them. . . . Richard KOHLBRENNER has also been mowing them down from the hurler's slab. His baffling delivery and all around ability has made him a valuable man to the team.

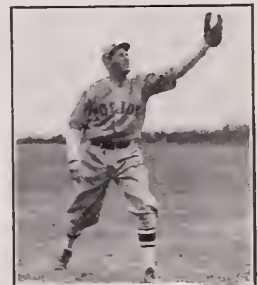


Sullivan

That thumping trio of ball hawks who patrol the outfield, namely, Captain Chester (Bing) McAULIFFE, Bill (Biff) FOLEY and Ed (Boff) McCANN are regarded as one of the hardest hitting garden combinations on the diamond. Not only that, but they can field, run and throw with the best. Frank RISDELL is playing a nifty game at short. He digs them up on either side with the grace of a leaguer. Bernie KUHN, the youthful veteran of the squad has amazed everyone with his sensational one-hand catches. Frankie STEFANIAK and Tony OTSKEY have also been playing good ball. More anon.



McAuliffe, Capt.



Buthman

The scores of games both in and out of the league follow:

May 30—N. Y. Police, 3; Sterlings, 1.
May 31—N. Y. Police, 4; Dept. of Welfare, 2.
June 2—N. Y. Police, 6; Newburgh, 2.

June 3—N. Y. Police, 17; Dept. Plant and Structures, 1.
June 14—N. Y. Police, 18; Tenement House, 0.
June 16—N. Y. Police, 3; Springfield Grays, 2.
June 23—N. Y. Police, 3; Cedarhurst, 8.
June 29—N. Y. Fire Department, 4; Police, 2.

Retirements

Lt. William Plant..... 69th Pct..... May 31, 1935
Ptl. Harris Blate..... 23rd Pct..... May 31, 1935
Ptl. Louis J. Laut..... Tr. "K"..... May 31, 1935
Lt. John F. Apple..... 18th Div..... May 31, 1935
Ptl. James Hassett..... 101st Pct..... May 31, 1935
Ptl. James M. Craig..... 41st Pct..... June 2, 1935
Ptl. Harold J. Kearney..... 41st Pct..... June 3, 1935
Ptl. Anthony J. Mayer, Jr..... 90th Pct..... June 5, 1935
Ptl. Peter E. McConnon..... 120th Pct..... June 7, 1935

Ptl. Patrick Gannon..... 52nd Pct..... June 8, 1935
Ptl. Arthur G. Rhodes..... 22nd Pct..... June 10, 1935
Ptl. Antonio Caravetta..... 41st Pct..... June 15, 1935
Ptl. Charles O. Speckenbach..... 19th Pct..... June 15, 1935
Ptl. Paul P. Hoffman..... 102nd Pct..... June 15, 1935
Lt. Elliott L. Suits..... 9th Div..... June 15, 1935
Ptl. William E. Brown..... 100th Pct..... June 21, 1935
Ptl. Martin McGrath..... 34th Pct..... June 22, 1935

Policeman Nesdale Counsellor at Law



AN unusual distinction for one of the city's blue-coats has been achieved by Patrolman Peter H. Nesdale, of the 28th Precinct, temporarily assigned to the Corporation Counsel's office with the official notification of his successfully having passed the New York State Bar Examination.

One of very few of the uniformed force to have ever earned the right to practice law, Patrolman Nesdale, who is 30 years old, unmarried and lives

with his parents at 17 East 97th Street, Manhattan, came to the department in June, 1926. Among the thousands who took the police examination at that time in answer to Police Commissioner McLaughlin's call, he placed tenth on the list.

The patrolman's accomplishment marks the climax of night studies steadfastly persevered in, despite the handicap of a policeman's irregular hours and various shifts in assignment.

As a rookie he was stationed at the East 126th Street Station in Harlem, where he was seriously injured in attempting to apprehend two holdup men. Upon his recovery some months later he was detailed to the Steam Boiler Inspection Bureau, under Captain Fred J. Mott, now retired, where he remained in a secretarial capacity until the discontinuance of the bureau in December, 1933, at which time he was assigned to the West 123d Street Station.

He was graduated from La Salle Academy in 1921. Upon his appointment to the Police Department he resumed his studies, attending night classes at various schools, taking his pre-law at Fordham. In 1927 he began the study of law at Brooklyn Law School of St. Lawrence University, receiving his bachelor of laws degree from that institution.

Patrolman Nesdale, who is over 6 feet and weighs 200 pounds, is an all-around athlete, excelling at boxing, handball and swimming. He is also an expert pistol shot, being rated among the best marksmen of the Police Department.

Mayor LaGuardia in line with his policy of giving recognition to members of the Police Department, ordered Officer Nesdale to report at City Hall so that he might personally interview and congratulate the young barrister. The interview resulted in the Mayor assigning the Officer to the office of the Corporation Council for a period of one year to be groomed as a career man.

He was also congratulated by Commissioner Valentine upon his new assignment, who advised him to keep up the good work.

Destruction of Weapons and Gambling Paraphernalia

ON Saturday, June 8th, 1935, the annual destruction of firearms and other dangerous weapons coming into possession of the Police Department took place. An assortment of slot and pin game machines helped to increase the assignment to "Davey Jones' Locker."

Two boats, furnished by the Dock Department and the Department of Plant and Structures, left Pier A, North River, and proceeded to a point off Eaton's Neck, L. I., opposite Norwalk, Connecticut, where the contraband material was given a peaceful resting place at the bottom of Long Island Sound.

The following weapons were confiscated by the Police Department after court proceedings and in compliance with the provisions of the Charter of the City of New York:

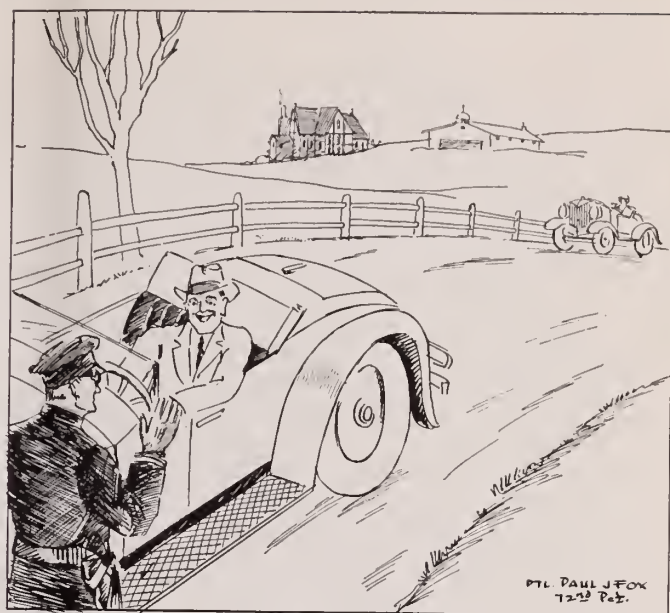
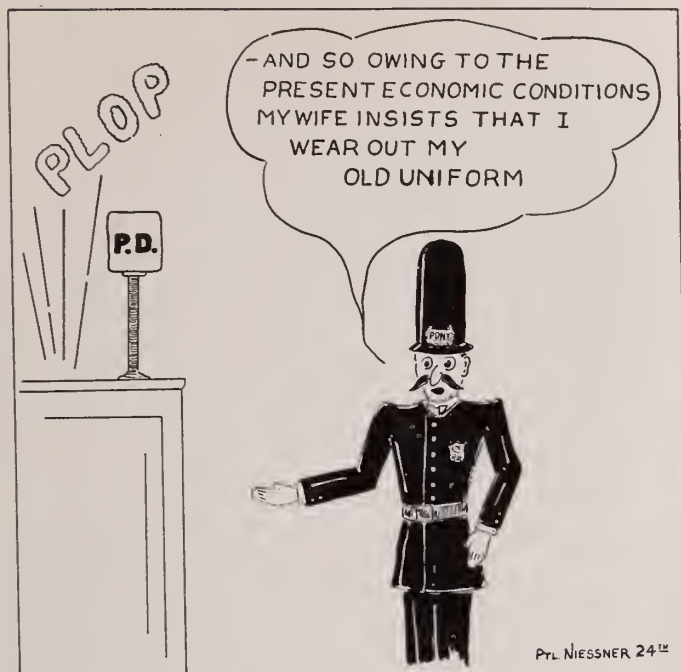
- 2,933 Revolvers and pistols.
- 755 Rifles and shotguns.
- 576 Other dangerous weapons.
- 476 Slot and pin game machines.

Among those who witnessed the destruction were: His Honor, the Mayor, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Deputy Police Commissioners Vincent



J. Sweeney and Colonel Martin H. Meaney, District Attorneys Dodge of New York County, Geoghegan of Kings, and Walsh of Richmond; William Jerome Daly, Secretary of Board of Transportation, and Assistant Fire Chief David Kidney.

PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



TRAFFIC COP: "Dont you know you should always give half of the road to a woman driver."
MOTORIST: "I always do when I find out which half of the road she wants"



(Continued from page 7)

dent. A man may be an expert at riding a motorcycle or sit a pretty horse, but when he is on the open road behind a steering wheel he is exposed to all the dangers that the average man meets. We all know the frightful toll taken by these mishaps during the summer months. Not only is the precious family car exposed to ruin, but the physical disability resulting may prove serious. Auto repairs come high, but injuries come higher. A good preventive medicine is to use extraordinary care when autoing.

Last, but not least, we must consider the common cold. This can occur in summer as well as in winter. It may result from over-heating followed by sudden

chilling, and manifest itself as a mild attack of grippe, a tonsillitis or a bronchitis. Whatever form it takes it means lost pay. After heavy exercise and a profuse sweat do not stand around admiring your physique. Throw a robe or sweater around your shoulders, get to the shower room as quickly as possible and follow this with a good rubdown, to stimulate the superficial circulation. Such a routine, with plenty of water to drink will often ward off a cold.

In considering these summer disabilities, I do not wish to be a joy-killer, but many an innocent frolic becomes a serious handicap unless some precautionary measures are taken. The old adage, "An ounce of prevention, etc." still holds good.

Firemen Down Police



OVER 40,000 vociferous enthusiasts saw the Fire Department baseball team upset the strong team of the Police Department at the Polo Grounds on Saturday, June 29th, in the annual classic between these departments on the diamond by the score of 4 to 2.

In a well-played game that contributed substantially to the relief funds of the Police and Welfare Departments and to the Honor Emergency Fund of the Fire Department, the firemen took an early lead and held it until the end.

Walsh, the superlative pitcher of the Firemen, held

the Police team in custody without much trouble all the way. McAuliffe and Otsky were the only hitters to reach him effectively, gathering between them four of the six hits allowed, one of which was a home run into the right-field stand by Otsky.

When Charley Walsh came to bat in the second inning, the bases were full of hosemen. Glancing at the scoreboard in left field, the famous 2-2-2- confronted him. He had a hunch. This was the payoff signal in the Fire Department. He couldn't miss now! He cashed in by sending a ripping single to right field, scoring two runs and placing his team in the lead, not to be overtaken.

The fielding feature of the game was Burkley's circus catch of a foul fly in back of the left-field grandstand.

The box score:

POLICE DEPT.						FIRE DEPT.					
ab. r. h. po. a. e.						ab. r. h. po. a. e.					
McAuliffe, rf	5	1	3	1	0 0	Moran, lf..	4	0	1	4	0 0
Otsky, 3b..	5	1	1	2	0 0	W's'g, 3b-ss.	5	0	1	0	2 0
McCann, cf	2	0	1	1	0 1	Otten, lb..	4	0	0	13	0 0
Butsman, lb	5	0	1	11	0 0	Smith, 2b..	3	1	0	0	5 0
Folley, lf..	4	0	0	1	0 0	Burkley, cf.	4	0	0	2	0 0
Risdell, ss.	3	0	0	2	1 0	Fragano, rf	2	1	2	1	0 0
Sullivan, c.	4	0	0	5	1 0	Fodor, ss.3b	3	1	2	2	0 2
Kuhn, 2b..	4	0	0	1	6 0	Damm, c..	3	0	0	5	0 0
Auer, p....	3	0	0	0	4 0	Walsh, p... 3	1	1	0	5	0

Total	35	2	6	24	12 1	Total	31	4	7	27	12 2
Police Department	0	0	0	0	0 0	2	0	0	0	0	0
Fire Department	0	3	0	1	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	x-4

Runs batted in—Fodor, Walsh, 2; Otsky, 2.

Two-base hits—McAuliffe, Moran, Welsing, Home-run—Otsky. Left on bases—Police, 11; Fire, 11. Bases on balls—Off Auer, 8; Walsh, 4. Struck out—By Auer, 6; Walsh, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Walsh (Sullivan). Umpires—Irving Toole, Brown and O'Donnell. Time of game—2:34.

Thomas F. Moran

THOMAS F. MORAN, age 58, Accountant for the Police Department for eight years, died of a heart attack on June 25, 1935, at his home, 209 Maple Street, Brooklyn, as he prepared to attend the school exercises at which a daughter was to be graduated.

Mr. Moran came to the Police Department in 1926 from the office of the Commissioner of Accounts. Subsequently he became Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner. He served the Department as Accountant since 1927. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Lillian Moran, and three daughters.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine announced, with deep regret, his death at Police Headquarters and paid a tribute to the splendid service which Thomas F. Moran rendered to the Department.

The funeral took place on June 27, 1935, from his residence. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated at the Church of St. Francis Assissi, Lincoln Road, near Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn.

(Continued from page 13)

Two hours after the jury was charged by the judge, the twelve men, grim-faced, silent and determined, returned to announce the result of their deliberations. There were loud whisperings among the spectators. Excitement prevailed in this court of criminal justice. Then the judge rapped for order and said:

"The jury will render its verdict."

The foreman rose quietly while the entire courtroom sat in suspense.

"We, the jury, find Anthony Gentile, Martin Furrore and Thomas Sanders guilty of murder in the first degree."

Sometime later, in the anteroom adjoining the courtroom, the four prosecutors were grouped together, preparing to leave General Sessions. District Attorney Blanc placed his two hands upon the shoulders of his brilliant assistant, Flanagan.

"Flanagan, you still are admirably one of the 'Finest.' You're a new champion against crime in New

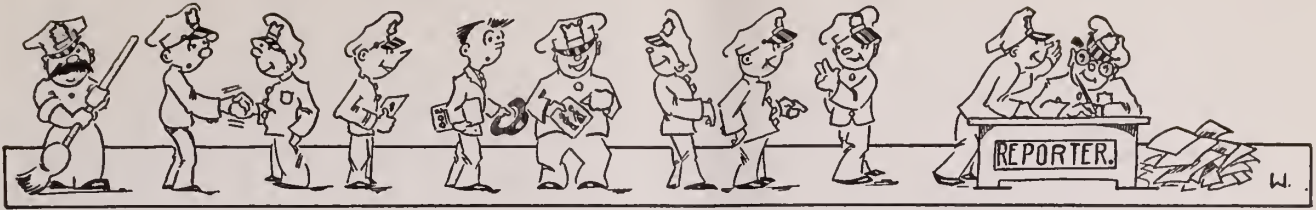
York. The city needs career men of your calibre—men who possess the fighting courage which starts from the lowest rank of the police force. Now, in heaven's name, tell us what you meant when you spoke of a 'professional interest' in this case."

"Well, Mr. Blanc," the young assistant reflected, "it's not a long story. It dates back twelve years, when I had to quit college because of extreme financial reverses. I joined the police force and during my two years service I found a true friend—a man immeasurably high in character and faith. That man was Jimmy Donovan, a brother officer, who was like a father to me in later years. He urged me to resign and promised to loan me enough money if I, in turn, promise to complete my law course.

"He kept his word, and I kept mine. He made me what I am today. Could I therefore do justice to his memory without striving to send ALL his slayers to the punishment they so justly deserve?"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

1st Pct., Ptl. John Tarley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly

The editor took advantage of seeing one of the best ball games he has witnessed in many a day. On June 6, 1935, the 2nd precinct ball team played the employees of the Title Mtg. Company, at Gov. Island. Although they lost the game by a score of 6 to 3, I am still convinced that they are still the coming CHAMPIONS of this Department, as no precinct, squad, or division has defeated them to date. (Ask the 1st Precinct, they will verify that.)

As promised in the June edition I hereby submit the lineup.

Patrolman Hopke, p., (Manager)
Patrolman Cafferata, c.
Patrolman Kenney, 1h.
Patrolman Dunn, 2h.
Patrolman Hart, 3h.
Patrolman Kelly, ss.
Patrolman Clancy, rf.
Patrolman Sullivan, cf.
Patrolman Zatorski, lf.

There is no doubt in my mind as to why the manager of our team, was the Champion hand ball player in 1934. After seeing the game he pitched and played, my hat is off to Patrolman Hopke, not omitting the good playing done by all the other members of the team.

While I am writing this column our team is playing the 11th Precinct, and I am sure they will bring home the bacon once more. FLASH: Score of the above game played. 2d Precinct, 11 runs; 11th Precinct, 6 runs.

The splendid pitching of "Jack" Comerford and the timely hitting of old-man Eddie Renschler brought victory to the 6th Precinct regulars in their inaugural game against the Seaman's Institute Nine at Hudson Park, May 13, by a score of 8 to 5.

Comerford's "Gomezlike" speed and curves were too much for the sailors. Jack allowed only 2 earned runs and gave promise of being one of the best hurlers to wear the regular uniform in years and it will not be surprising to see Jack throwing them down the alley against the Fire Department next season.

There were many interesting sights to be seen at the Village Fair, but by far the most interesting was that of Walter Smith directing traffic in the Barn-yard at Hudson Park. Walter had a tough time trying to make the chickens, turkeys, cows and pigs believe they were really in the country. One misguided turkey spent 2 days trying to hatch a basehall which was laying around, and Walter made an error himself when he tried to milk a hull.

Jack "Gary" Cronin, who relieved Walter, spent most of his time trying to meet the farmer's daughter he had heard so much about.

Tom Gargan was on hand to greet his Brother who had just returned to New York after spending 2 years at the South Pole with Admiral Byrd. "Believe it or not", Tom says, "The first thing my brother asked for on landing was a dish of ice cream."

On May 21st the 8th Precinct held its annual outing at Grant City, Staten Island, where an excellent shore dinner was consumed.

This outing in reality is only an excuse for the so-called basehall players to stage an inter squad game. Players were picked from the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th Squads and anyone else who happened to be handy. A silver loving cup was donated by "Otto" the hoothlack, and was won by a team known as "Warga's Rockets" by defeating Kilian's "Terrors."

Peter Kilian managed the "Terrors" and very poorly so, having come over on the ferry boat with master of ceremonies Schaaf, who managed the affair. They were both lost in a fog all day, the boat having been stuck on a bar on the way over.

The "Rockets", ably managed by Johnnie Warva, the Polish tenor, who was throwing his Czechco screw hall with great results, keeping all the good hitters under control during the game.

Some of the highlights of the game were:

Catcher for the "Rockets", "Red Mike" Flynn wearing his kid brother's pants.

Pitcher Kirhy for the "Terrors" having injured his arm the night before, carrying the coffee cake, had to give way to "High Hat" Largo, who tried to hit Dongan Hills with the ball.

The graceful fielding by "Potato" Barnes, who almost caught a couple of flies.

The diving catch by Lieutenant Costello, who came up with a hustled finger.

Sergeant C. Ornbach Daly hitting the ball with his eyes closed.

Lieutenant William (Terry) McGowan 1st based like he did years ago at Pier "A".

The score book having been lost, the proper consideration cannot be given to the other players, but it can be safely said they played fine playground hall, and were in no danger of being run down by Staten Island traffic, as they were too crippled to walk after the game.

The loyal rooters were led by Sergeant Chesterfield Moynihan and his children, assisted also by Chief Clerk Foster, Second Assistant Clerk "Commodore" Tom Hall, Third Assistant Clerk "Sub-Cellar" Roth, "Home Relief" Cohen, "Newsreel" Anderson and numerous clam and oyster fishermen from vicinity of New Dorp, led by Lieutenant Tom Kelly and Sergeant Matt McCormack of the First Ward, McCormack's. Nevertheless, an enjoyable time was had by all that attended and the attendance was large.

Sergeant P. (Beau Brummel) Kelly, dressed in Barney's 7th Avenue latest creation arrived late, but in time to be elected to the Clam Digger's Association. This is indeed an honor as the Staten Island Clam Diggers are very, very clannish and very seldom take in any foreigners.

2D DIVISION

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shoemaker

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

The M. & S. All Stars composed of some of the would be ball players of the 11th Precinct, led by Patrolman Pete Molini (Mayor of Ridge Street) and Patrolman Ed. Stack (Cigar Butt Salesman), took on the Regulars of the 11th Precinct, and received a decisive trimming, the score: Regulars 18, M. & S. All Stars 3.

Cigar Butt Stack played a brilliant game at left field making 7 errors. Pete Molini (The Mayor) was assigned as catcher, but as far as we could see, the hackstop did all the work. As a hall player he is a grand flop.

The 11th Precinct (Union Market A. C.) Ball Team met the hard hitting 1st Precinct Ball Team on May 24th, 1935. It was any man's ball game until the 9th inning. The final score: 11th Precinct 15, 1st Precinct 13.

Sergeant Murphy, Manager of the 11th Precinct Ball Team, would like to hear from other precincts.

Welcome home to Freddy Colaio and the Mrs. Now that he has taken the fatal step, may his troubles be little ones.

Congratulations to Herhy Etheridge for winning that Police Combat Cross. The first member of the 11th Precinct to receive it.

A pair of horse clippers have been reported missing from Benny's Stable. Harp O'Brien showed up with a brand new hair cut. SO WHAT!

Patrolman Zangenberg—Swastiska—Did you see my uncle's picture.

It will be a long time before the boys of the 11th Precinct forget about the beefsteak dinner. Sergeant Murphy and Patrolman Barry had charge of the arrangements and the job they did will not be forgotten. Our master of ceremonies Lieutenant Joe Brink did a swell piece of work.

4TH DIVISION

15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin
17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell

18th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
19th Pct., Ptl. George Settenreich
22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

One of the big moments of the recent ball game between the 17th and the 51st Fire Battalion. 17th Precinct at bat, 3 men on base, Woof Conlon batting 1st pitch, go by called a strike, Woof looks up in the air, 2nd pitch Woof takes a cut at it and misses, Woof looks up in the air, 3rd pitch nice and high, Woof takes a mighty swing, hatter out. Woof walks over to Professor Haley and remarks did you see that one he called a strike, the professor shoots back what happened to the other 2, Woof sits down and has nothing to say.

In the same game that sterling rightfielder P. Kerrigan, not satisfied with almost catching the ball but he had to push it under the grand stand, permitting 3 men to score. You can't crown a man for trying Pat.

Patrolman E. Butler, Patrol Wagon operator of the 17th Precinct challenges the president of the Mud Turtle association Patrolman J. Butler to a debate on the habits and action of bees. Patrolman Quilty to act as referee. The boys around the garage and back room have bleeding ears listening to the contestants warming up.

Paddy Masterson, retired, wishes all his friends in the department the best of luck. The same to you Pat. We hope that you will enjoy many years of good health outside the department.

Patrolman Pat. Corry and Ed. Ronan are regaling the Irish Bobbies with tales of their prowess as members of the New York's finest.

The boys of the 10th squad had a fishing party under the command of Commodore Cranna. The Commodore caught a cold.

Lieutenant F. Smith made a trip to Maine. It shure must have been a success as the Lieutenant came back on one foot. What happened, did some one step on it or was it some of those Oyster Crabs getting the best of you. They will catch up to you yet.

Patrolman Steimel is learning a higher grade of English since he has been coupled up with the Professor. The professor claims he will make a ball player out of Gene Sullivan.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner

PTL. ALF. ANDERSON

30th Pct., Ptl. Alphonse J. Smiles
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Royer

Your reporter has succeeded Patrolman John Shalloe of the 24th Precinct, who is now in the 19th Division where we all wish him lots of luck.

What happened to Dinny Sullivan's promised report on his activities? Dinny, our public safety director, has been doing good work but it seems he doesn't want anyone to know about it.

We welcome back P "Sheep Stealer" McNamara who has just returned from the Emergency Squad. What happened, Pat?

Who brought those flowers to Mother Allen on Mother's Day?

Did you see Tom Fanning's picture in one of the daily papers? It was in connection with the Safety Campaign. He wants to go in for professional posing now. Look out for the collar ads, Tom!

I hear Willie "Hercules" Durham is a fugitive from the chain letter gang.

Famous sayings in the backroom:

"Crying" Joe Vacca—I want my regular post or I'll see the Captain.

Gaynor—Any sergeants retire today?

Joe "Five Alarm"—Has that blonde got a sister?

Tim "Satchel Feet" Driscoll—Hey Ed, lend me a buck.

Ed "Landlord" Davis—Gee, what do you do with all your money, you make as much as I do.

Tom "Blimp" Hunt—I'll knock 'em dead in the next sergeants exam—if they only ask me what I know.

Al "Morris Plan" Brooks—Just an aviator, "flying" all the time.

Jack "Punchy" Schumoni—Am I working tomorrow?

Jimmy the bootblack—I dunno know.

Being new in this reporting racket we will appreciate any notes of interest you boys care to pass along, and have published in our next issue. Especially the boys from the other squads. Let's hear from you.

The 30th Precinct Baseball Team headed by our manager Sergeant Ryan and Captain Walker is making great progress these days. The team is open for games at our field with other uniformed Precinct Teams.

Now that spring is in full bloom several of the boys are starting to chase that little ball around, meaning golf ball. Lieutenant Handweg, Patrolmen Malone, Morlang, and Smiles and several of the fairer sex were enjoying a very good game at the Rivervale Country Club, Riverdale, New Jersey. Everything went well until Tommy Malone turned in his score for the first nine, the trouble with Tommy is that he forgets to count his strokes which results in his very good finish. Lieutenant Handweg is fast becoming a first class golfer, he sure makes that pellet behave, his drives are very accurate, and on the green the boy is in a class by himself. Don't get jealous, Tom.

Wonders never cease. Not so long ago I mentioned the fact that Patrolman Schweitzer was the proud pappy of twins, well here's what happened, and congratulations are in order also. Patrolman Mulkeen recently became the proud pappy of twins and is now on a par with Patrolman Schweitzer. I take my hat off to these boys. Wives and babies are all doing very nicely, thank you.

Patrolman George Sullivan, our famous catcher on the P. D. Team, is now sporting around with a bum wing. Last year it was one of his pedestals. We will all be out rooting for you, George, on June 29th, 1935, and don't fail us, you know what will happen to you if you don't come through.

While writing this, our famous Radio Team Archbold and Skipper J. Sullivan just arrived with a nice arrest, a burglar. These boys are always out and at them.

All the boys of the 30th Precinct are pulling for Jimmy Loughlin to regain his health and hope that he will be back to work shortly. Jimmy has been very sick and is now on the road to recovery. Hurry it up Jim, and get back with the boys.

Who is the patrolman on the 8th Squad of the 34th Precinct who always holds his nose when searching a D. O. A. Ask Alfred (the pole) Kopnick.

The secret is out, Barney (Bad eye Bowling) Smith is the proud papa of a bouncing boy.

The members of the "Philipianocas Club" held a reunion recently at the Broadway Central Hotel. A good time was had by all. Mikey Cimilluca was elected secretary.

The championship battle for checker playing is on again now that Hymie (the Givot Greek) Silverstein is back on the job. What good restaurant lover can beat him. Fred (Gipp the Checker) Gipp is the runner up for the championship.

The bowling season is still in full bloom, and our able manager Charlie Young would like to hear from some of the other members of the Department who would like to engage in the best two out of three games, any place in the 5 boroughs.

We have noticed our good hoover, Lieutenant Fred Norman, out every day walking 5 and 6 miles up and down the drive. He said

he is getting into shape to take over the handball experts of the Department. He has stopped eating that extra meal every day and has his poor dog run down to about 5 pounds. He, himself, has lost somewhere about thirty-five pounds, for which Lieutenant Fredie (the sharp shooter) Bayer made out a 61.

With the baseball season coming on, the boys in the 34th Precinct would like to hear from some other precinct as they are in condition. And their able manager, Lieutenant Norman, would also like to hear from some of the experts on handball in the open.

Our good Patrolman Thomas Meehan had a narrow escape the other evening when he and his partner, Patrolman Rafferty, shot it out with two gunmen who got away when a Broadway trolley car cut them off. They sure had a close shave, and it was not by a barber either.

As soon as our head chauffeur "Vazac" generator comes back from the repair shop, he will take the members of this office out some Sunday fluking, which we all hope will be very soon as the fluke are starting to run. Our chief deck hand, Regan, and his assistant Whelan, will have a grand time hanging over the railings and feeding the fish by mouth bait.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

A recent fishing trip comprised of Lieutenant Michael McCarron, Sergeant Simeon Tierney, Patrolman "Bob" Herrnstadt, "Nick" Grecco, Walter Baer and "Sammy" Bateman resulted in 14 fish, and believe it or not, Lieutenant McCarron and Sergeant Tierney brought home ducks. "Boy, What fishing." Leave it to the 23rd Precinct crowd to do something different.

The 23rd Precinct Baseball Team successfully opened their 1935 baseball season on May 24th by vanquishing that able aggregation of athletes from Emergency Squad No. 4, in a close and well played contest by a score of 9 to 8.

Outstanding highlights of the game was the fancy hurling (and hitting) of that eminent southpaw, Lefty "Rube" Bourdon, who stepped in after the opposition had sent "Ernie" Albrecht to the showers and held his opponents in check for eight innings.

Challenges from precinct teams, particularly within the 6th Division, are hereby solicited and we guarantee an interesting time will be had by all concerned. Please address communications to Baseball Director, 23rd Precinct.

Since Patrolmen "Sharlie" Schatz and "Chimney" Burns have been working together they are starting to look like each other. Wherever you see one you'll see the other. They are good scouts, too. You will always find one of them buying "Larry" Kelly a meal.

When this goes to press, Patrolman Harris Blate of the 23rd Precinct will have retired. We have all enjoyed working with you, Harry, always found you to be regular and ready to help the other fellow, and our best wishes go with you, and may you always be successful in anything you may undertake as you were in gaining our everlasting friendship.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. C. Bonnaventura
41st Pct., Ptl. Harry Ayres

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
44th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green

48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

Patrolman Bach offers to run 50 yards, not interfered with by clothes lines, against any member of the 40th Precinct, getting away from Sergeants.

The 40th Precinct Baseball Team, comprised of the following, would like to hear from the team from the Home of the Aged and Infirm:

Bach, Left field	Heckler, 3rd base
Raskin, Right field	Barrois, Shortstop
Chezar, Center field	Murphy, P., Pitcher
O'Rourke, W., 1st base	Flanagan, Catcher
Kuveke, 2nd base	Curry, Sub. any position

Sergeant Shaw says plumbers are all right in their place. He knows one he would like to see in a certain place.

The Heavenly twins Smith and Levy would like to patrol in a private auto. They are so used to riding. Nuf said.

Patrolman Muldoon, the 3rd Avenue Stepper, has his ups and downs, up and down the avenue.

Patrolmen Drago, Martrogano, Civello, Pomposelli, Funingiello, D'Amrosio and Fiore are entering in a spaghetti eating contest, 25 pounds spaghetti to be boiled and divided equally, the one finishing first is to be awarded 2 pounds of raviola.

Why do men as they reach old age look for trouble? Some get married and others buy second-hand autos.

Now that Sergeant Kilpatrick of the 48th Precinct is in charge of the cars again the boys will have to give them an extra simonize before inspection.

Sergeant Tracy has given up the idea of using a comb for his hair, he says that all he needs now is a towel.

George Roden says, now that he is a qualified brake tester he will have to get the brakes in his own car up to the requirements.

Arty Bockoven has given up singing "Crying for you". The reason is that he has forgot the last few lines of the song.

Henry Brown has taken the new car out of the cellophane wrapper so that he will be able to sleep a little longer on the day tours.

Jake Strubel couldn't seem to be able to take it the other day when the boys were telling him that there was a fire in his backyard.

Jim Cox was seen trying on butcher aprons the other day. Are you thinking of becoming a butcher some day, Jim?

Patrolman Fisk is thinking of putting a metal locker in the radio car so that he will be able to keep his complaints and other tools intact.

The stork has paid a visit to the home of Patrolman and Mrs. Dwyer and left a baby girl. Mother and baby doing fine. Papa seems to be doing well himself. Kindly accept the best and sincere wishes from the hoys.

Charley Brown refuses to go out on the nights that the good wife bakes a cake. How about bringing one into the station house some night, Charlie?

Ed Pruschen was heard telling "Swede" Nielson that he couldn't take it as far as cigars are concerned.

Herb Lowe refuses to take a lift from the radio car, he said that they measure the "L" pillars too close.

Wedding bells recently rang out their merry, merry tones for Patrolman Sullivan and the frau. Congratulations.

John Lynch has taken up golf to try to reduce that waistline. Let us know when you have had enough practice, John, because there are a few stars in the house who will give you a good game.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Loney

Famous sayings of some of the members of the 46th Precinct:

Alexander McNair—"A new corn coh, please."
Willie Shiels—"I'll take a few chickens."
John Beck—"I never say a word."
Joe Neu—"Alexander Avenue or bust."
Nathan Hechberg—"My hair is starting to grow."
Frank Quinlan—"I still carry a tape measure."
Jim Malone—"I'm not a had singer at that."
Harvey Hepburn—"I'm not so fat."
Carl Colberg—"I've nothing to say."
George Doyle—"I'm ready to tee off."
Edwin Sands—"So am I."
Herman Correll—"Give me the split tours."
Patty Kerins—"My kingdom for a horse."
John Algie—"I have a horse."
John McCarthy No. 2—"I'm still smiling."
John McCarthy No. 1—"I can't smile."
Harold McReady—"I think I'll wed."
Gus Barringer—"I miss that traffic emblem."
Willie Miller—"So do I."
Ben Gehel—"I mind my business."
Hughie Gray—"I look good for an old guy."
Andy Goetchis—"I'm mad at the world."
Dick McCarthy—"I'm going to move again."
Tom Casey—"I'll have spaghetti for a change."
Ed. Duggan—"I'll have a Di Napoli cigar."
Eddie Roux—"I have nothing to say."
Eddie Petty—"One can of simoniz, please."
Bill Perkins—"I have a stripe now."
Max Bernstein—"I'm not a bad fellow."
Bill Crosby—"Me now—me first—me always."
Bob Maher—"A little cold water."
Clarence Davis—"I'll keep walking around."
George Del Gaudio—"I have a new car."
Sal Princiotto—"I want food."
Charlie Crozier—"I also want plenty of food."
Jimmie Drumm—"Some of these days."
John Branch—"I'm going back to Harlem."
Jim Nugent—"I'll never forget Highbridge."
Hans Schlaeffer—"Either will I."
John Sergott—"Back to my pigeons."
Marty Higgins—"I'll take that simoniz, too."

The 50th Precinct have organized a hasehall team under the management of Sergeant Goldberg and his able assistant, Sergeant Joseph F. J. L. Patton and would like to hear from precincts desiring games. We have a number of dates open at present, some for morning games and some for twilight games.

The home grounds for the 50th Precinct team are at the Manhattan College Field, 242nd Street, West of Broadway.

Call the 50th Precinct and get in touch with either Sergeant Goldberg or Sergeant Patton.

Get busy, let's get together, good fellowship is our MOTTO.

Sergeant Max Isaacson and Patrolman Meyer Maltz of the 50th Precinct were seen running around Van Courtlandt Park the other day in their athletic suits. It has been rumored that they were training for a tryout with the 50th Precinct Baseball Team. Sergeant Isaacson, you know, was a former catcher for the Hester Street hoys and had a reputation of being a good one.

The boys have taken up a collection to buy him a basket to use while catching, instead of the conventional catching glove used by other great catchers and they know that he will make very good use of it.

The Sergeant is in wonderful shape and the boys know he will make good if given the opportunity and the proper amount of encouragement.

Patrolman Meyer Maltz of the 50th Precinct, known throughout the Department as the Fleet Footed Adonis, was formerly a pitcher for the Jewish Cripples Home at Lake Carmel, N. Y. He has been going very well in his recent tryouts. In the last game Meyer struck out the first three men to face him and walked the rest of them. He

also holds the record as a sprinter in the 2,000 yard dash, and states that he might do much better on the track only his speed is greatly reduced by his cars flapping in the breeze. Meyer also reports that "Flying Bob" McAllister never had an inch on him.

THE PARROT TALKS TO HIMSELF (52nd Precinct)

Parrot: Hello, how are you?

Himself: I'm good too.

Parrot: I hear lou promised not to say anything about Greenthal and Stapleton eating garlic bologna.

Himself: Well, if I promised I won't say anything.

Parrot: Schmidt was pretty sick, wasn't he? How is he getting along?

Himself: You'll have to go up to his "WARD" to find out.

Parrot: Is it true that McKee invited all the boys up to his bungalow?

Himself: Sure it is, he said, "Come after breakfast, bring your own lunch and leave before suppertime."

Parrot: How is Murtha and Patinka making out with the trip they planned to the wilds of someplace or other?

Himself: Well, so far they dug up a couple of old wheels for a trailer, and one second-hand army cot and a few used pots and pans, all they need now is someone to contribute the eats.

Parrot: What did Groenwegen ever do with those two street car transfers he had?

Himself: Oh, didn't you hear? He took his girl for a trolley ride.

Parrot: Tell me something, is O'Kane always hungry?

Himself: No, of course not, it's only before he eats.

Parrot: And speaking of eats, since when did Rice develop such a craving appetite for rhuharb pie?

Himself: Ever since he has been working Posts 24 and 25.

Parrot: I hear that Stapleton's wife won't permit him to take any more hot haths. Why is that?

Himself: She claims he takes all the starch out of the curtains.

Parrot: Here's a hard one to answer. Why does Greenthal wear pajamas to bed?

Himself: That's easy, he wears them to keep his underwear clean.

Parrot: Does everybody call Stirnweiss Operator No. 1?

Himself: Yes everybody, except Scudellari, he says that he is only the operator of Sector No. 1

Parrot: I hear that Heitz is travelling under an assumed name.

Himself: Yes, but he didn't want anybody to know it.

Parrot: I hear Cech was presented with some "Queer" fish, what did he ever do with them?

Himself: He was going to send them to Schmitt but his wife wouldn't give him the postage.

Parrot: And while we're on the subject of fish, why was Weirauch so disappointed on the last fishing trip?

Himself: You would he, too, he spent \$1.85 for the trip and only caught about 40 cents worth of fish.

Parrot: You seem to know everything.

Himself: No, not everything. I don't know why Lieutenant Schubert isn't satisfied with the watch he bought. After all it has a very prominent man's name on the face of it, and I don't know why Sergeant McLaughlin eats all the sardines and gives his children the heads and tails and then gives the baby the empty can to play with. And I don't know why Sergeant McMahon rushes right home when his days work is done, and I don't know where Sergeant Finnegan gets all his "Hot Ones" and I don't know why Cohen hangs around Webster Avenue on his time off. And I don't know why I'm telling you all that I don't know hut I will tell you some more next month.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Baeschell

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Sergeant Turley's hasehall team, known as the Staten Island cops are going great guns and are gaining many victories. Come on you precincts and let us see what you can do.

"Alles," the mite, stepped out and said, "I do," last month. Good luck, Al. May all your troubles be little ones.

Patrolman Interman is walking around in a daze these days, but it will be all over in July when he takes the fatal step.

These men are known for the following:

Patrolman McCarthy when it comes to a melodious voice.

Corporal Reddy when it comes to speed and endurance.

Patrolman Boeschel when it comes to eating.

Patrolman Kelly when it comes not heing able to take it.

Patrolman Ladley when it comes to cleaning.

Patrolman Lang when it comes to repairing radios.

Sergeant Doris when it comes to Irish oratory, or what not.

Sergeant Camponosi when it comes to spaghetti or hurst.

Patrolman Rafalski when it comes to baby lullabys.

Patrolman Crovo when it comes to reformed stogy smoker.

Lieutenant Winants when it comes to missing a desk hlouise.

Lieutenant Jiroudek when it comes to a new speed wagon.

Tohhy Gorman when it comes to poor Minnie.

Patrolman Dilg when it comes to get well soon.

Patrolman Engelhreicht when it comes to new store molars.

The Following is the result of a survey to ascertain how the retired members of the 123rd Precinct are passing their time since retiring.

Captain James McIvor—Taking a course in aviation.

Lieutenant Martin Cauffield—Drill Master—Jewish Community Center.

Lieutenant Henry Elfers—Travelling between New York and Florida.

Lieutenant Frank C. White—Boating and Fishing at Great Kills Beach.

Lieutenant Charles Liehers—Instructing Lieutenant White in art of hooking.

Sergeant John O'Brien—Collecting rents.

Sergeant Robert Benedict—Assistant to the Mayor of Palm Beach.

Patrolman Albert Andelmann—Has taken a course in fencing and is now an expert.

Patrolman Kay Wilbur—Now employed as life-guard at Midland Beach in company with Patrolman Edward Streeter, also a life-guard.

The members of the 123rd Precinct extend their sincerest sympathy to Patrolmen Claude, Jr., and James Smythe, and their mother, Mrs. Claude Smythe, Sr., in losing a good husband and father.

Lloyd M'Sheehy, and William Bloodgood, are out for a record of arrests. One bold, had man dared M'Sheehy to arrest him. As M'Sheehy takes no dares in the Hoose-Gow for him. Two men ran afoul of Bloodgood, and though they both came from Fort Wadsworth, nevertheless they were accommodated in the "Steel Chateau" one for driving an auto while intoxicated and the other being also intoxicated. So that gives Bloodgood one up on Lloyd M'Sheehy. Now they have started. Watch the arrest record jump, boys.

Who is the best chicken raiser? Who is the best hall player? Who is the best fish breeder? Who is the best radio team? Answers will be in next month's issue.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Techan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonoro
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Roymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Molliue

The 62d Precinct boys, Patrolmen Treuhert, Moran, Volpe and Swendsen, are hantling for supremacy over the station house post. The best advice we can give them is to see Patrolman K. O. Larry Kerner.

The 62d Precinct basehall team is taking over the Brooklyn precincts strong and expect to win the championship.

Patrolman Grattano, a professor of foreign languages, is also an archeologist. He still hahhles about the relics his ancestors brought here with them when they disembarked from the Mayflower.

Patrolman Moran and Ravalgi have been frequenting the marshes of Ulmer Park of late. The secret is that they are going to accumulate enough frog legs to establish a husiness.

Patrolman "Big Chest" Jacobi of Middle Village, Long Island, prefers staying in the 62d Precinct because he said, "The 10-cent sandwiches are much larger here and with plenty of onions." We all wonder if he ever saw a club sandwich.

Patrolmen Caputi and Gumbel, who take great pride in speaking of their white leghorns and Plymouth Rocks, have invented a device to prevent intruders from getting into their chicken coops.

We want to introduce BIZ . . . BIZ . . . BIZ . . . Treubert in the form of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde. Here this minute, there the next; tomorrow a real humming hird.

Patrolman McGuigan, whose occupation has been that of being bounced up and down on a ventriloquist's knee and known as "Junior", has dissolved partnership and is in husiness for himself now.

Patrolman Hansen, who claims the championship when it comes to playing a game of nine pins, can attribute this in that he is a direct descendant of Rip Van Winkle—but the difference is that Rip avoided the sunlight and Hansen avoids the Morning Star.

Patrolman Gusseppe Wenz came into the limelight recently when he caught a runaway horse.

Patrolmen Schmitt and Maher took the cake when they arrested a boldup man who would not talk. Ask the undertaker, he knows.

When Patrolmen Rosenstock, Sabatino and Long get into a heated argument we can always expect a fine crop, because April showers bring May flowers.

They say Patrolman Unterweizer was at the circus last week. We wonder why?

Patrolmen Mintern and McCole were seen at the 5 and 10 cents store drinking soda pop—and coca cola at that.

Patrolman Bucettas is studying hard for the next examination, as one can observe by his strange actions.

Congratulations to the heroes of the 9th Squad, Patrolmen Kolle, Nurname and Goldstein. May your wedded lives be everlasting happiness.

Maxie is having trouble making "contact." Don't worry, Max, everybody will be "Jake."

Jake Berke and his sons sure did a swell act at Steeplechase Amateur Night. (He donated the prize received to the Sons of the Legion. That's the spirit, Jake.)

The baseball team of the 64th Precinct is raring to go—get in touch with "Manager Doc" Plenzo, or his assistant Carey.

The wrestling team of the 64th is anxious to get matches and consists of Galasso, Connolly, Rowan and Frugazy.

The track team is also awaiting challenges. The sprinters are David Powers, Friel, Page, Goldstein, Kennedy and Cashman.

We had the pleasure of sitting in on a discussion between Sergeant McLaughlin and Lieutenant Conroy of the 68th Precinct about "Heels." (we don't mean the Mac'Donough variety) and said confab turned into quite an argument. The "Sarge" insisting that the "soft pedals" on his shoes (or we should say "skis") were not "O'Sullivan's" but McLaughlin's. The argument terminated in the "Loot" accusing the genial Sarge of wearing a "Wig" and the Sarge replied, "If you think

this is a "Toupee" pull it and see if it comes off." The "Loot" grabbed a fistful of his hair and hegan to pull, and as the "Wig" came off you could hear the sweet refrain, "When the Moon comes over the Mountain, etc.," tendered by the famous backroom "Basso," Sergeant (Friendly) Tom Hickson. As a result of the "hair pulling contest," "Commander Sullivan" of the Women's Bureau has requested the skipper to send these two gentlemen to her, for 15 day assignments.

(Note to Trial Commissioner.) If I appear before you in the near future you will know I have been martyred in the cause of journalism.)

Tom (Man Size) Meenan, "the old miler," is in training up at Sunset Park. He hopes to annex the title of "Sprint Champion" of the good ship "LOLLY POP" now held by the redoubtable "PHINEAS LIGHTFOOT," McEnery.

We take this opportunity in wishing Sergeant Frank Watterson, of the Hamilton Avenue Precinct, the very best in health, luck and happiness, and we voice the sentiment of his old command when we hope he may go high in the ranks of his chosen field.

John "Svengali" Cush, the old duck hunter, refuses to helieve the theory of Professor Einstein, that the world is flat, for as he so aptly put it, "If the world was flat, Crooks would be on the level."

Walt Cullinan has just released that 98-cent Panama hat from the moth halls and states that it is still in good condition. He is willing to make a mutual for a pair of last year's white oxfords. "Powder-puff" Ryan, please note.

Up and Downs of the 61st Precinct:

Weidig is collecting to buy a monkey for the zoo.

Campanella is keeping his Studebaker in cellophane.

Eisele is dieting on clams and oysters.

Casso has just purchased a new Ford.

Wozniak has Nurse-maids Knee.

Marvin is our new safety sign painter.

White actually bought a newspaper.

Schempp and Skerrett have not made an arrest in hours.

Whelan has lost his alihi, he bought a pair of spiked shoes.

Veltri stays awake nights waltzing Junior around.

Gilbert is back again as spry as ever.

Lindquist still wonders who sent that telegram.

Klein and Frontera have gotten over their feud.

Ferrari is tired of being called "Rubertone."

Lorch is not as portly as he used to be.

Wolf and Garvey sung very "sweetly" on the amateur hour.

T. Higgins is still holding down the Coney Island Hospital.

Moan has a puzzled expression on his poker face.

Collins and Mignone are still collecting dues.

Monaco swims daily through the muddy waters of Dyker Beach.

Nelson is searching for new flag poles to climb.

Shaughnessy has been nicknamed "Blue eyes", and likes it.

Sergeant Warren Williamson has uncovered a new mound star in the person of Detective "Firpo" Hihett, who has led the precinct basehall team to many victories. Johnny Riordan and Frank Esposito are also making a good showing. For bookings communicate with Sergeant Williamson, 61st Precinct.

The war on traffic violators in the 61st Precinct continues zealously on and motorists are gradually learning to operate their vehicles in a careful manner and avoid accidents. The dynamic leadership of Captain William O. Jones is the primary reason for the unprecedented reduction of traffic accidents. His contention, "Traffic accidents don't happen, they are caused," is now proven by our high standing in the Safety Campaign.

The fishing party on the "Herring Boat" Susie B was a great success. All hands caught a load of sunburn, but nothing else from the domain of King Neptune. "Poker face" Geraghty and Joe Simeone are still throwing the hull as to the size of the one that got away. Sam Schaffel also caught a cold.

Attendant Bill Brown, our chicken fancier, has now located his ranch in the proximity of the dumps hording Coney Island Creek, where he is raising fancy fowl minus the feathers, since the N. R. A. has been called off. Dashing Dan Ruhertone has taken in a new supply of polly-seed since his appointment as caretaker of Brown's ranch.

Francis Bergen was observed gazing into a certain perambulator shoppe on Kings Highway and inspecting the latest models in baby carriages. What! Not again, Francis. Prospective papas will do well to consult "Hoppy" Higgins as to when and where to buy.

To whom it may concern: Maurice Daly hereby states that he is not French but Irish. "Cliff" Dee claims that no good Irishman was ever named Maurice. And the war goes on.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glosheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Recently our congenial clerical Lieutenant John J. Keane of the 11th Division came to the office with a broad smile and his chest extended to about 52 inches. The clerical staff was amazed at the attitude of the Lieutenant, and so clerical Patrolman William (Muscles) Miller ventured to ask him the reason. The Lieutenant stated, "Didn't you hear, I became a Grandfather." "The little fellow will become a second 'John McCormack' when he hears his grandfather's melodious tenor, singing him to sleep daily."

Deputy Inspector Rosenfeld, who also became a grandfather about six months ago can be heard in controversy with Lieutenant Keane as to the merits of their grandchildren. May the best little hoy win. God bless them both.

The 72nd Precinct baseball team is anxiously waiting to book games with other precincts. Any precinct wishing to do so kindly communicate with Patrolman Ullrick.

Patrolman Barklie is homesick. We hope that you will soon be well Dick, and back with us again.

Patrolman Hotter was seen trotting through Prospect Park, and when asked what the big idea was, he said he was training to meet some of the runners in the coming tournament at Dexter Park.

As the 575 Club intends holding their annual gathering soon, everybody is anxiously awaiting to hear when the big event is coming off.

The boys of the 72nd Precinct wish Sergeant Koehler the best of luck in his new command.

I am a well known Cop,
From the Saxon Squad,
And a regular "X" and "Y"
The ladies cry when I go by
Are you there "Moriarity."

We wish a speedy recovery to Patrolman Manning who has been on sick leave for some time.

"Skibo" Doyle would like to know why he was rejected in the Department of Sanitation, when "Muggsy" Muldoon passed for the cops.

"Technical" Peter Tolson says he will bet his check that anything he says is right.

"Butch" Everson is better known to his friends as the "coffee bean kid."

John McTernan is again hitting on all four. He carries 30 pounds of air in both shoes, and "Gong Gong" McLaren is at last leaving him alone. (What a blessing it is to have good feet, says John).

Sergeant Royce is going to give our fielders la crosse nets. Patrolman Ballantyne asked for two, one for each hand.

Since Ed Simmons became the Acting Attendant, "Gong Gong" McLaren's feet are again going flat.

Cal McCarthy said that he would give anything to see John McTernan doing a fan dance.

"Scotty" John O'Neill, famous for his patrol driving activities, threatens to break out and buy coffee for the boys because Ed Fitzsimmons (Assistant to Criminalologist Harold O'Neill of Photo Gallery Fame) has just been married and has been noticeably gaining weight. Harold (better known as Roscoe) is on a diet and has been losing weight very rapidly, and the boys claim he is training for a bout of wedded bliss. How about it, Harold?

Lieutenant Bill Cassidy is now sojourning at Atlantic City on his second honeymoon. He has been married thirty-five years. You are some man Bill, for one man.

Sergeant Sweeney of the 82nd Precinct says, "This is a terrible world and you can't get out of it alive."

Here's good luck to Sergeant McAvoy, who is going to take the special Lieutenants' examination. Hope you hit the top of the list.

Patrolman Joe Hill, the big fish man from Mill Island, caught a fish so big that when he pulled it in the boat the ocean went down three feet.

Congratulations to the daughter of Sergeant Moses, who recently graduated with the highest honors, from the nurses' training school, Jamaica Hospital.

Patrolman "Chinky" Byrnes, could not go to the circus because he had the hives, but he was itching to go.

A well known saying by Lieutenant Berg, "Many are called, but few get up."

There is one thing that Patrolman Teddy Johnson can do better than anyone else—that is to read his own handwriting.

Detective Bill Carey has a new odorless hair tonic. Carey says he uses it to keep Detective Stoffi smiling.

Hiding in the shadows of the tall buildings in the downtown section during the winter did not change the complexion of Detective Donnell.

So he went to Coney Island to get the salt air and plenty of sun. Here's hoping he comes back to the 82nd Squad a healthy man.

Detective O'Brien has Fitzsimmons, his partner, running around in circles, but Fitz don't mind that because he is so familiar with the merry-go-rounds at Coney Island.

Patrolman Ed Cicio, our "frostbitten feet" brother, is eating ironized yeast and always carries an umbrella with him for fear he may get rusty.

Patrolman Henry "Feet" Beisel has been advised to wear red lamps on his gondolas as there have been several complaints of people being kicked in the shins on Sutter Avenue.

Corporals Lightcap and Wohler are still trying to get straightened out as to who is the "Number 1" man.

Patrolman Charley Tobey should be congratulated for his splendid work in rounding up the boys for that eventful night when Frank Risdell's suit melted off his back.

Since Patrolman Rube Erhardt bought that new Pontiac he carries four umbrellas with him to keep it from getting wet.

It is a great sight to watch the boys turn out in the back room when all the giants like Francis, Killoran, Lowery and Koenig fight to keep off the tail end of the line.

Sergeant Kraemer tells you how easy it is to get rid of the chain letters and then spends two hours trying to get you to take one.

Congratulations to Patrolman Millander for winning the Department Hand Ball Championship and also to Patrolman McCann and Risdell for their fine showing with the Police baseball team.

We wonder—
Why Tim Brown is always in a hurry?

Why Chris Trauerts wears those sun glasses in the radio car?

Why Adrian Donohue goes roller skating for exercise and Bill Moloney who really needs it, rides around in his car?

Who says, "Give me a left and give me a right."

Who cuts Larry Rickes' hair?

How much money Leo Ustick didn't collect from the chain letters?

If it's true that Schimmel got the job because they had one cap left?

If Al Harter will jump like a kangaroo now that he has had the "goose" removed.

If Sergeant Dunleavy was ever a cigar maker? He is an expert wormy patcher.

If Dinny Pasquarella still has the pair of "heavies" that he wore the night he played "Rain" on the harmonica, while the boys were doing reserve.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Ghericich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

We take this opportunity to welcome Captain Henry Schmitt to the 75th Precinct. We know the boys here will cooperate with him to the fullest extent and make his new abode a pleasant one.

We regret the loss of Sergeant Fields, who has been transferred to the 66th Precinct. Good luck to you, Sergeant, and we hope the men in your new precinct will appreciate you as much as we did.

Patrolman Bill Nealon, who is rapidly losing his hair, has discovered a new formula to prevent dandruff. We know that one of the ingredients is condensed milk, but what gives it that dark brown color, Bill?

Patrolman John Schaummloffel has been fishing so long that every once in a while he unconsciously walks over to the curb and tosses out an imaginary fishing line while the people on Atlantic Avenue stare in amazement.

Patrolman Louis Robinson, who lost 40 pounds while dieting, has let the weight pile on again because he figured it was cheaper to be fat than to buy new uniforms.

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Louis J. Behrens

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

The 85th Precinct has started their baseball team for 1935, and such old time ball hawks as Benny Lisk, Teddy Abeles, "Bullet ball" Huss, "Chowder Head" Clancy, have shown great form in field practice. They expect their coming year to be their banner one, and have open dates for all teams, which must be heavy.

Our summons man George Meyer has started his vacation studying the laws on uncovered bread and unmuzzled garbage cans, and has started in to hand out summonses. The peddlers of Moore Street market are again listening to his lectures on laws and ordinances. He expects this year to have the market in a number one shape. Hope you succeed, old pal, the job is all yours.

Our old pal, Freddie Koch, is going to start in the bologna business. He expects to open up a delicatessen store near the precinct after his retirement, and may be able to get the boys started by eating wurst.

The other "Hairy Hawk" Cusack is trying his best to be a gardener, but has to learn a few more points about fertilizing, as he figures some day he may be able to grow his own tobacco. O. K. Charlie Boy.

Paging "Believe it or not Ripley"—Patrolman Jerome Coughlin of the 92d Precinct is about to make an unusual request of the Chief Clerk. Jerry wants a left banded summons and memo book. Training to be a southpaw, eh Jerry.

Patrolman Joseph Massie as the result of good police work was treated to a musical concert. Joe bagged a few fiddlin' gypsies for not having an itinerant musician's permit while playing on the street, so at the request of the presiding magistrate they played a few tunes in court and got a suspended sentence. What no commendation?

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Boska
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Sammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Cannars
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher

106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

Sergeant Walsh of the 102d Precinct says, "When figuring the cost of cement work don't forget to include the price of Sloans' Liniment."

Patrolman Abrams and Landenberger have gone to New York. The boys are wondering which one is the unknown man.

Personnel of the 7th Squad—106th Precinct... Charles Pyle—The big schedule and roll-call maker... John Kuntz—Otherwise known as "The Announcer"... John Sautter—The "I don't answer to any female" guy... William O'Rourke—The born optimist of the squad... "Gentle" Eddie McCue—Who stands the brunt of it all... Russell Brown—Who hears nothing by Corporal... Jake Piazza—About who a story must be told, beginning on any 8 to 4 tour in Ozone Park, among Jake's own friends. The conversation running as follows: "Oh, Jake, you bigga da boss now," meaning the two stripes. That is when Brown has to say, "No Sergeant, just a Corporal." And the rejoinder is—"A Corporal—Congrats"... Cbris Antonius—Whose aim in life is to go to poor Russel Smith's, alias "Admiration Cigar," house and brag about all the work he does in his own house. Needless to say, Smith's wife has started to make life miserable for him... John Peterson—Better known for his remark of "Even the walls have ears"... Fred Schoellig

—Late of Ridgewood, better known as "Wimpy, the Hamburger King."
 ...Bill Pugh—A bit of Irish wit just to harass a poor Ridgewoodite...
 Al Kretschman—Whose latest exploit was to break up the nudist camp, south of the Sunrise...George Steffens—The only man in the precinct with a showroom car...Our Idol—Sergeant Keever—The Expert Diver.

Some Squad, What!! !

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
 109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
 110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
 112th Pct., Ptl. Lourencia J. McQuade
 114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

Lieutenant Martin Connelly of the 111th Precinct has solved the problem of keeping the horseshoe pitchers supplied with horseshoes. While engaged in a game with retired Captain Dinan, a shortage of horseshoes ensued, due to a large amount of friends joining the game. Martin assured "Patty" the condition would be corrected. Going to the telephone he called a local riding academy which was about to dispose of a dead riding animal, and requested the owner to take the shoes off the horse. The owner was somewhat bewildered by this strange request, but, nevertheless, complied. The shoes were delivered to Martin by special messenger, insuring an adequate supply of horseshoes for all contestants.

Patrolman Corcoran has joined the list of proud fathers, having been presented with a bouncing baby girl. Congratulations "Corky". Be thankful the baby looks like her mother.

Patrolman Bauer has a new way of dunking doughnuts. Instead of dipping them into the coffee and getting his fingers wet, he now holds them in his hand and pours the coffee over them.

Some of the bright sayings heard around the 111th Precinct station house:

"Don't forget your lamps."
 "They got me, Pete."
 "What, no funerals."
 "I'm looking for a clue."
 "Don't call me Morris. Call me Al."
 "Don't leave me."
 "I'm never late, Sergeant."
 "I'm the only one who does any work around here, the small fire is out and the cups are in the sink."
 "Hello, Mrs. Blum, how's the baby."

Patrolman Jakey Beck is the proud operator of a new department radio car and can be seen polishing and simonizing it in his spare moments.

Little "Buster" Stanton has deserted his cliff dwelling for a half partnership in a ranch in the wilds of 25th Avenue, somewhere between Bayside and Flushing. "Buster" is going to raise wild turkeys on his ranch that will be the envy of all Texas.

Our Little Jimmie Reilly, better known as "Moon Mullins" is spending his vacation in Montreal. We wonder what the attraction is, Jim, this being the third successive year you have spent in Canada.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schod
 B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
 C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
 E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
 F. Ptl. Michael Connelly

The officers and men of Traffic "A" extend to our brother Patrolman Shields their sincerest sympathy on the death of his dear wife. He has lost a good pal.

Listening at the key-hole: We hear Patrolman Bill O'Brien has a ball team, with such names as Big Bill, Mike Keane and Brassil, Prooks, the "Beau Brummel of West Street, George Searle, Tartorette, Hablant, member of the Clyde, Mallory and Hablant S. S. Company, and "Hot-foot" Farrell.

Patrolman Tommy Fitzgerald is a busy man. Let him hear of a parade and there you'll find Tom and his safety banners. He must be giving that radio slicker from Cedar Manor a run.

That Patrolman Tom Brown, our entry in the next examination, loves to ask questions, and then walk away. About the only thing that sticks, are certain letters on the mail rack.

That the reason everyone wanted to get on a certain squad was to hear a certain orator deliver his morning talk on anything.

That it's hard to be courteous when you answer a question and get socked in the eye. Patrolman Pete Moran can answer this one. Wonder if this fellow was looking for a guy called "Pop-eye."

That Pete Mullin's taxi service is all ready for the summer visitors down at Rockaway.

Patrolman Mulry for a little fellow has a lot of news.

That Patrolman Menkin has a boat, but if you hear Scully tell about it, the new Normandie is a tug-boat compared to it.

That Patrolman Dailey didn't count right.

That Patrolman Weiss has doped out a good way to take a vacation. So Wot?

That the Market Squad has a weakness for baseball. Stay out of the sun boys.

That a lot of fellers would like to be the reporter, just to get back at me.

So now all gather around and listen to how the gutters were painted; the flowers planted; the extra room I built, and all the rest of the summer-time talk.

Farrell and Devens of Traffic "C" are very sad lately since they cannot hear UNCLE DON at 6 o'clock every night.

Who is the happiest man on the 3d Squad since the 12 squad system went into effect? Will Goosen answer that?

Congratulations to John Murray and the bride, who slipped away on his vacation and joined the ranks of our "Heavenly Bliss Club."

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Norcisse F. Gervois

It won't be well for the loafer that stole Gene McGuinness' fish, if Gene gets his claws on him.

Captain Sutter caught the biggest fish of the day; Bill Flannery second. We're told that Jim Riendeau had the job of baiting the hooks; Tom Cawley watching the coats. Anyhow it was a genuine "Scotch" fishing trip.

A kindly old lady stepped up to Willie Burke and said, "Officer, do you drink Grade 'A' Milk, or just ordinary beer?"

To know what the well dressed men will wear this summer one must see the new style suit worn by Matty Mullen, with the zipper front.

That dashing Beau Brummel, Jim McElroy of the "Iron Wagon" of Traffic "G" moved near the city line so as to evade the sales tax. No wonder Jimmy can take trips to Atlantic City.

Willie Schmidt is spending a well earned vacation at Petersburg, New York, and is training to become the Anchor Man of the 12th Squad Tug-of-War Team.

The citizens at Prospect and Westchester Avenues are all wondering who the well-fed policeman is that regulates traffic there. It is none other than our old pal, Jimmy Shine, himself, who is using his legs for a living.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher
 J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
 L. Ptl. Harry Hughes
 M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

THINGS HEARD ABOUT THE DISTRICT:

What has happened to the Key Hole Reporter? Can it be that the City Editor tied the "Can" to him? Then again it may be that all the key-holes are stuffed. Whatever the reason, the boys are continually on the anxious seat.

Wilbur Forsythe (Lumbago Ike) at a certain party refused to dance with his better half because of the lumbago. It didn't stop old baldy from dancing with a gorgeous blonde, and was his ears pink when the Missus discovered him, tapping the bald pate and inquiring of his lumbago. Blue "Beard McCarthy" acted as the pacifier by escorting the Forsythes to their happy domicile.

Smokey Joe "Dry Wit" Martin of the G-Men, is threatening civil action against anybody that has anything. Smokey claims he is too much of a he man to be seen pushing baby carriages. Why not sue "Gonifferey" he has plenty of accent. What do you think he worked in Brownsville for nine years for.

"YONI" Cempa thinks he is a Number One contender for Braddock's new crown. He recently declared himself to the boys of Traffic "M".

Personal request from Joe Martin, bargain merchant deluxe. Joe is willing to trade a good December vacation for a poor August one. Joe's propositioned Foxy Grandpa Pete Owens who turned him down with a curt, "Go sell your newspapers sonny boy, summer vacations are for great big men, not for little boys.

Harry Tice, Traffic "J", just plain NOSEY to you, has finally been put in the back seat. Boy, page Tom Harrington for that one.

Training season has started. Advance information has it that Windy Keliher can't take it from Bossy Tiedeman. Declarations are now in order.

Patrick J. Hevaghan, he of the squeaky shoes and green wrist watch, is the Big Bad Wolf of the G-Men. How he is going to woof-woof, when he can finally put over the "I came three thousand miles, etc." story on some of his cronies.

John McCarthy, is a good story teller. Ask Blue Beard to tell the one about, "And so I gave her telephone number to Conway."

And by the way, Blue Beard, why did you leave Sergeant Smith's party so early and never came back? We heard you got all wet in a rain storm.

The modern "Voice of one crying in the Wilderness" is none other than "Hank" Hughes of Traffic "L". A better cry-baby we have never heard. Ask Sam Thompson, he knows.

Wee Willie Martin, Traffic "J", never uses cuss-words, but in a moment of weakness he blubbered one. Willie comes forth with a denial that he only thought it, but did not say it. That's his story—What do you think?

And not a word about Burgess? Traffic's Sweet William has actually become a beautician, believe it or not. He now uses Glostora on the feathers and red ink on the finger nails. He insists that he will enter the next contest in what the best dressed traffic cop will not wear.

A truce has been called between John Gonifferey and Yennems Pierson. Same to you as me, says Sam, what's a little accident among friends. Blue Beard McCarthy is alleged to be the pacifier in this case also. The hatchet is buried, but look out, Gonifferey, you might be a witness some day.

Special broadcast to members of Traffic "I." Jimmy Kenny bought one pack of YENNEMS.

LT. GALLAGHER'S G-MEN.

Blue Beard McCarthy: The Radio Broadcaster, plenty said, not much done.

Shanty Eye Conway: McCarthy is my pal, didn't I chase him home early from Sergeant Smith's party.

Red Brosnan: The Gee Wiz guy.

Pete Owens: He may be old, but is he cute!

John O'Brien: Just a Coolie.

John Conefrey: The Goniff from Brownsville.

Joc Martin: Smoke gets in my eyes.

Dave Taylor: Rolling Stones (mostly in the mouth).

Mike Burns: A shanty from old shanty town.

John Kirik: He just grins.

Ed Meyers: Singing in the rain.

Bill Hoermann: Whiskers.

Pat Heveghan: The Big Bad Wolf.

Red Clyne: Just pain Moses.

Frank Ryan: The Stone Man.

Saul Tave: Sandy McTavish.

Dear Key-Hole:

It was with great disappointment that I discovered the absence of any great amount of news in the current issue of SPRING 3100 and I know that a lot of the boys felt terrible because their favorites were not mentioned. Realizing that your string of Key-Hole Juniors must have fallen down on the job and that it is expecting a little too much of you to ask that you cover the entire Borough so I will again offer my services on the Q. T. Here goes.

STRANGE CRAFT—STRANGE CREW.

One sunny morning during the latter part of March, a strange craft ventured out on the uneasy waters of Peconic Bay. It was a sturdy vessel but was manned by a motley crew. The skipper of this boat was a hefty sailor-man, who strongly resembled our own Lieutenant Boland but who spoke with that accent which is familiar in the neighborhood of Mulberry Bend. Second in command was Andy Muzzio, an old salt of War Time Days. The Bosun was none other than our ancient and honorable fisherman Jim Smith, who has a part interest in one of the largest public utilities in the city. It is rumored that he took the trip for the sole purpose of looking over the electric eels. A thin Polish-looking gentleman by the name of Grupski, whose folks were Counts or discounts in the old country, was chief water tender, and a very sad-visaged individual, in oilskins, acted in the capacity of cabin boy. The real identity of the cabin boy could not be discovered. He had a rather large proboscis and a shiny pate almost entirely devoid of hair. If our suspicions are correct, he answered to the name of Wilbur, although some of the boys called him "12 Squad Bill."

Well, sir, as all hands were officers of some sort or other and as there were no laborers on board, the fish were quite safe. At any rate, no fish appeared to grace the table of Traffic "I," so no matter how earnestly the pseudo fishermen pleaded, we do not believe any fish were caught. We might say they were all suckers for getting out of comfortable beds at such an unearthly hour and scaring the good people of Long Island half to death by their invasion of the highways, byways and waterways of this otherwise peaceful countryside.

ANONYMOUS.

HATS OFF TO TRAFFIC "K":

At the 12th Annual Luncheon Meeting of the Brooklyn Safety Council on May 14th, 1935, at the Edison Building, Brooklyn, Captain Rudolph E. Schalow of Traffic Precinct "K" was compelled to arise and acknowledge the plaudits of the diners for winning First Prize in the Traffic Division, in the recent Traffic Safety Campaign conducted by the Police Department.

Among the distinguished guests present were:

First Deputy Police Commissioner Harold Fowler;
John C. Parker, President of the Brooklyn Edison Company;
W. S. Menden, President of the B. M. T. Corporation;
W. A. Paige, President of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company;
William A. Pothier, President of the Bacon Coal Company, and
M. Preston Goodfellow, President of the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

This magazine couldn't hold a record of the many good deeds the late Sergeant Patrick Murphy did in his long and honorable career in the Police Department. He was attached to Traffic Precinct "K" at his death. The entire personnel of the precinct regarded him as a real man, a regular fellow, always greeting everybody, everywhere, with a welcome that was sincere and true. He was respected throughout the Department as a man of character. To his family we extend our deepest sympathy.

Mike Cully says there should be a law keeping a man in his own precinct on Sunday.

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

PTL. WILLIAM KEARNS

O. Ptl. Edward T. McKenna

P. Ptl. Eugene C. Murphy

To Sergeant Rosenberg of Traffic "B," temporarily assigned to Traffic "P":

"OUR BEST.

Though your stay may be short,
Your presence out here
Revives the old spirit
By your smile and your cheer."

Patrolman Schmiermund was seen purchasing a large bottle of Sloan's liniment and a box of Dr. Scholl's foot-ease powder in a cut-rate drug store recently. The boys want to know why?

The folks down at Wasbington Street want to know what became of their "Poppy" Morgan.

The long day men look much brighter now that the new chart went into effect.

The "Goldie and Dusty" of Traffic "P"—Patrolmen Bedell and Baldwin.

Patrolman Dailey is starting to have his face lifted now that his teeth are out. The boys are wondering how the doctor will ever straighten his bugle.

We see Patrolman Kriedler is losing weight very fast. He will soon be in Patrolman Murphy's class (vacuum).

The yodeling trio of Traffic "P"—Murphy, Kriedler and Davison, H.—every time they get touched each yodels a different note. ("Catch on?")

Captain Hackett was heard asking the price of sand worms; we wonder if he is going fishing?

The "Safety" Parade of Queens County was certainly a great success.

The members of Traffic "P" and 103d Precinct, who did the marching, were certainly complimented by their superiors and citizens of the community, as a credit to the Police Department. This sure sounds good, but as the saying goes, "Seldom we come to town, but when we do—Hey! Hey!"

Who's who in Traffic "P":

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Dinty?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Jiggs?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Dusty?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Short Circuit?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Rags?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "100% Willie?"

Who in Traffic "P" is known as "Epidemic?"

Who in Traffic "P" are known as the "Poison Pen Squad?"

Something for the boys to think over:

If a barber's wife had a baby, would they call it a little "shaver?"

Can an A-1 salesman "cellophane"?

Did you ever do a stretch in a rubber factory?

If an actor was an apple, would there be an "encore?"

Would a paper hanger be charged with murder for hanging the border?

TROOP "B"

SGT. STEPHEN O'NEIL

The Coney Island Squad, composed of Bill Dolan, Jr., John Howells, Walter Stretch, Harry Johnson, John Wines, Tom Hamilton, Joe Phillips and Sol Frasca have returned to their Old Homestead. We trust they enjoyed their stay in the "Bright Light" Section and look forward to their return next fall. Hoping by then that the Harlem detail will be all over and that Sol Frasca will be then displaying his new chevrons.

Ludwig Frank was recently observed looking over a new road map. He is contemplating making a trip to Hoboken. It's a long way from Sheepshead Bay.

Frank Norton (the man with very little to say) ought to get an assignment in the Domestic Relations Court owing to his success in handling domestic troubles. He has the endorsement of Dick Brooks and Andy Hornow.

Sergeant John Leahy, when last heard from, was enjoying a wonderful vacation, during which time he is in charge of the constables in Van Cortlandt Park.

Elmer Parker was the most conspicuous man in the Memorial Day Parade, with police uniform, overseas hat, hunting boots, and a large assortment of medals.

Tom (Rubinoff) Arnaiz has the distinction of being a passenger on the "Normandie" on its maiden voyage from New York. There was quite an assortment of moths flying around when Tom opened up that wallet of his.

The stork recently paid a visit to the home of Addison and Mrs. Kelly. The air in Deer Park must be all right. Also to Michael (Uncle John) and Mrs. Keane. Mothers and baby girls are doing fine.

Sergeant Tommy (Captain) Kane, while recently assigned to duty as rear escort in a parade, appointed himself as Grand Marshal—You can't keep a good man down.

SCENES FROM THE MUSTER ROOM

Bert Leonard demonstrating to Dan Fitzpatrick his new process on how to reduce his new lid, which was about four sizes too large for him. It now stays above his ears.

Bill McLoughlin inviting the boys to touch his skin, which he claims is like that of a baby.

"Muscles" Conboy trying to impress on the gang all the medals he got while working in Clinton Street. Where are they, Joe?

"Jigger" Brady, using a mane brush on that new brown mustache he has been displaying lately.

Bill Mott relating about his successful season so far as manager of the Hollis Maroons Junior Baseball Team.

A sad sight to see—Duffy, Quinlan, Corrigan, McHugh, Arnold—packing up to go back to Rockaway. We look forward to their return in the fall.

Benny Barnes discussing the advantages and disadvantages of chiropractic treatment.

The boys of Troop "A" trying to dope out the meaning of the word "Bubbling." Ask Mahoney?????

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

The Squad pistol team again journeyed out to Wilburtha, N. J., to compete with 54 other teams in the New Jersey State Police Invitation Shoot, and as usual gave a wonderful account of themselves by winding up in 13th place. The number 13 to most people is considered unlucky, but to the boys it just proves they are doing better all the time.

Get a load of Frank Tittman's shoes. There are some who are willing to bet he couldn't possibly fall down in them.

The Adonis of the squad, J. J. O'Brien, found himself with a badly broken out face, which he unconvincingly blamed on a had sunburn. However, the former marine Johnny Day said "O'Bie" got that way for not taking a chain letter.

When you get a chance, ask Sergeant Maher about the time the long-horned Texas steer gave him a hattle at the Yankee Stadium. Incidentally, it was one of the Sergeant's well-lained shots that kept that same steer from seriously injuring a number of people.

There is a small statue on 51st Street near 5th Avenue and every morning Ed Boyle, Al Duper and Jack Grafton rub a certain part of that statue for good luck. Believe it or not, hut one morning when Jack forgot to do his ruhking he found himself in a jam before the day was up.

On a recent boat trip made by those super admirals, Dick Raisfeld, Bill McCarthy, Barney Sullivan, Gus Brown and Jack "Borus" Dolan, there was found on board a stowaway. Who did it turn out to be but the Spaniard, Al Colligan. Somehow or other, the stowaway stayed in the cabin of the boat below deck for the entire day, coming out only on reaching port well after midnight, and, as Ripley would say, "Believe it or not," he was the only one of the quintet who got sunburned.

Maurice Hughes distinguished himself in no less a place than the middle of Broadway by stopping a runaway horse to the delight of thousands of shoppers in the crowded midtown section. During the tussle he was painfully injured and his uniform badly torn. Eyewitnesses claim "Whimpie" had the horse exhausted before he had gone twenty feet. After all, the horse no doubt has only been used to pulling an ice wagon or milk truck.

To the average person, June 10th was just another day, but to the Midtown Squad it was the day of days. For on that day the squad, after a few well-chosen words from our sturdy Police Commissioner, boarded a special train for the Capital City, there to assist the Washington authorities with the handling of the crowds of happy Shriners who were holding their convention there. Rolling along the Southern trail, the boys stopped their poker games just long enough to munch the finest chicken dinner that one could have tasted. Needless to say, Sid Gaffney was all broken up because there were no heefsteaks. Upon arriving at the Capital, we were met by our own Mayor LaGuardia, who led the New York Police delegation up to Capital Hill to the tune of the "Sidewalks of New York." And did that sound great. At that point we were formally presented to the high ranking officials of Washington, later to be spirited away in gigantic husses to a beautiful spot on the outskirts of the city called the "Old Soldiers' Home. There they had army cots rigged up for us in the auditorium. It must be said right now that the Washington police and the folks at the Soldiers' Home stopped at nothing to show us a grand time and make us comfortable. Not even an eyebrow was arched when Bill Kip, Andy Nelson, Ed Donohue, John Day and others sprawled themselves out over the spacious lawns in their underwear to do some first-class yelling over a game of poker. Freddie Krebs said he would never play poker again. You should have seen Al Malm trying to take a picture of a squirrel; he was practically standing on his ear. Before long you could hear melodious tunes drifting across the fields and we knew Ed Dillenger was at the piano. How that boy can tickle the ivories.

It was only a short jump from the uniform to the civies, and soon the boys were striking out to see what they could see. Barry Way with his white shoes could be seen at any time along Pennsylvania Avenue, while Vince Butler with his white linen suit had all the earmarks of a Senator. "Hy'a Nohles."

Then one dark night, when most of the boys were trying to get about 39 winks, the door slowly opened. Previously the night had seemed enchanted; the cool evening breeze brought thoughts of a peaceful mountain lake with the tiny waves lapping the greenerusted

shore, and why wouldn't it?—didn't Kelly's snoring sound just like an outboard motorboat. Suddenly a heartrending shout broke the silence. "Good God! Mahan, where are ya?" It was Duffy calling to his mate. Stoney Walsh and Pat Fitzpatrick turned over 62 heds trying to get their hands on Mahan, who slid down Pete Rehill's back and landed about two inches away from Vince Butler's mustache. All in all, it was a grand, never-to-be-forgotten trip in which the boys did themselves proud, in service rendered and in selling Father Knickerbocker. Everyone had a great time and when the big busses pulled out on the homeward trip many a team-dimmed eye could be seen amongst the inmates of the Old Soldiers' Home as they waved a fond good-hye and yelled for us to come hack again some time, soon.

SIGHTS WORTH SEEING AGAIN

Jim Flaherty looking like a mattress, he spent so much time on his army cot.

Alex Malm cooking those good old toasted cheese sandwiches. Al is one fellow who sure knows his southern hospitality.

Try to picture Jack Grafton, Boh Reimer, Tim Timothy and Jerry Kalas visting the catacombs of the Franciscan Monastery.

Brother Southwick and Al Malm being poured home to hed after one hectic night. As O'Bie O'Brien would say, "A pint of milk is worth all the heer ya could use."

Harold Kennedy nearly missing the trip hack home.

Pete Rehill, Bill Quinn and Walter Dugan being carried out, bed and all, to hask in the early morning sun, Pete with only a sheet around him. Who said Mahatma Ghandi was in India.

Bill Kip thinking Whimpie Hughes had the D. Ts. just because he knelt down to say his evening prayers.

EMERGENCY SQUAD No. 4

PTL. CARL L. REU

After a lengthy discussion and serious deliheration the majority of this squad have decided to build a new "HONEY BOX" to be used exclusively by our "loosely built" Ed Hoffman. The reason being, on several occasions two or more men at work, feeling the urge to go places and do things, could not gain access to said "HONEY BOX" or "READING ROOM" or call it what you may; the solution being that Hoffman was in supreme command. Well, when said contraption has been completed, Hoffman will put up a keg of amber-colored fluid and celebrate.

Now that the warm weather is here, Patrolman Reu has suggested that the men turn out in those new-fangled shorts; it's much cooler and convenient. Some dope, what?

Patrolman Loss sure put the screws on his partner, "PANTY WAIST" Pflieger while he was listening to his idol, Max Baer, take it on the chin from the new champ. About the 12th round Loss and Reu started playing "Hearts and Flowers" for his benefit and also furnished him with crying towels. Was he hurt up!

The other day there was a wedding in the church in our hlock, and the story was that a friend of Patrolman Danell was getting married. Danell was all worked up over it. The rest of us are wondering if it was a case of our "BALDY" getting married by proxy or just learning how it's done. John is kind of bashful and shy, hut he's on the market.

The "SISTERS OF THE SKILLET" sure are getting along ducky lately, both eating out of the same dish. What's up? Put us wise, 5th Squad old dears.

Patrolman Otto (HEIL HITLER) Weid, who is temporarily assigned from the 17th Precinct, is kidding "TINY" Bill Brandon from the "GALLANT 8TH SQUAD" (the squad that won the war) about reducing the abdomen, and Bill gets right back at Otto about the little pouch of his and also his disappearing hair. Otto's reply to that is that Freda likes it.

MEMO for the Editor of Spring 3100

Will you kindly include the following in the next issue of our Magazine.

The 1st Precinct began their haseball season on May 4th, hy losing a close game to the 2nd Precinct, but since then they have played winning ball and are gradually rounding into mid-season form. A return game has been booked between these teams, and it promises to be a lively affair, considering the natural rivalry, and involving as it does the neighborhood championship. The tie game between the 1st and 9th Precincts will also be played off as soon as a suitable date can be arranged. Precincts wishing to hook games with the 1st Precinct can do so by calling Sergeant Taylor at the Old Slip station house. The Diamond at Governors Island is used for home field, but will arrange home and home series if Precinct desire it.



CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; Weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARO

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. AUGUST SORN	13th Pet.	May 28, 1935
Lt. PATRICK WHITE	90th Pet.	May 29, 1935
Sgt. RICHARD J. O'CONNOR	B. H. S. Bklyn.	June 2, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS F. SHEAHAN	19th Pet.	June 5, 1935
Ptl. HARRY LEIBROCK	63rd Pet.	June 9, 1935
Ptl. AMEDEO A. LOMBARDI	38th Pet.	June 21, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM CAREY	Old 233rd Pet.	May 21, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ROBERT A. THOMPSON	Snyder Ave. Pet.	May 26, 1935
Ret. Lt. FRANK JEDLICKA	Old Newtown Pet.	May 26, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY F. BAUER	73rd Pet.	May 26, 1935
Ret. Sgt. CHARLES O. SHELDON	Old 26th Pet.	May 28, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN COLLINS	9th Pet.	June 4, 1935
Ret. Ptl. AUGUST NEUMANN	Old Bx. Pk. Pet.	June 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ARNOLD W. KOSTER	13rd Pet.	June 7, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HUGH J. FALVEY	34th Pet.	June 7, 1935
Ret. Lt. PATRICK LYNAM	Tr. "K"	June 11, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN HEIDELBACH	17th Pet.	June 13, 1935
Ptl. JOHN L. SULLIVAN	11st Pet.	June 14, 1935
Ret. Ptl. TIMOTHY G. CLOONAN	B. H. S. Q.	June 15, 1935
Ret. Ptl. RICHARD OWENS	Pr. Pk. Pet.	June 15, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS MAHER	34th Pet.	June 17, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JOHN D. TOMFORD	Old 32nd Pet.	June 17, 1935
Ret. Ptl. DANIEL SHEA	Raided Prem.	June 18, 1935
Ret. Sgt. FRANK McG. HALL	Old 160th Pet.	June 19, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JOHN W. SEERY	E. S. S. No. 1	June 20, 1935

Spring 3100

August, 1935



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

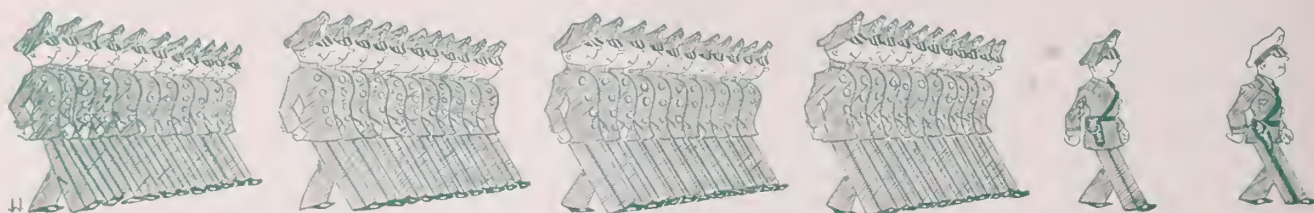
AUGUST 1935

NO. 6

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

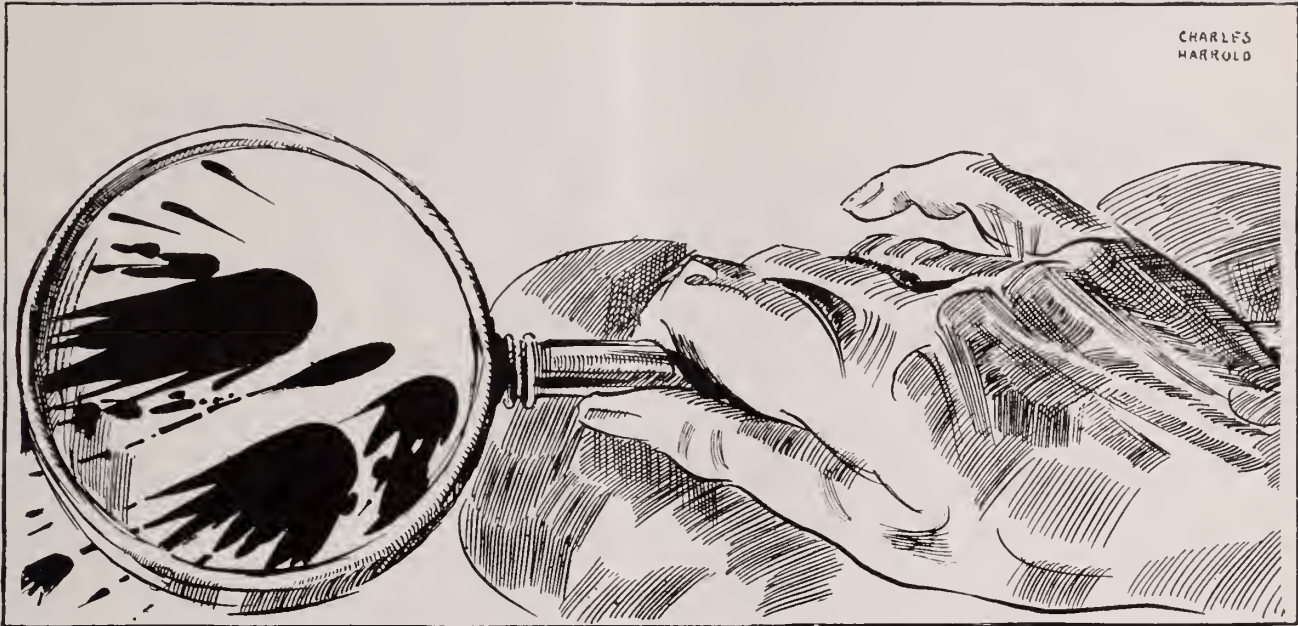
JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Editorial



DURING the past month Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine brought to the attention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police assembled in convention at Atlantic City, N. J. July 8-12, 1935, a new procedure operative in homicide cases in the City of New York. This procedure has to do with blood grouping or blood typing of the victims of homicides, as well as with the blood grouping or blood typing of blood found on stained material, including instruments or paraphernalia concerned or suspected to be concerned with the homicide; clothes soaked or stained with blood, splashes of blood on metal or wood, etc.

The importance of establishing whether a stain contains blood or another substance, and whether the origin of blood is human or animal is well known. The problem of determining if blood comes from a certain individual can only be solved in a negative way. One can determine that the blood does not originate, but not that it does originate, from a certain individual. It should not, however, be forgotten that negative proofs are just as valuable from the viewpoint of the investigation as positive ones.

For this examination, so-called "blood-grouping tests" are used.

Human blood of all races can be divided into definite groups because of the ability of the blood serum of one person to clump, or agglutinate, or bring together the red blood cells of certain other individuals. Landsteiner recognized this phenomenon, which is due to certain properties in the blood corpuscles and serums of the various bloods. The properties contained in the red blood cells were called agglutinogens, and those contained in the serums (liquid portion of the blood after it has clotted) were called agglutinins.

Space will not permit for a detailed exposition of blood grouping or blood typing. This science will be of inestimable value to police and detective service in determining in difficult cases, the presence of more than one individual at the scene of a crime; in determining whether a stain of blood found on the body or clothes of a victim of a homicide, on the body or clothes of a suspect or defendant, or on the possessions of either, indicate the presence of more than one individual at the criminal transaction; and where it is lawfully possible to discount claims made by suspects or defendants as to the manner and circumstances under which blood came to be on their persons, clothes or possessions.

Fingerprinting and photographing of prisoners in felony cases and in cases of certain misdemeanors is by authority of the Code of Criminal Procedure in the State of New York. The Civil Practice Act permits of blood grouping tests on order of the Court whenever it shall be relevant to the defense or prosecution of an action in which paternity is in issue. The Inferior Criminal Courts Act and the Domestic Relations Law were amended in March of this year empowering the Court to direct the making of blood grouping tests and permitting the results thereof to be received in evidence on motion of the defendant.

Not unmindful of the objections that will be brought forward on constitutional and legal grounds, it would seem reasonable that in the not too distant future the legislatures of the States throughout the nation should consider and enact a law granting authority to the police in cases of homicide, assault and robbery and rape, to arrange for blood typing of defendants taken into custody for these major crimes, if and when necessary.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
UNITED STATES SOLDIER'S HOME
Washington, D. C.

June 14, 1935

Police Commissioner Louis Valentine,
Police Headquarters,
New York City, N. Y.
My dear Commissioner:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter handed Captain Frank H. Riley, New York Police Force this day.

The detachment of New York Police taking part in The Shrine Convention reflected only credit to the splendid body you command.

Very Sincerely,

June 14, 1935.

Captain Frank H. Riley,
New York Police Force.
My dear Captain:

During your visit to the United States Soldiers' Home participating in the Shrine Convention celebration the splendid military bearing and excellent appearance of the detachment you commanded has been the subject of frequent comment.

May I add a word in like praise of the detachment.

Your visit has been a source of pleasure to the Home, and it is hoped that should a future occasion bring you to Washington we may again have you as our guests.

Very Sincerely,

H. P. McCAIN,
Maj. Gen., Retired, U. S. Army,
Governor.

Earl W. Travis, Mayor
VILLAGE OF ENDICOTT
Broome County
New York

July 12th, 1935.

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
New York City, New York.
Dear Sir:

It has been a source of much personal satisfaction to me in coming to know how well our Officer Wike was received and instructed in the New York Police School.

He mentions a number of your key men as being pre-eminently outstanding as instructors.

Let me add my appreciation to that of the Board and wish that I might meet your men and tell them all the benefit we feel has come to our Department through your instructions.

Very respectfully,
VILLAGE OF ENDICOTT,
By E. W. Travis,
Mayor.

HUNTER COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
Park Avenue and Sixty-eighth Street
President's Office

June 19, 1935.

Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Department of the City of New York,
204 Centre Street,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

As one who is a native American and who has been permitted to serve our City, I believe that I may reasonably be able to form a judgment concerning the noteworthy way in which you serve the City of New York.

There are so many occasions upon which I have been tempted to indicate my appreciation of the splendid service of the Police Department under your leadership. I am sure that a large part of our citizenry have experienced the same feeling. I cannot let this day, Commencement Day at Hunter College, pass without expressing to you my appreciation of the cooperation that you and the members of your Department have extended to Hunter College. The common sense and the thorough-going efficiency with which your men so unostentatiously perform their duties was again revealed at Carnegie Hall this morning when some people who seek to promote programs of organized disorder sought to interfere with the right of more than eight hundred graduates and their parents and friends, as well as the College authority and the Board of Higher Education, peacefully to conduct their commencement ceremonies. It is a source of constant joy and satisfaction to know that the rights of law-abiding people are so understandingly protected by our Police Commissioner and the Police Department, of which we New Yorkers are so extremely proud.

That the summer may afford you some opportunity for well deserved recreation is my sincere wish.

Cordially yours,
EUGENE A. COLLIGAN,
President.

CITY OF NEW YORK
DEPARTMENT OF PLANT AND STRUCTURES
Municipal Building

July 1, 1935.

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner, Police Department,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.
Dear Commissioner:

I have been requested, on behalf of The Salvation Army, to express to you the sincere appreciation of The Army for your generous contribution in the recent appeal, and to assure you that every dollar contributed will be used in the City of New York to bring blessing and help to those who are less fortunate than ourselves.

Yours very truly,
F. J. H. KRACKE,
Commissioner,
Chairman, Municipal Group.

Police Holy Name Scholarship Awards

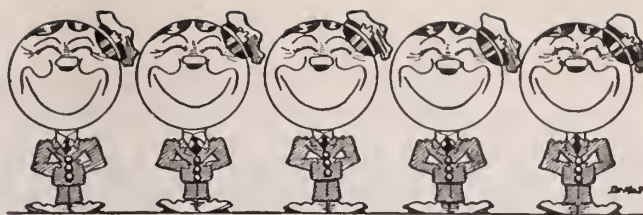
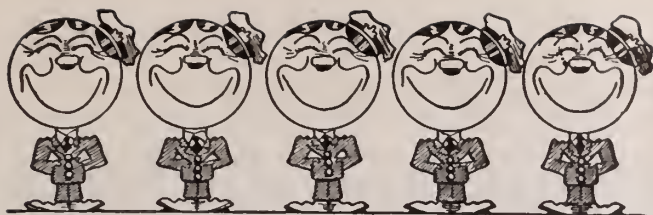
THE REV. JOSEPH A. McCAFFREY, Police Chaplain and Spiritual Director of the Holy Name Society of the Police Department, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch, has announced the winners in the high school scholarship competition held by the society for the sons of Sergeants, Second and Third Grade Detectives and Patrolmen:

Joseph Feare—13 years of age—resides at 4259 Katonah Ave., Bronx—graduate of St. Barnabas School—will go to St. Michael's High School—mother and father deceased—father formerly a member of the Mounted Policemen, 57th Precinct.

Eugene Mahon—14 years of age—resides at 480 East 141st St., Bronx—graduate of St. Jerome's Parochial School—son of Patrolman Joseph Mahon, Traffic "F"—will go to Fordham Prep School.

James Sands—14 years of age—resides at 2483 Tiebout Ave., Bronx—graduate of Our Lady of Mercy School—son of Patrolman Lawrence Sands, Traffic "H"—will go to St. Simon Stock School.

Joseph Norris—14 years of age—graduate of St. Joseph's Parochial School—resides at 416 East 87th Street—son of Patrolman Joseph Norris, 15th Precinct—will go to Cathedral High School.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Assistant Chief Inspector John J. Sullivan, 18th Division, July 6, 1935.

Patrolman Michael J. Malone, 2nd Precinct, July 7, 1935.

Sergeant John J. Ray, 18th Division, June 25, 1935.

Patrolman William Elliott, 122nd Precinct, June 26, 1935.

Patrolman Patriek H. Phelan, 19th Division, June 30, 1935.

Lieutenant William M. J. Flynn, 32nd Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Lieutenant Stephen Minion, Traffic "K", June 30, 1935.

Sergeant Robert L. Harron, 24th Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Sergeant William Miller, 101st Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman John H. Palmer, 14th Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman Charles H. Vaughn, 25th Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman Joseph C. Eichhorn, 81st Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman Frederick Wenz, 90th Precinct, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman Frank Werner, Motoreycle Squad No. 2, June 30, 1935.

Patrolman Patrick F. Masterson, 17th Precinct, July 4, 1935.

Patrolman John W. Johnson, 122nd Precinct, July 9, 1935.

Sergeant Charles J. McCarthy, 28th Precinct, July 11, 1935.

Patrolman Fred Carman, 70th Precinct, July 12, 1935.

Patrolman Michael T. McGrath, 19th Precinct, July 13, 1935.

Patrolman John C. Millar, 34th Precinct, July 13, 1935.

Patrolman Alexander G. Logan, Mounted Squadron No. 2, July 14, 1935.

Patrolman Thomas Ryan, 42nd Precinct, July 14, 1935.

Patrolman Alfred Winter, M. T. M. D., July 16, 1935.

Patrolman Norman P. Nelson, 67th Precinct, July 16, 1935.

Patrolman Thomas J. Horan, 18th Division, July 16, 1935.

Patrolman John W. McKeever, Mounted Squadron No. 1, July 16, 1935.

Patrolman John J. Gilligan, 18th Division, July 18, 1935.

AUGUST, 1935

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RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

The Policeman's Laboratory

SUCH is the heading given to a review on "Modern Criminal Investigation," by Dr. Harry Soderman and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell of the New York Police Department in the July 20th issue of the Saturday Review of Literature. The review is by Courtney Ryley Cooper, journalist and short story writer, who recently published a book on the methods of the United States Department of Justice in following up crime, entitled "Ten Thousand Public Enemies."

The publication, "Modern Criminal Investigation," is with official approval and contains a foreword by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine of the City of New York.

Regarding "Modern Criminal Investigation," Mr. Cooper says:

"The growth of science in police methods within recent years has been so gradual that the average citizen little realizes the scope of it, saving his enthusiasm for works of detective fiction when perhaps more exciting events are transpiring in the headquarters of his own municipal police force.

"Tradition dies slowly. City detectives, to fit average conception, must either be numbskulls or talk out of the sides of their mouths. Patrolmen must be Irish, and often, illiterate. That there should be career men in law enforcement, college graduates, persons able to pronounce long words like "daetylology" or "poroscopy" and know what they mean, may appear to the straphanger to be impossible.

"That they do exist, however, and that they are slowly coming into the majority, is evidenced by the publication of "Modern Criminal Investigation," by Dr. Harry Soderman, European criminologist, and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell of the New York Police Department. Here, better than in anything else recently printed, is the proof that police departments are meeting the problem of the modern day criminal with ultra-modern methods.

"The issuance of the volume means that the police departments are studying crime from an entirely different method of approach from those good old days when theory and practice consisted of "hittin' 'em on the head an' taking 'em down to see th' Chief." Today's researches are concerned with psychology in the questioning of suspects, the application of modus operandi in criminal activities, the extension of fingerprinting knowledge for purposes of identification, the theories of ballistics in determining the identity of guns and bullets used in crime. There is the sketching of crime scenes, photography for reference work in court testimony, and reconstruction of foot or tire prints, or facial characteristics in the skeleton of a murder victim. Laboratory work is necessary to bring forth fingerprints, or to determine blood stains and the validity or identity of questioned documents. All these aids to successful man hunting are entering more and more into law enforcement work, and this book is designed to tell what every good policeman should know. Often, in the case examples, the story is thrillingly told.

"Moreover, the book is designed to tell what good citizens should know; any man who believes himself interested in the welfare of his community should read it, absorb it, trust to it to aid him in his daily contact with strangers, and show him the means of protecting his home and his loved ones. Even better, it will give the average citizen a gauge by which to measure the efficiency of his own police department; without such methods as "Modern Criminal Investigation" describes, no police department these days can be wholly efficient.

"That every law enforcement official should read it, goes without saying. And if every writer of detective story fiction, every playwright, every script-author would give it the attentive study it deserves, perhaps there would be fewer unfair book, stage, and screen caricatures of the modern cop."

The Accident Menace

The following consolidated summary shows the number of persons killed and injured during the first six months of 1935, as compared with a like period last year.

	First 6 Months 1935		First 6 Months 1934	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
16 Years and under.....	83	3,919	119	5,122
Over 16 years.....	369	12,361	366	15,534
Totals.....	452	16,280	485	20,656
Decrease of 36 killed and 1,203 injured, 16 years and under.				
Increase of 3 killed but a decrease of 3,173 injured, over 16 years.				
Decrease of 33 killed and 4,376 injured, "All Ages."				

CAUSES OF STREET ACCIDENTS—ALL AGES

	First 6 months 1935		First 6 Months 1934	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
Crossing not at crossing..	80	1,639	88	3,068
Various causes at crossing.	73	1,249	71	2,064
Crossing street against lights.....	102	2,331	92	2,401

Coming from behind parked auto.....	7	294	10	275
View obstructed.....	2	62	3	90
Coming from behind street car.....	...	30	1	30
Collisions of vehicles.....	57	5,981	73	6,835
Vehicles turning corners..	4	402	4	486
Skidding auto.....	11	835	16	1,194
Reckless driving.....	9	156	5	351
Defective brakes.....	7	17	3	31
Driver of vehicle intoxicated.....	7	95	1	88
Vehicle passing street car discharging passengers..	2	44	1	59
Runaway horses.....	1	16	2	50
Falling from moving vehicle.....	8	214	7	282
Running off sidewalk into roadway.....	22	747	24	833
Playing games in roadway.	6	624	12	701
Careless bicycle riding....	2	130	2	235
Stearling rides.....	3	87	8	178
Roller skating in roadway.	1	70	4	147
Coasting on sleds, toy wagons, carts, etc.....	5	86	7	127
Other causes.....	43	1,171	51	1,131
Totals.....	452	16,280	485	20,656

Promotions



Left to right, front row: Acting Deputy Chief Inspector John P. M. Griffith, Assistant Chief Inspector Henry E. Bruckman, Inspector James F. McGoey, Deputy Commissioner John J. Sullivan, Deputy Inspector Michael J. Murphy, Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Captain Richard F. Oliver, Acting Captain John C. Meyer and Captain Daniel J. Curtayne.

ON July 9th, at City Hall, Police Commissioner Valentine appointed Assistant Chief Inspector John J. Sullivan Second Deputy Police Commissioner.

On the same date Commissioner Valentine promoted Acting Deputy Chief Inspector Henry E. Bruckman to Assistant Chief Inspector.

Inspector John P. M. Griffith was promoted to Acting Deputy Chief Inspector and transferred to the former post of Assistant Chief Inspector Bruckman, Commander of the Bronx Borough detectives force.

Other promotions were Deputy Inspector James F. McGoey, Chief of Staff, to Inspector; Captain Michael J. Murphy to Deputy Inspector; Acting Captain

Richard F. Oliver, 5th Detective District, and Acting Captain Daniel J. Curtayne, Commander of the Staff and Loft Squad, to the rank of Captain.

Lieutenant John C. Meyer, assigned to the office of the President of the Board of Aldermen, was designated an Acting Captain.

The following patrolmen were elevated to the rank of Sergeant:

Daniel A. Mooney, Richard R. Siegert, Jr., William J. Flanigan, Frank W. Heyner, John Toomey, Edmund A. Unger, Ross P. Monroe, Bernard J. A. Renaghan, William J. Boes, James F. O'Brien, John M. Duggan, Walter A. DeGroat.

QUEENS POLICE POST No. 1103

A July gala night was had by the members and friends of the Queens Police Post at the Flushing Armory.

The occasion was the installation of officers which was followed by dinner and floor show.

The following were the officers installed:

Commander, Sergeant Bill Newburg.

First Vice-President, Jimmy Fallon.

Second Vice-President, Joe Mulvey.

Third Vice-President, Lieutenant Franky McCloy.

Finance officer, Al Dragey.

Adjutant, Freddy Small.

Per. adj., Bill Lenny.

Chaplain, Billy Langdon.

Medical officer, Dr. Orth.

Sergeant-at-arms, Phil O'Brien.

Welfare officer, George Knoblock.

The installation was conducted by County Commander Walter Premont and staff.

Among the guests who attended the affair were:

Assistant District Attorney Joseph Conroy, Past County Commander Lee Cook, Past County Commander Michael Flynn, Mrs. Lichold, Mrs. Billy Langdon, Mrs. Florence McNally.

Meet Magistrate Sweeney



Mayor La Guardia Congratulating Magistrate Sweeney

ON July 9th Mayor La Guardia appointed as a City Magistrate former Second Deputy Police Commissioner Vincent J. Sweeney. Spring

3100 extends its best wishes for a successful career to the new magistrate.

Voluntary Preservice Course for Patrolmen Eligibles

POLICE COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE announced recently that nine hundred and fifty-nine patrolmen eligibles on the last list promulgated by the Municipal Civil Service Commission have signified a willingness to take a voluntary preservice course of training at the Police Academy. The course will be given under the supervision of Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Commanding the Police Academy.

Mental sessions will be held in the Academy building. Drill and physical instruction will be given at Governor's Island, New York City.

Three sessions are planned weekly; to consist of two mental periods and one physical period. Mental periods will be held daily from 9 A. M. to 11 A. M. and from 8 P. M. to 10 P. M. Drill instruction will be held Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings from 9:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M., and nightly from 8 P. M. to 10 P. M. Holidays and Sundays excepted.

Of the patrolmen eligibles, seven hundred and twenty-five expressed a desire for the night sessions.

This course will be full of interest not only for the personnel of the preservice group, but also for the personnel in service.

Watch for the September issue of the magazine.

New Honorary Police Surgeons

On July 18, Commissioner Valentine appointed seven members of the medical profession as Honorary Police Surgeons.

Among the surgeons appointed was Dr. Erastus M. Hudson, who has collaborated with the Technical Research Laboratory in the development of latent fingerprint impressions on linen collars and on cloth material.



Left to right: Doctors Harold D. Meeker, Fred S. Dunn, Erastus Mead Hudson and Commissioner Valentine. Doctors Louis B. Hayes, John J. Cahill, Andrew F. Gillen, David J. Kaliski and Chief Surgeon Thomas A. McGoldrick.

Police and Fire

OF a total of 42 fatalities reported caused by fire during the year 1934 in New York City, 23 are reported to have occurred in tenement houses.

This type of structure erected years ago, with its wooden stairs and inadequate means of egress in case of emergency created a dangerous situation.

A policeman is usually among the first to arrive at the scene. Intelligent work by the officer may be an instrumentality in saving human life.

Many times when the officer arrives at the scene he is informed that an alarm has already been sent. However, if the fire has made considerable headway and there is no sign of approaching fire apparatus, the policeman should proceed to the nearest fire box and turn in an alarm without delay.

Familiarity with the location and type of fire boxes helps save time.

Occupants should be aroused so as not to cause excitement or confusion.

To confine the fire to that part of the building in which it is by closing doors leading thereto is an important task. If in a stairway, the skylight or roof door should be opened. When necessary to enter a room for rescue purposes, effort should be made to force the lock by body pressure in dwellings constructed

under the old laws. The door should be promptly closed to prevent drafts. Door panels should not be broken.

As heat progresses upward, forcing the air down, the safest place in a burning room is close to the floor. Occupants should be cautioned accordingly.

The work of the Fire Department must be facilitated in every way

by establishment and maintenance of fire lines and excluding therefrom unauthorized persons and vehicles. Lines should be established beyond the fire apparatus or fire hydrant in use farthest from the fire.

Loose remarks in suspicious fires, as to the cause should not be expressed as they may put the suspect on guard and hamper the investigation of the Fire Marshal and detectives.

When an automobile is on fire in the street persons should be kept at a safe distance therefrom because of danger of the fuel tank exploding. Fire lines should be maintained until the fire is extinguished.

To expedite the movements of fire vehicles is a police job. Members of

the Force should regulate traffic and enforce the provisions of law relative to right-of-way.

A cooperative spirit between members of the Police and Fire Departments must at all times prevail.

THE "FORCE"

By Patrolman John Lena

*The COPPER is a funny guy,
As funny as can be,
He doesn't ever want to "fly"
Or miss an early "C."*

*The SERGEANT is so technical,
At rules he is a "beaut,"
Not one bit conversational,
Acts just like he were mute.*

*The "LOOT"—there's a man of power,
Seated every day,
"Judging" from his throne-like tower
Quite nobly holding sway.*

*The CAPTAIN is the boss, by heck,
He is the precinct king;
At home his wife holds him in check,
Won't even let him sing.*

*The INSPECTOR—a busy man—
As busy as can be,
He sometimes wears a sour "pan"
From working diligently.*

*The CHIEF—a regular fellow—
Always there with a smile
And never fails to say "Hello,"
HE'S got the proper style.*

*The personnel, to make complete,
Our LEADER must be met;
The "COMMISSIONER" you'll have to meet
And then we'll be all set.*



CONGRATULATIONS

ON July 16, Commissioner Valentine promoted Thomas V. Gaffney and placed him as clerk in charge of the bookkeepers' office.

Mr. Gaffney entered the Police Department on January 12th, 1907, as a clerk and was assigned to the Boiler Squad. In 1909 he was transferred to the bookkeepers' office, and in 1921 was designated assistant bookkeeper.



During his years in the Police Department Tom has earned the respect and friendship of all those who came in contact with him, and the next few weeks will find him a busy man answering the many messages of congratulation from his well wishers both in and out of the Department.

Nature and Extent of Juvenile Delinquency

DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. O'CONNELL

ABOUT 100 years ago a 12 year old boy was sentenced to death in London. Justice, in those days, took account of the law and the crime and ignored the age and circumstances of the offender.

Public opinion gradually prevailed against such a system and sought a more constructive method of dealing with young delinquents. The old idea that justice could be done only when all persons committing the same offense were treated alike was abandoned in the treatment of children for the newer idea that justice could be achieved only when all were treated differently.

With the dawn of the 20th century came the advent of the juvenile court, based on the principle of individualized treatment, of saving instead of punishing the child. The attempt to give to each individual the treatment demanded by the particular circumstances involved an attempt to know, to understand the delinquent, and to modify those influences in his environment that were held responsible for his delinquency. There developed resources for social investigation and probation, to be followed later by the psychiatric or child-guidance clinic.

The present-day treatment of juvenile delinquency represents great progress over the past, but it is still far from adequate, even with availability of all the knowledge acquired by modern scientific research. That practice has not kept pace with theory is indicated by the following description of conditions today contained in the report of the Delinquency Committee of the White House Conference on Child Health and Protection:

"The aims of the last generation have profoundly influenced the treatment of juvenile delinquency, and the present-day emphasis on scientific study of the child as a basis for understanding and dealing with his problems has received widespread theoretical acceptance. Nevertheless, the treatment of the delinquent child still frequently violates the principles of humanitarianism and is characterized by the "common-sense" or "trial-and-error" policy, rather than of scientific consideration of the causes of his failure to conform to the requirements of society. There are still widespread, inadequate school procedures for dealing with truancy and behavior problems; unnecessary arrests; detention in police stations and jails; juvenile courts, presided over by poorly paid judges not especially prepared or selected for children's work and without the services of an adequate number of qualified probation officers; absence of psychiatric services; inadequate facilities for foster-home or institutional care; absence of an effective parole system; more important than all, lack of a well-rounded and coordinated community program for the development of constructive, wholesome interests and the early study and guidance of children presenting problems of behavior and personality. The knowledge we now have is actually applied in only a few communities and even there to comparatively small numbers of children. Moreover, even under the most favorable conditions, we need far more understanding than we now possess of the causes of delinquency and the conditions under which it may be ameliorated."

Through various subcommittees the delinquency committee of the conference studied the delinquent himself and the delinquent in relation to his family, his school, his church, to industry, to community agencies, groups, and influences, and to organized legal authority. The committee sought to present a new point of view toward delinquency rather than

detailed discussion of methods of dealing with the delinquent. This calls upon the general public to abandon the practice of finding fault, of laying blame, and to recognize the fact that the causes of delinquency are natural and universal, that the problems of the delinquent child are the problems of all children, and that his social needs—the need for security in his home life, in the affection of his parents and companions, and the need for recognition, experimentation, new experience, and achievement—are as real as his physical needs for food and warmth. The needs were classified tentatively as the need for security and the need for growth-needs which are universal not only in children but also in adults and in social institutions such as the family, the school, the church, and the State. Dr. James S. Plant, who helped formulate the report, states "It is precisely as the individual with his life to lead meets the more rigid, the more fixed, the more dominant needs of the institutions which surround him that stress arises, that tension arises, maladjustment and delinquency."

The present generation faces problems which the simpler civilization of an older day never knew. The machine age, with its emphasis on speed, which has permeated almost every phase of social living, has created a new environment, in which the child faces dangers and temptations that make solution of the problem more difficult.

It is more than ever necessary to study the delinquent not only as an individual but as an integral part of his environment: his family, his school, his church, his job, and all the influences of his community. Responsibility must be placed upon the adult and society, and the entire social group must cooperate in the attempt to deal with the delinquent and to surround all children with those influences which will help to build up in them the strength to meet the stress and strain and complexities of modern life.

The problem of delinquency is an indication of weakness and maladjustment in the whole social organism. We cannot hope that it will be eliminated in this generation or the next. Conditions of modern living may even tend to increase it. Important contributions to its solution may be made by continued scientific research in problems and methods of treatment, by education of the general public in the nature, cause, and extent of delinquency, and by the mobilization and practical utilization of those resources which every community can and should possess not only for the treatment of the delinquent child but for assistance to parents, teachers, and child-welfare organizations in the wholesome training and education of children to the end that much unnecessary delinquency may be prevented.

NATURE AND EXTENT

The term "delinquents" in the past has been generally applied to those children whose misconduct has caused them to be dealt with by the courts. It is, however, largely a matter of chance and of family and social resources whether a child "gets by" without coming in contact with legal authority; whether he is dealt with by attendance officer, visiting teacher, child-guidance clinic, or the police, without reference to the court; and whether, once in court, he is dismissed, placed on probation, or committed to an institution. The definition of the term adopted in the report of the delinquency committee of the White House Conference was that "delinquency is any such juvenile misconduct as might be dealt with under the law."

EXTENT OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

The delinquency committee of the White House Conference estimated that about 200,000 different children yearly pass before the courts on delinquency charges. In the area throughout the country for which Children's Bureau figures are available, it is estimated that approximately one child in every one hundred of the juvenile-court age comes before the courts as delinquent in the course of one year. The problem is therefore a serious one numerically.

Many children whose conduct is such as to bring them into conflict with the law never come to court. Many delinquencies which, if committed in a city, would come to the attention of the authorities are overlooked in rural districts. Although delinquency is considered to be primarily a city problem, studies that have been made show that it is a serious problem in rural communities also.

It is doubtless true that many children of the well-to-do are saved from coming before the courts because their families are often able to obtain special care for their children, whereas children of the poor are more likely to be referred to court or committed to institutions when they develop serious behavior problems.

Only a very small proportion of the school children who present problems of personality and behavior come to the juvenile court. For example, in one middle-western city, the school-attendance department in one year handled 583 special cases, of which only 82 were taken to court. In a western city 1,430 cases involving such problems as truancy, morals, and insubordination were investigated by the school department during a period of four months, and only 116 cases were referred to the juvenile court. In a third city in one year the attendance department dealt with 2,799 truancy cases and 921 "juvenile offenders," but only 134 children were referred to the juvenile court. The visiting teachers who are now at work in many communities are dealing with numerous problems of behavior and social maladjustment among school children.

Many cases handled by police departments are not referred to juvenile courts. The New York City Juvenile Aid Bureau dealt with 17,195 cases during 1934. Of these 4,181 were continued from December 31, 1933.

There were 5,704 cases of social treatment-minors reported to the Juvenile Aid Bureau requiring outside investigation. Of these 3,150 were under 16 years of age, and 2,554 over 16 years of age. There were 155 cases of violations of specified laws involving minors, 346 community condition cases. And 725 other service cases included investigations of group offenses where individual cases were not made, destitution and unemployment, investigations for out-of-town agencies, arrest, escort, etc.

There were 6,084 advice cases, 4,820 of which included children under 16 years of age. Excluding these and the cases continued from 1933, the 6,584 new cases received during 1934 came from the following sources:

Personal application.....	115
Parents and relatives	899
Individuals	453
Crime Prevention Officers Patrol	606
Police	2,291
Schools	716
Social agencies and courts	684
Other sources	820
Total	6,584

In Los Angeles during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1931, out of 5,203 juvenile arrests, only 3,477 were turned over to juvenile court, probation officer, or other legal authorities.

The boy who is a disturbing element on the street, in playgrounds, and other public places, who is careless, destructive, noisy, perhaps a "gang" leader, perhaps a loafer, may get into juvenile court, but more often he does not, even though his type contributes almost one-third of the boys' cases handled by courts throughout the country.

In speaking on the trend of juvenile delinquency, let us first take a look at crime conditions in this country about one hundred years ago, from the period 1829 to 1843. Every essential fact is a quotation or paraphrase from American periodicals published about a century ago and republished in one of the issues of the Atlantic Monthly magazine.

"It is clear that instead of the masses of our people improving, they are sadly deteriorating. Murders, robberies, rapes, suicides and perjuries are as common as marriages and deaths. Killings appear to have become contagious; no day passes without an attempt somewhere in our country. Lawlessness has so increased that the expense of watching our army of criminals, of tracking and arresting them, and of maintaining them in prison (together with the huge cost of their felonies) is immeasurable.

"The wave affects not only the lower classes. In a court in Pennsylvania John Doe recently pled guilty to the charge of bigamy. As he rose to be sentenced by the judge he interrupted that official's verdict by handing him a pardon from the governor of that state.

"And what of youth! Today, where one child hails the Sabbath with delight, as the day for bible study, one hundred young immortals are growing up in ignorance and sin. The lamentable extent of dishonesty, fraud, and other wickedness among our boys and girls shocks the nation. The army of youthful criminals from the slums is augmented by children abandoned by the shiftless of the working classes, by families wrecked by living beyond their means, and by wayward unfortunates from reputable families, and by families handicapped to extremes due to economic depression. Large numbers of those youngsters belong to organized gangs of thieves and cut-throats, and are in the regular employ of old criminals who teach them the tricks of the trade. Many such have no homes; some cannot even return to the gang's headquarters unless the day's profit amounts to a stipulated sum. From these thousands of young desperadoes the chief mass of hardened criminals is recruited. Half the number of persons actually convicted of crime are youths who have not reached the age of discretion. Of 256 convicts in the Massachusetts State Prison, forty-five were thieves at sixteen years of age; and 127 had, at that age, become habitual drinkers. Youthful gambling, accompanied with most degrading language, as in the game of shooting craps, begin almost in infancy. A gentleman passing along the streets of Boston recently overheard a gang of boys shooting craps. The language issuing from their young lips might well have come from Hell, and even there would almost have shocked the Satanic proprietor himself."

TREND

No one can state with certainty whether juvenile delinquency as known to police and courts is increasing or decreasing nationwide, because of the

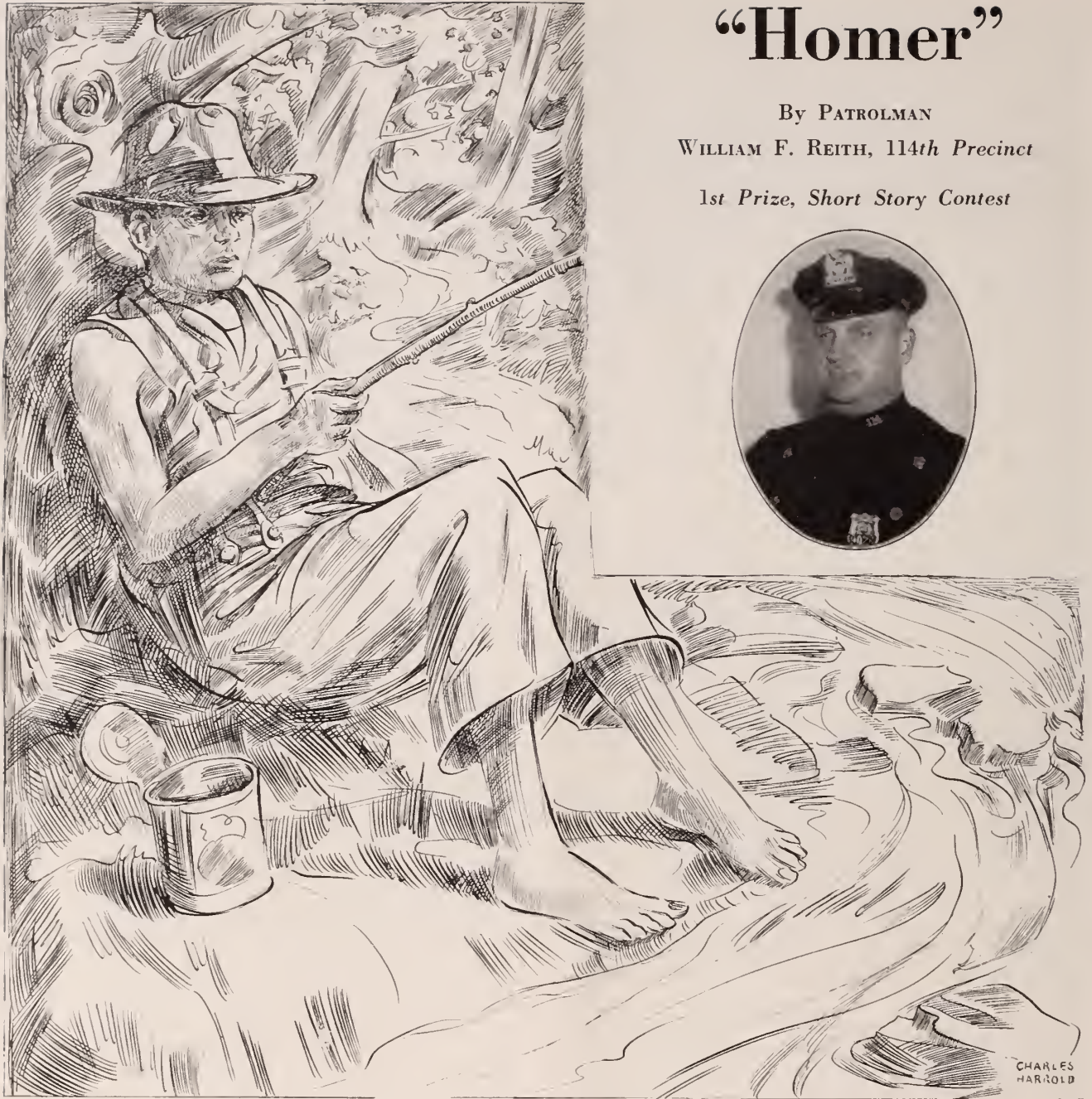
(Continued on page 16)

"Homer"

By PATROLMAN

WILLIAM F. REITH, 114th Precinct

1st Prize, Short Story Contest



On the bank of a babbling brook

HOMER SKINNER sat on the bank of a babbling brook on one very hot summer's afternoon, his feet dangling in the water, as he held an old maple sapling for a fishing-pole. Homer was nothing much to look at, with his freckled face, tousled head, and pug nose. He just about represented what Mark Twain had in mind when he wrote "Huckleberry Finn."

In reverie he gazed into the purling stream and dreamed of the outside world, and wondered if by some miraculous magic he would ever be lifted and transported to any of the important places that he had seen pictures of and had read so much about. He had never been anywhere to speak of, and how eagerly he looked forward to those little trips that

he took with his uncle whenever that worthy found it necessary to go to town. How he would startle his comrades with the fantastic tales of the sights that he had beheld on those various visits.

One day his uncle informed him that they were making a trip to the big City of New York. A few days later found him gazing at the towering sky line of old Manhattan. Surely he was in a new world, he thought, as he wandered around from place to place; how he would stop and stare at some particular sight that impressed him. A close observer would have noticed that one of these sights was a traffic officer. How he marvelled at the dignity displayed by him, when just by raising his hand, all traffic would stop, and with another wave all traffic would move. Surely he must be a very im-

portant person. Homer could not conceal his emotion. Then and there vowed that some day he, too, was going to be a policeman and do all those things that he had seen the traffic officer do.

Years went by too slowly for Homer, and nothing of importance occurred in his life, except for the fact that the town had prospered somewhat, and had become a small summer resort, with Homer holding down the job as driver of the local grocery wagon. He was going to be twenty in the Fall, and thought the time was about ripe to move on to the Big City and prepare himself for what appeared to him to be the biggest job in the world. Winter found him in New York where he obtained employment and diligently attended a Civil Service School in the evening. It was a tough grind, he thought, but felt he would be amply repaid. About a year later, upon taking the examination, he attained a creditable place on the eligible list and was soon appointed as one of the "Finest," and assigned to the training school. He could scarcely wait for those six months of probation to pass when he could strut up the avenue, resplendent in Blue Uniform with the shining brass buttons.

The day of graduation arrived. Lieutenant Jones called the roll as usual, and after a few minor instructions, assigned the men to the various precincts where they were to report the following day to perform regular police duty. At the completion of the assignments, it was noticed that Homer's name had not been called. Surely something was wrong, thought Homer. Upon inquiring, he was told to report to the office of the Chief Inspector forthwith. Poor Homer! He saw his castle tottering. He was going to be disciplined, he thought, for some infraction of the rules that he had inadvertently committed. Everything that he had ever done dashed through his mind. Was it possible that he did not meet with the requirements?

With a heavy heart he arrived at the Chief Inspector's office; there was a lump in his throat. Upon entering the office, he was confronted by a stern-looking lieutenant who took a document from the desk and scanned it. Now he surely was in trouble, thought Homer, but his mind was soon set at ease as he was informed that he had been selected to work in plain clothes on the Chief Inspector's Squad. He could hardly believe it. Just imagine!—a plain clothes policeman with a badge, and gun—just like the detectives in the stories he had read up on the farm. He was then ushered into an adjoining room where he met other members of the Squad. It was there that he first met Jack Reed, his partner.

After preliminary instructions by the lieutenant in charge, they were handed some complaints from different parts of the City, to investigate. One of these referred to a notorious gambling house, about which they had received numerous complaints from people who had been fleeced therein. The lieutenant explained to them that it would be quite a feather in their caps if they succeeded in obtaining evidence against this place. However, after several unsuccessful attempts, they felt they were destined to fail, as others had, and were almost on the verge

of reporting failure, when Homer decided to pay a quick trip to the old home town.

While there he was pleased to meet his old friend Ben, who had succeeded him on the grocery wagon. Homer came in for quite some inspection by the home folks, who looked upon him as the Local Boy who made good.

Ben, while talking with Homer, confided in him that he was considering coming to New York in the Fall, as he had been promised a job by a man who had spent his vacation up there. Of course, Homer gave Ben his address, and some several weeks later, as Homer was sitting down to dinner, in walked his friend Ben.

They exchanged greetings, and after partaking of the evening meal, Homer arranged to spend the evening with his friend. He noticed that nothing seemed to impress Ben very much—he scarcely spoke, and had no comments to make, regardless of how Homer tried to interest him in the various sights along the "Great White Way." He felt something was wrong, and spoke to Ben about it, whereupon Ben explained that he had met the man who had promised him a job when he came to New York. He had arrived the day before and had called upon that gentleman, who told him that it might take a few days before he could place him. They had gone for a stroll, when the stranger stopped at what he called a "sporting club," ostensibly for the purpose of arranging an interview for Ben with his prospective employer. While there, he had intimated to Ben that if he had any money, this would be a good time to double it, as he knew just how it could be done. In short, poor Ben, gullible as he was, had fallen for the old "army game." Of course, Homer became greatly interested, especially so when he learned that the "sporting club" referred to was the place he and his partner were trying to obtain evidence against.

He arranged with Ben to meet the stranger the next evening. The gentleman was one of those Broadway touts with that man-about-town appearance, smartly cut clothes, checkered cap and always looking, as they say, to "take somebody over." He answered to the name of Jerry Warren.

Homer and his partner were introduced by Ben as friends from the old home town, and were readily accepted as such, and invited to the "sporting club." The necessary evidence was obtained and, of course, arrests were made, and the place closed.

The Chief Inspector was elated at the work performed by the Rookie. He told Homer he expected big things from him while in the Department, offered to help him in any way he could, and asked him if there was any particular assignment he would like. "Yes," answered Homer, hesitantly, with a far-away look in his eyes. "There is, if I may have it." The Chief felt that possibly he had offered too much, for surely, he was going to ask to be made a First Grade Detective. "Well, what is it, son," asked the Chief. "I would like to go on the Traffic Squad," he replied. The Chief was astounded at first, but understood when Homer explained that that was really the job he had started out to get. The request was granted. *Homer realized his boyhood ambition.*

POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE AUGUST, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

1. Mention the conditions that will be a sufficient defense to an act otherwise punishable.
2. A person who induces or procures another to commit a crime is a principal to the crime committed. State an exception to this rule of law.
3. For what, when and to whom may a Desk Officer issue a permit. Outline his full duty in so doing.
- 4a. What do you understand by the term "Labor dispute."
- 4b. An itinerant locksmith or keymaker may use the streets and highways in plying his trade, "but not where police regulations will not permit." What police regulations may be violated by such an itinerant.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1:

1. (1) Mental incapacity:
 - a. Child under seven.
 - b. Child between 7 and 12 years, presumed incapable.
 - c. Insane or of unsound mind so as not to know:
 1. Act was wrong.
 2. Not able to discern right from wrong.
- (2) Compulsion:
 - a. Under threat of immediate:
 1. Death, or
 2. Serious bodily harm.
- (3) Double jeopardy:
 - a. When before:
 1. Convicted or
 2. Acquitted.
- (4) Compulsory self incrimination:
 - a. When granted immunity by law, except perjury therein committed.
- (5) Statute of limitations:
 - a. Murder, Kidnapping except by parent, and Treason, no limit.
 - b. Felony, 5 years, except Seduction and False impersonation in marriage—2 years.
 - c. Misdemeanors—2 years.
- (6) Absence of complaint by injured person in false impersonation in marriage.
- (7) Self defense:
 - a. When necessary and only sufficient to protect—
 1. Self.
 2. Another from irreparable injury.
- (8) Absence of knowledge in:
 - a. Anarchistic publication.
 - b. Consort to bigamy.
- (9) Recovery from disability or disfigurement at time of prosecution for the crime of maiming.
- (10) Return of property before complaint in larceny.
- (11) Compromise before court in misdemeanor cases.
- (12) Physical incapacity:
 - a. Boy under 14 to commit rape:
- (13) Truth and good faith in Criminal Libel:
 - a. Belief of truth or reasonable grounds therefor and consisting of fair comments on:
 1. A person in public office.
 2. Article offered the public.
- (14) Consent of the victim in:
 - a. Kidnapping if over 16 years of age.
 - b. Rape if over 18 years.
- (15) Subsequent marriage in seduction.
- (16) Keeping another day holy for work done on the Sabbath.
- (17) Lawful use of force. Sec. 246 Penal Law.
- (18) To save life:
 - a. Of mother or child in abortion.
 - b. Insane person.
- (19) Justified or excused in homicide.
- (20) Pardon by Governor, suspended sentence, suspension of execution.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2.

2. (1) Subornation of perjury. (Sec. 1632 and 1632A—P. L.)
A person who wilfully procures or induces another to commit perjury, 1st or 2nd degree, is guilty of subornation of perjury.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3.

3. To excavate a street, to repair a leaking or defective water service pipe:
 - a. On Saturday afternoon, Sunday or holiday when the office of the Borough President is closed.
 - b. To a licensed and bonded plumber.
 - c. In issuing, Desk Officer shall:
 1. Ascertain identity and qualifications of applicant.
 2. Satisfy self as to emergency.
 3. If in doubt, call the emergency force Water Department to examine.
 4. Notify plumber to apply to office of Borough President for permit as soon as such office opens for business.
 5. Notify Telegraph Bureau by phone who will notify Borough President's office and Water Department when such offices open.
 6. Make entry in blotter of issuance and notation in Telephone record of notification.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4-a.

- 4a. "Labor Dispute Defined."
 1. Any controversy concerning terms or conditions of employment, or
 2. Concerning associations, groups, or representatives negotiating on such conditions, or
 3. Concerning matters relating to employer or employee.
 4. Where the persons are engaged in the same trade, craft, industry or the same or an affiliated association.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4b.

- 4b. Traffic Regulations, Art. 2, Sec. 16, 17, 18.
 2. If using a vehicle, and is:
 - (1) Obstructing: traffic; crosswalk; entrance to a building.
 - (2) Parking: on restricted street or zone; on any street in Manhattan 20 ft. or less in width; over the time limit; on a sidewalk; between safety zone and curb; so as to prevent vehicle drawing to or from curb; on grade, wheels not to curb and brakes not set;
 - (3) Parking: 15 feet of hydrant; within: 15 feet of building line; 25 feet of safety zone; 25 feet of an excavation, except where along the curb.
 - (4) Using a gong, or siren on vehicle.
 - b. With or without a vehicle: Obstructing or encumbering a street sidewalk (Sec. 315, Charter).



Departmental Orders Promulgated

T.T. Order, June 19th, 1935:

Calling to the attention of all Borough Commanders and Division and Precinct Commanders within Divisions 1 to 17 inclusive, the principal causes of accidents to school children during the months of July and August, and urging the Commanding Officers concerned to make every effort to reduce. They will direct members of their commands to give this matter attention and admonish any child or person observed indulging in any of the following practices:

1. Crossing not at crossing.
2. Running off sidewalk.
3. Crossing against traffic lights.
4. Stealing rides.
5. Playing games on the roadway.
6. Coming from behind parked auto.

T.T. Message, June 20, 1935:

The Works Division of the Emergency Relief Bureau hire automobiles on a month to month basis for use of its employees. Such cars are registered as pleasure vehicles, and are covered by a blanket insurance policy, approved by the Comptroller of the City of New York. Where a complaint is made as to improper registration plates of such vehicles, the complainant will be referred to the Magistrates' Court for a summons and no further police action taken.

T.T. Message, June 21, 1935:

Members of the Force having business in the Adolescent Court, Brooklyn, will be present with prisoners and others concerned not later than 8 A. M. on Saturdays and Sundays until further orders.

T.T. Order No. 37, June 24, 1935:

Paragraph 23-A, Art. XII M.P. "Detectives quarterly report (D.D. 64) is amended as follows:

Sub. 1. This form will be submitted quarterly by all members of the 18th Division below the rank of Act. Captain performing detective duty, except those in a supervisory capacity.

Sub. 10. In column headed "Arrests" subdivided "Assigned cases" and "Pick up" the number of prisoners will be written in the subdivision affected.

Sub. 11. In column headed "Disposition" and subdivided "Pending," "Discharged," "Convicted," and "D.O. authorities," numeral will be inserted in the column affected.

Sub. 27. (New.) An additional column made on the recapitulation side of the form. Caption "No. arrests assist," and numeral indicating the number of arrests in which the detective assisted.

T.T. Order No. 38, June 26, 1935:

"Aided and Accident Cases" amended subheading preceding paragraph 36 changed to read "Accidents—vehicles, horses and other property of the Department."

37. Reports of accidents in which Department vehicles, horses or property are involved will be made by operator, rider, etc., assigned, on Q.D. 76. Members of the Force concerned will carry or familiarize self with form. If Department horse or vehicle is not injured or damaged a report will be made describing damage to other vehicles or property or injury to persons.

39. Report prepared in quadruplicate.

40. Revoked.

Par. 26, Art. XI M.P. "Department Property" revoked. Form Q.D. 77 abolished.

T.T. Order No. 39, June 26, 1935:

Sub. 1 and 11 of Paragraph 18B, Art. XII M.P. amended. 18-B. Motor Vehicle Homicide Squads.

1. Established within the 18th Division, Motor Vehicle Homicide Squad No. 1 for Manhattan, Squad No. 2 for Brooklyn, Squad No. 3 for Bronx, and Squad No. 4 for Queens.

11. Desk Officers shall in cases referred to the Vehicle Homicide Squads prepare an additional report on U.F. 6, marked M.V.H. Sq. No. and forward with the morning report.

T.T. Order No. 40, July 1, 1935:

Art. II, M.P. "Arrests and Summonses" amended.

85-A. (New.) In every case in which a summons is served for any traffic violation in connection with a vehicular accident where a person is injured or property damaged and court complaint is executed at station house, the words "Accident Involved" will be written or stamped in ink upon court complaint in the upper left hand corner for the information of the Magistrate.

T.T. Order No. 41, July 1, 1935:

Art. XXXIX M.P. Amended.

22. Whenever an arrest is made and conviction obtained in a premises for violation of law relating to public morals or gambling subsequent to the service of a liability notice where no action was taken by the owner, agent, etc., to abate or suppress such nuisance, the Division Commander concerned will take all lawful means to institute vigorous court action against person or persons responsible.

T.T. Message, July 1, 1935:

City hospitals will continue to treat emergency cases of policemen injured in the performance of duty. Treatment of no emergency duty injuries will only be given upon presentation of a certificate from the Chief Surgeon.

T.T. Order No. 42, July 3, 1935:

Rules and Regulations amended.

23-A. (New.) Division Commanders will investigate cases within their commands of civilians (except public hack drivers) who render assistance to the Police Department or any member thereof in the apprehension of a criminal or in an emergency, shall transmit to the Police Commissioner a report with recommendation and if recognition is recommended a copy of the Minutes. Reports will be reviewed by the Honor Board and if warranted a civilian commendation bar will be awarded. Circular No. 34, July 3, 1935:

Contains a communication from the Comptroller of the City of New York requesting the cooperation of the Police Department in investigating store and stand operators for the purpose of ascertaining whether they have registered with the Comptroller and received certificate of Registration authorizing them to collect the Sales Tax.

Circular No. 35, July 4, 1935:

Calling attention to members of the Force to exercise care, courtesy, common sense and respect in their contacts with persons from out of town who are visiting here. General Order No. 14, July 12, 1935:

Amends Art. XII M.P. providing that a record of all known criminals residing within the precinct will be kept on Form D.D. 52A in each Precinct Detective Squad Office of persons convicted of felonies and misdemeanors classified in Sec. 552 C.C.P., also persons convicted of a crime which indicates that perpetrator is a dangerous degenerate.

(Continued from page 11)

absence of reliable and comprehensive data over a period of years. Clearly, however, such statistics as are available show no uniform and alarming tendency to increased juvenile delinquency and youthful crime.

The longest series of figures relate to juvenile delinquents in institutions. From 1880 to 1923 these figures were compiled by the Bureau of the Census at intervals of approximately 10 years. Difference in methods of taking the census make comparisons of the figures for the earlier and the later years inaccurate, but the statistics for 1910 and 1923 are not seriously affected by such differences. The figures include persons in or committed to institutions for juvenile delinquents and persons under 18 years of age in or committed to prisons and reformatories, jails and workhouses.

In 1880 the ratio of children 10 to 17 years of age, inclusive, in institutions for juvenile delinquents to 100,000 population of the same age was 143.4. In 1923 it was 154.5, an increase of 8 percent in 43 years. The increase probably reflects the more adequate provisions of institutions especially adapted to the care of juvenile delinquents in 1923 than in the earlier period. From 1910 to 1923 the number of juvenile delinquents admitted to institutions for every 100,000 of the population 10 to 17 years of age dropped from 171.1 to 161. In both counts some non-delinquents admitted to institutions were included.

The 1923 report showed no tendency for the population of penal institutions to decrease in age. The number of males 18 to 20 years of age committed in 1923 for each 100,000 of the same age and sex was 11.7 per cent less than in 1910. Undoubtedly the growth of the probation system during this period contributed to this decrease. Between 1923 and 1926 an increase of 34 per cent in the number of boys 18 to 20 years received by Federal and State penal institutions was shown by census statistics. From 1926 to 1927 the increase was only 1 per cent, and from 1927 to 1928, 8 per cent.

The Children's Bureau has compiled statistics for the years 1915 to 1927, or as much of that period as available data cover, from annual reports of juvenile courts in 13 cities of 100,000 population and over. Lack of uniformity in methods of reporting prevents comparison of the figures of one city with those of another, but the figures show the trend of delinquency in a given city. *Most, but not all, of the cities showed a higher juvenile delinquency ratio in 1918 or 1919, followed by a decline in the following years, with slight fluctuations.* In ten cities the ratio was lower at the end of the period than at the beginning and only three showed a higher ratio at the end of the period.

A number of juvenile courts throughout the country are now cooperating with the Children's Bureau in a uniform plan of reporting statistics of delinquency, dependency, and neglect handled by the courts. These statistics are compiled by the bureau, and an annual report has been issued on the subject each year beginning with 1927 under the title *Juvenile-Court statistics*. While this system of reporting in accordance with a uniform plan has not yet been adopted by all juvenile courts, the statistics now available indicate for the years 1927 to 1931 and for an area representing about 22 per cent of the population, whether, from year to year, more or fewer cases are being handled by the reporting courts.

As an indication of the trend in delinquency, figures from 19 juvenile courts serving populations

of 100,000 and over which have reported comparable figures to the Children's Bureau during the five years 1927 to 1931 have been used to show the delinquency rate—that is to say, the number of cases of delinquency reported per 1,000 boys and girls of juvenile-court age. Comparison of the average rates for boys shows that from 1927 to 1930 the trend of the rates was upward, but each year of this period the percentage increase was less. In 1931 the rate was 8 per cent lower than that in 1930. Analysis of offenses, however, showed that the decrease occurred mainly in truancy, charges of being ungovernable, and acts of carelessness and mischief. Stealing cases continued to increase slightly. *The general trend in delinquency rates for girls was about the same as in those for boys.* There was an upward trend from 1927 to 1929; the 1930 rate was the same as the 1929 rate, and the 1931 rate was definitely lower than that of 1930.

In the nineteen courts for which figures are available the total number of cases of boys brought before the court for stealing was 10,105 in 1929; 10,850 in 1930; and 11,244 in 1931. Not only did the number of stealing cases increase in 1931 but stealing also constituted a larger proportion of the total number of offenses—43 per cent in 1931, as compared with 41 per cent in 1929.

To summarize these various series, it would appear that delinquency was not increasing during the early part of the decade 1920 to 1930, that some indications of increase in the latter part of the decade are apparent, and that the present trend can not be fully determined until more complete figures are available.

NATURE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

Boys who come before the juvenile courts usually present delinquency problems different from those of girls. Figures reported to the Children's Bureau by the courts show that the most usual charges in boys' cases are "stealing" or "attempted stealing" and "acts of carelessness or mischief", whereas the closely related charges of "running away", "ungovernable or beyond parental control", and "sex offense" appear more often in girls' cases. The figures show also that the interests and pursuits of children of different ages are reflected in the types of offenses which they commit. *Offenses committed by girls under 12 years of age correspond more closely to those committed by boys of those ages than do the offenses of older girls.* The percentage charged with "act of carelessness or mischief" decreases as the age of the children increases. An interesting difference is shown in the ages of the boys and girls charged with being ungovernable. The largest percentage of boys charged with this offense were in the age group under 10 and between 10 and 12 years of age, whereas among the girls the age group under 10 showed a smaller percentage than any other. Truancy among boys and running away among girls occurred more often among the children between 14 and 16 years of age than among the children of any other age group. Stealing, the most common charge, appeared in approximately the same proportions of boys' cases in all age groups, although the type of stealing changed as the boys grew older.

It should be of interest to know that during the past several years children coming into custody of the police of New York City were as follows:

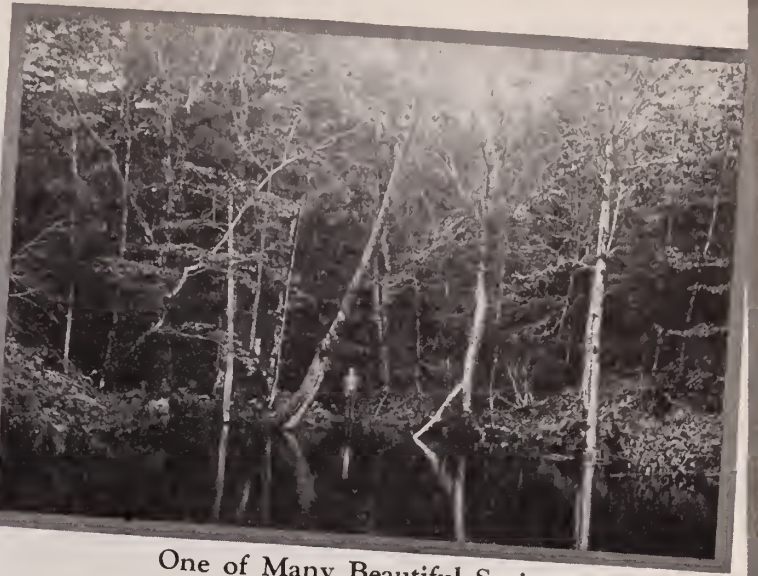
1934—4,157 males,	692 females.....	4,849
1933—5,579 males,	690 females.....	6,269
1932—5,626 males,	638 females.....	6,264
1931—5,563 males,	759 females.....	6,322
1930—6,102 males,	1,012 females.....	7,114
1929—6,094 males,	1,042 females.....	7,136

(Continued on page 26)

HIT THE RIP VAN WINKLE TRAIL



The Lawn in Front of Main Building



One of Many Beautiful Springs

There is Yet
Time for
Happy
Holidays
at the
Police Centre



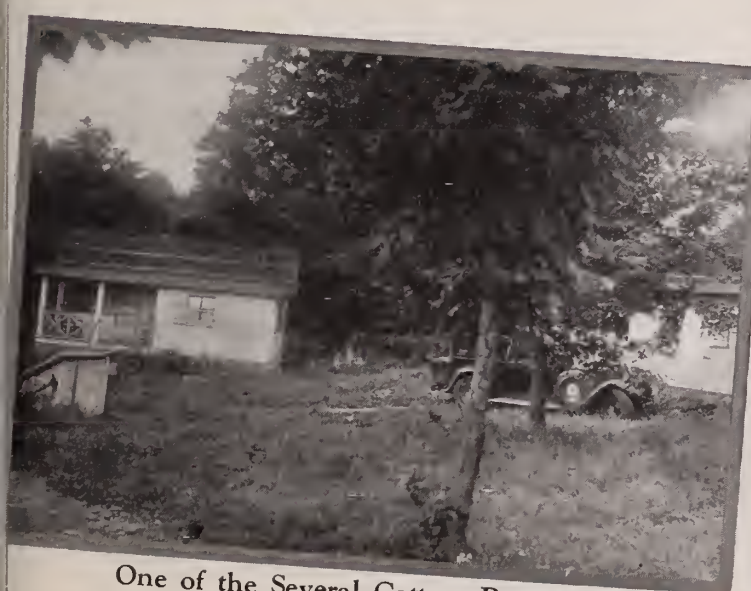
Handball Court

Enjoy Your
Vacation
in
New York
State



Apply for Reservation
to

Director, Police Centre,
Platte Clove, N. Y.



One of the Several Cottage Bungalows
Complete in Detail



The Mountainside

Vacation Day



THE Police Recreation Centre at Platt Clove, Green County, N. Y., experiencing this season what promises to be its most popular one in years. Guests averaged daily for the month of July more than 250 persons.

Located at one of the highest points in the Catskills, 2,300 feet above sea level, the hotel faces the scenic mountain beauties of the gorge known as Platt Clove.

One of the popular diversions is the swimming pool.

Tennis courts, croquet fields, baseball diamond, and an up-to-date handball court are among other attractions.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine; Chief Inspector John J. Seery; Captain Patrick J. Daly, President of the Police Captains' Endowment Association; Lieutenant Nicholas P. Sussillo, President of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association, and Sergeant Patrick G. Fitzgibbons, President of the Sergeants'

Benevolent Association, and Patrolman Joseph Moran, President of the Patrolman's Benevolent Association, as President of the Centre comprise the executive staff of the Police Centre, Inc.

His Honor, Mayor La Guardia, has been taking a keen interest in the camp. At the Mayor's suggestion invitations were extended to teachers and other groups of civil employes to avail themselves of the advantages of the Centre. It is expected the Mayor will be a visitor to the Centre during the summer.

Commissioner Valentine and Chief Inspector Seery are keenly interested in the camp. Both have vacationed there during July.

Extensive refurnishing was done during the spring season so that every part of the Centre is now in its best possible condition.

The demand for accommodations has been so great that a two weeks limit has been placed on all those desiring to attend. An outstanding feature of the Centre is the special attention given to youngsters.

TAXI DRIVERS HONORED

ON Wednesday, July 3, 1935, in a ceremony in the gymnasium at Police Headquarters, commendation bars and certificates of merit were awarded to 84 taxicab drivers who had rendered valuable assistance to the Police Department since January 1st, 1934.

Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine, former Deputy Commissioner Vincent J. Sweeney and other civic and police officials were present.

Mayor LaGuardia told the drivers "that if they were commandeered by a policeman they should stick to the wheel and just carry out orders, but that if a bandit commandeered them they should use their heads."



Police Centre



Photo Courtesy Thomas McRew

Children under three years are taken free and those between three and ten years at half rates.

Games and other amusements are all considered with the viewpoint of the youngsters in mind. Nothing is left undone to see that they thoroughly enjoy themselves.

John J. White, manager, is an experienced hotel man. He has a staff of trained aids. Mr. White is unselfish in his efforts to see that members of the Force, their families and friends are made comfortable and happy.

The Centre has its own water supply and reservoir which is unequalled by any other country hotel. Water flows to every room in the hotel and to every cottage and bungalow through an eight inch main.

Mayor La Guardia kept in close touch with conditions at the camp while he was a member of the Police Relief Fund and has always emphasized the welfare of the kiddies at the Centre. The personnel of the Department is looking forward to giving him a rousing reception on his arrival.

HELLO GIRLS

POLICE COMMISSIONER VALENTINE on July 15, 1935, appointed five women Telephone Operators for service in the Police Department. All were civil service eligibles, and were assigned to the Telegraph Bureau.

"Every woman Telephone Operator appointed for police service," said Commissioner Valentine, means another Policeman back to the sidewalk, where he is sorely needed. I worked in the Telegraph Bureau in Brooklyn and I am sure that some of the women operators can be used in the Telegraph Bureau. Some of them might be sent down to the Chief Clerk's office to handle the telephone communications concerning queries about the personnel file. There are places where these women can be used to advantage. Wherever we can place them it means the releasing of an able-bodied patrolman for patrol duty."

Those appointed were: Grace B. Traendly, Agnes V. McAuliffe, Lucy C. Carroll, Ellen F. Mahoney and Eleanor H. Leu.

It is also expected that the various police associations throughout the state, which are affiliated with the Patrolmens' Benevolent Association in the New York State Police Conference will send delegations from time to time during the summer to visit the Centre. These men have become very much interested in the enterprise through meeting members from New York City at various conventions of the Conference.

The reputation of the Centre has been enhanced yearly. It has now so extended that applications have been received from employees as far away as Providence, Rhode Island. It is expected there will be a full registration from August 1st until the Centre closes.

The Patrolmens' Benevolent Association will participate in the closing exercises of the Centre by holding its September meeting there on September 10th. Two hundred and fifty delegates will assemble at the Centre together with the guests of the association and ring down the curtain for the year.

P. B. A. INSTALLATION

THE Patrolmens' Benevolent Association at the regular monthly meeting held at the Park Central Hotel on July 9th installed the officers of the Association for the ensuing year. President Moran, who entered on his 22nd term as President, was paid a great tribute by the Association, by re-electing him by the greaterst majority in the history of the organization.

A large birthday cake presented to President Moran in honor of the occasion created quite a problem for him when called upon to cut and divide it so that all present should have a piece.

President Moran in an homely address thanked the members for the splendid cooperation given him and pleaded for the same fine cooperative spirit during the current year.

A Chance Catch

By

PATROLMAN JOSEPH P. DONOHUE
60th Precinct



Second Prize

Short Story Contest



His eyes lighted on a familiar face

“YOU'RE so smitten with scientific methods of catching criminals, why don't you go to New York and study their methods.—As if they would apply to our problems!—I tell you, Bill, each Burgh knows its own business best.”

“Granted, Chief. But I can't help feeling that if we had a system whereby we could have immediately fingerprinted and photographed that bird, and then gotten in touch with New York, or, if you like, any other big time city, we could have held him on a short affidavit until we could get the benefit of their records. In this particular case, this evidence would have shown up while we still were awaiting the reply. As it is now, he is gone, and how!”

“Sure he's gone, and maybe a darned good thing

for all of us. We might be paying for the rest of our working lives for false arrest, just because your pet theories point to the fact that he, an out-of-towner, must have committed the biggest bank job ever turned off in this Town.”

“I'm still convinced Frank Case did that First National job. Nobody in this section would have had the nerve. Furthermore, he checked out of the Hotel before pulling it and when I picked him up waiting for the 3:15, which by the way, if you recall, was ten minutes late, he was as nervous as a cat.”

“Well, Mister Wiseone, you didn't find the cash on him, now did you?”

“No, I didn't. But remember he had a young fellow visit him in the morning, whom he claimed

was another drummer on his way further south. Also, when I overtook him at the station, he was pulling on one glove. All during the time we questioned him, he never did produce the second glove, but kept fingering the one. And now, a brown glove has been found inside the robbed safe.

"Mere theories, my Boy, mere theories! My advice to you is to take your vacation and forget about crooks. You are getting cracked on the subject. Shouldn't wonder but you would be taking in that old grandmother of your's some one of these days."

"Bill" Darby left the office of his Chief disgruntled. For a long while he had been trying to get the sleepy Southern town to install new methods. Unfortunately for him, he quoted New York City the birth place of his mother, too frequently. His fellow sleuths now kidded him when a big job was successfully pulled in the Big City. His three weeks vacation was just starting, but the recent bank holdup wiped out any chances of his enjoying himself with the crime unsolved. . . . "The Chief was pretty smug. Oh, well, it was nearly time for him to retire, so no doubt he was not going to worry much about a crime more or less. . . . Guess you get that way when retirement is near.—By Jove, I think I will follow the Old Boy's advice and go to New York. At least, there I can see whether or not I am right about the way they handle cases like this.

Two days later found Bill mounting the broad steps of New York City Police Headquarters. Upon presenting his credentials at the office of the Chief Inspector, he was granted a pass and a uniformed officer was assigned to guide him through both Headquarters and the Police Academy. Crossing the street to the latter, he watched the "Rookies" at their "Daily Dozen." Bill felt it was an impressive sight to see so many young men preparing for active police service. They were a sturdy bunch, and their faces reflected their youthful enthusiasm to be members of the "City's Finest."

The Police Museum, which occupies a floor in the Academy, held the Southern detective's interest for some time. He was especially fascinated by the smuggling displays, counterfeiting outfits, and safe-cracking devices. Here one could see all the known tricks of the various illegal enterprises. Bill gazed in admiration, appreciating what a head start a thoroughly trained officer would have. This Museum alone was an education that could only be equalled by years of experience in the particular branch each exhibit represented.

Next they went to the Finger Print Room, to the right of the main entrance. Here, as a courtesy extended to a fellow member of a great brotherhood, Bill was allowed beyond the iron grated door, and feasted his eyes on the seemingly endless rows of files, filled with the fingerprint record of criminals, both dangerous and petty. A number of young officers were working under the supervision of a gray-haired Lieutenant. Each of them was thoroughly trained in his work, and appeared to appreciate its importance. This attitude was to be found in the other clerical workers in the building, and was one of the things that contrasted sharply with Bill's home "Headquarters." Down there they looked rather contemptuously on "scribblers" and the posi-

tions went to the old and infirm, who, having the same idea, carried on their work in a haphazard fashion.

From the Finger Print Room they went to an adjoining one known as the "modus operandi". As Bill looked at row after row of photographs and listened to the commanding officer relate the histories of some of the more interesting ones, his eyes lighted on a familiar face. Frank Case, but years younger, with a flowing mustache, which was now a trim, sheikish adornment. His mind no longer registered the voice of the Lieutenant, but as soon as he could get his breath he blurted out, "I say, who is this fellow?"

"Let me see, . . . why he is one of the slickest bank robbers this City has ever known. He works the whole country as well, but always comes back here after making a haul. He is known as "Pretty Charlie," "Sam the Smooth," and a number of other aliases. His real name is Francis X. Carland, as far as can be learned. Say, boy, you seem mighty interested in him. Do you know him?"

"I'll say I do. I wish I could lay my hands on him right now."

"Well, let's go to the Fingerprint and Record Rooms, perhaps they can tell us where he is now. You know men like him are always picked up on suspicion, just to be sure as to what they are up to."

The Fingerprint files disclosed the fact that the man was then spending thirty days on Island, having been picked up under the law which allows the police to arrest men who can give no definite home or occupation. Passed with a view of apprehending well known gangsters, it has on many occasions uncovered a criminal plan in the hatching.

Bill, through the aid of the New York Police, obtained a pass from the Department of Corrections to visit his man on the Island. He turned out to be none other but the Frank Case whose image was so impressed on the young detective's mind. When confronted with two New York detectives and Bill, he apparently thought the cards were against him, and surlily growled,

"So the kid squealed, did he? I might have expected it from the yellow pup. Well, I suppose you got the swag from under the Old Mill floor. What more do you want?"

"Just your presence in Wilkesville, and a signed statement, if you will be so obliging."

After a little more fencing, the bandit agreed to expedite matters by giving the officers a sworn statement. He rather forlornly consoled himself with, "I should worry about leaving New York now. Why Broadway at 42nd Street has been turned into a cheap Coney Island. Barkers everywhere, and a damned crooked bunch. No place for a decent bank robber."

After the matter of extradition papers had been arranged and Bill returned with his bad man, he reaped a well-earned harvest of congratulations. He appeared to take his promotion to Detective Sergeant and the cash reward from the bank as a matter of course, but secretly he was delighted, as the new diamond on his sweetheart's finger attested. Funny, —an up and coming young detective, but he never for a minute suspected that matrimony might clip his wings. . . .

Amendments to Penal Law - 1935

SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to the Penal Law of the state, effective as of dates indicated. Additional such amendments will be published in subsequent issues.

§ 1620. PERJURY DEFINED.

A person is guilty of perjury who

1. Swears or affirms that he will truly testify, declare, depose or certify, or that any testimony, declaration, deposition, certificate, affidavit or other writing by him subscribed is true, in, or in connection with, any action or special proceeding, hearing or inquiry, or on any occasion in which an oath is required by law or is necessary for the prosecution or defense of a private right or for the ends of public justice or may lawfully be administered, and who in such action or proceeding or on such hearing, inquiry or other occasion wilfully and knowingly testifies, declares, deposes or certifies falsely, or states in his testimony, declaration, deposition, affidavit or certificate any matter to be true which he knows to be false; or

2. Swears or affirms that any deposition, certificate, affidavit or other writing by him subscribed, is true, and which contains any matter which he knows to be false affecting the title to any real or personal property, including the assignment or satisfaction of a mortgage, and upon which reliance is placed; or

3. Having been appointed or designated to be an interpreter in any judicial action or proceeding knowingly and wilfully falsely interprets any material evidence, matter or thing between a witness and the court or a justice thereof in the course of an action or special proceeding.

(See Note under Sec. 1633.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1620-a. PERJURY IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

A person is guilty of perjury in the first degree who commits perjury as to any material matter in or in connection with any action or special proceeding, civil or criminal, or any hearing or inquiry involving the ends of public justice or on an occasion in which an oath or affirmation is required or may lawfully be administered.

(See Note under Sec. 1633.)

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1694-a. JUMPING BAIL.

A person who has been admitted to bail in connection with a charge of felony and who fails to appear as required and thereby incurs a forfeiture of his bail is guilty of a felony if he does not appear or surrender himself within thirty days. A person who has been admitted to bail in connection with a charge of committing an offense under subdivisions six or eleven of section seven hundred twenty-two of the penal law, subdivisions four or ten of section eight hundred eighty-seven of the code of criminal procedure or section eight hundred ninety-eight-a of the code of criminal procedure and who fails to appear as required and thereby incurs a forfeiture of his bail is guilty of a misdemeanor if he does not appear or surrender himself within fifteen days.

(Amendment strikes out the word "wilfully" and adds matter in italics.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 275, in effect July 1st.

§ 1747-a. SALE OF CERTAIN APPLIANCES, DRUGS OR MEDICINAL PREPARATIONS.

No appliances, drugs or medicinal preparations intended or having special utility for the prevention of venereal diseases and/or used in gynecological hygiene or treatments, shall be displayed, sold or otherwise disposed of

in the State of New York, except in places duly registered by the state board of pharmacy. Any person or persons, firm or corporation, or member of a firm, or officer, director or employee of a corporation, who violates any of the provisions of this section is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 685, in effect May 3rd. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1620-b. PERJURY IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

A person is guilty of perjury in the second degree who commits perjury under circumstances not amounting to perjury in the first degree.

(See note under Sec. 1633.)

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1632. SUBORNATION OF PERJURY IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

A person who wilfully procures or induces another to commit perjury in the first degree is guilty of subornation of perjury in the first degree.

(See note under Sec. 1633.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1632-a. SUBORNATION OF PERJURY IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

A person who wilfully procures or induces another to commit perjury in the second degree is guilty of subornation of perjury in the second degree.

(See note under Sec. 1633.)

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1633. PUNISHMENT OF PERJURY AND SUBORNATION OF PERJURY.

Perjury and subornation of perjury are felonies and are punishable as follows:

1. Perjury in the first degree and subornation of perjury in the first degree by imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years.

2. Perjury in the second degree and subornation of perjury in the second degree by imprisonment for a term not exceeding two years, or by fine of not more than five thousand dollars or both.

(NOTE: Nothing contained in any provision of this act applies to a crime committed at any time before the day when this act takes effect. The provisions of law then applicable to persons committing crimes prior to the enactment of this statute shall continue to apply with the same force and effect as if they had not been amended. Sec. 1620 eliminates from the definition of "perjury" the provision which requires the false statement to relate to a material matter. Secs. 1620-a and 1620-b (new) divides perjury in two degrees, making it perjury in the first degree where the false statement relates to a material matter, and perjury in the second degree in other cases. Sec. 1632 is amended so as to make it subordination of perjury in the first degree to procure or induce another to commit perjury in the first degree, and Sec. 1632-a (new) makes it subordination of perjury in the second degree to procure or induce a person to commit perjury in the second degree.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 632, in effect April 30th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1897. CARRYING AND USE OF DANGEROUS WEAPONS.

9-a. No license shall be issued by the police commissioner of the City of New York except to a resident of that

city, nor by the Nassau County Chief of Police except to a resident of that county. Outside of the City of New York and of the County of Nassau, no license shall be issued by a judge or justice of a court of record except to a resident of the county in which the office of such judge or justice is located. A license may be issued, however, to a qualified person principally employed in such city, or any such county and to a merchant or store-keeper having his principal place of business in such city or county. *A license issued by any person other than the police commissioner of the City of New York shall have no validity within that city, unless a special permit granting it such validity is issued by said police commissioner.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 508, in effect April 27th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 1945. RELEASE ON PAROLE OF CERTAIN PRISONERS.

Every prisoner, whether male or female, received into a state prison, prior to March eighteenth, nineteen hundred thirty-two, upon a sentence, on a conviction of burglary in the first degree or attempt to commit such a burglary or robbery in the first degree or attempt to commit such a robbery, as a first offender, may be released on parole on said sentence, pursuant to article eight of the correction law, at any time after he or she shall have served ten years of the term for which he or she was sentenced, with the same force and effect as though his or her sentence had been for an indeterminate term the minimum of which was ten years.

(See Note under Sec. 2193.)

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 902, in effect June 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2147. PUBLIC TRAFFIC ON SUNDAY.

5. Delicatessen dealers and bakeries may sell, supply, serve and deliver cooked and prepared foods, between the hours of four o'clock in the afternoon and half past seven o'clock in the evening, in addition to the time provided for in subdivision one hereof.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 191, in effect March 22nd. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2154. MOTION PICTURE EXHIBITIONS, DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL PRODUCTIONS ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE WEEK.

If in any city, town or village motion pictures, *legitimate theatre productions, such as dramatic and musical productions* are now exhibited on the first day of the week, they may continue to be so exhibited during such time after two o'clock in the afternoon as the exhibition of such pictures, *productions and performances* shall not have been prohibited by an ordinance hereafter adopted by the common council or other legislative body of such city, town or village, the adoption, repeal or re-adoption of which is hereby authorized. If in any city, town or village such pictures, *productions and performances* are not now exhibited on the first day of the week, they shall not be so exhibited except during such time after two o'clock in the afternoon as shall be permitted by an ordinance hereafter adopted by the common council or other legislative body of such city, town or village, the adoption, repeal or re-adoption of which is hereby authorized. *Provided any law adopted by the legislative body of a city, town, or village, which shall authorize the exhibition on the first day of the week of dramatic and musical productions, shall be invalid unless it conforms to section one hundred and sixty-one of the labor law.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 410, in effect April 23rd. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2182. SENTENCE TO IMPRISONMENT FOR ONE YEAR.

2. No person shall be sentenced to imprisonment in a state prison if the term or minimum term for which he is sentenced be less than one year; nor shall the period of imprisonment in a state prison be reduced in any case

below one year, notwithstanding any provision of the *correction law* or other statute, except in the case of direct executive clemency.

(See Note under Sec. 2193.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 902, in effect June 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2183. SENTENCE TO IMPRISONMENT FOR MORE THAN ONE YEAR.

Where a person is convicted of a crime, for which the punishment inflicted is imprisonment for a term exceeding one year, or is sentenced to imprisonment for such a term, the imprisonment must be inflicted by confinement at hard labor in a state prison. But the foregoing provision of this section and of the provisions of section twenty-one hundred and eighty-one and of subdivision one of section twenty-one hundred and eighty-two shall not apply to a case where special provision is made by statute as to the punishment for any particular offense or class of offenses or offenders, nor to the cases specified in sections twenty-one hundred and eighty-four, twenty-one hundred and eighty-five, twenty-one hundred and eighty-six and twenty-one hundred and eighty-seven. The period of imprisonment in a state prison shall not be reduced in any case below one year, notwithstanding any provision of the *correction law* or other statute, except in the case of direct executive clemency.

(See Note under Sec. 2193.)

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 902, in effect June 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2185. SENTENCE OF MALES BETWEEN SIXTEEN AND THIRTY YEARS OF AGE.

A male between the ages of sixteen and *thirty*, convicted of a felony, who has not theretofore been convicted of a crime punishable by imprisonment in a state prison, may, in the discretion of the trial court, be sentenced to imprisonment in the New York State reformatory at Elmira, to be there confined under the provisions of law relating to that reformatory.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 977, in effect May 17th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 2193. CALCULATING TERMS OF IMPRISONMENT.

Any time spent by a person convicted of a crime in a prison or jail prior to his conviction and before sentence has been pronounced upon him, shall become and be calculated as a part of the term of the sentence imposed upon him, whether such sentence is an indeterminate one or for a definite period of time; and such time shall, in addition to the *discretionary reduction allowed under the provisions of the correction law*, be deducted from the term of the sentence so imposed, under the provisions of article nine of the *correction law*. Where such person is subject to parole by the board of parole for state prisons, the time spent by him in any prison or jail before his conviction and the imposition of sentence, shall likewise be calculated as a part of the term, the sentence imposed upon him, or be deducted from the term of such sentence in addition to other allowances of time provided for by article nine of the *correction law* for the purpose of such parole. Prior to imposition of sentence, a certificate shall be furnished to the judge who is to impose sentence, by the officer having custody of the defendant, showing the length of time spent by the defendant in a prison or jail prior to his conviction and before sentence. At the time of commitment as provided in section four hundred and eighty-seven of the code of criminal procedure, it shall be the duty of the officer, required by law to deliver the defendant to the proper officer in execution of the judgment to indorse upon the commitment papers the length of time spent by the person convicted in a prison or jail prior to his conviction and before sentence which is to be calculated as part of the term of sentence imposed upon such person.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 902, in effect June 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

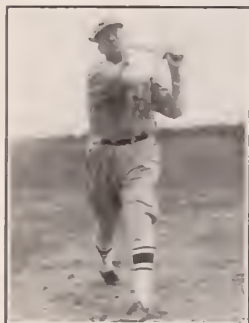
[NOTE: Nothing contained in any provision of this act shall apply to a crime committed at any time before the day when this act becomes effective or to a person committing such crime. The provisions of law applicable before this act takes effect to persons committing crimes prior to the effective date of this act shall continue to apply to such persons with the same force and effect as if such provisions had not been amended, repealed or otherwise affected by this act.]

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

BASEBALL

WE are not going to say any more about last month's Police-Fire baseball game. The score speaks for itself. Our boys were outplayed. However, let us remind you that on August 2nd, while this issue is on the press, our coppers get another crack at the fire laddies when they clash in a regularly scheduled Municipal League contest which will clinch the championship for the Police—if they win.



Zitzelberger

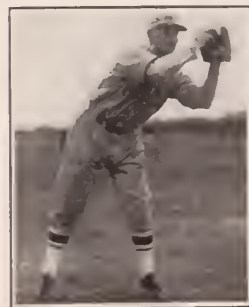
This bunch of ladder climbing, hose grappling, smoke-inhaling baseball fire-brands have taken quite a lot of glory away from our own department nine since the Polo Grounds affair. Well, revenge is sweet and this time, our players feel very confident that they will bring home the



Lowe

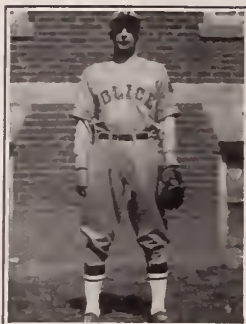
bacon from our friendly enemies. May the best team win.

At present, the police is leading the league with a record of 11 victories against one defeat. In second place we have those pesky firemen who have won 10 games and lost two. The Department of Sanitation team holds down third place with nine wins



Otskey

and three losses.



Smith



Kuhn

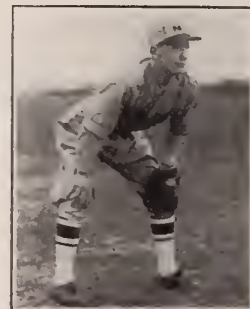


Bryson

The league contests proved to be very interesting and have attracted quite a few fans to the Parade Grounds, in Prospect Park, where they were played. There has been many upsets in the league. This made competition much keener. The Sanitation players, conquerors of our team last season, took every one by surprise when they vanquished the Fire Department boys in two successive games. This same team met a tarter when they stacked up against our blue coats. Roy Auer was in rare form and he set them back by a score of 6 to 2.

On July 21, the Police team travelled to Springfield, Massachusetts for its annual baseball game with the representatives of the Milton-Bradley Company, well-known sporting goods manufacturers. The players and their wives and friends boarded a bus at the Mid-town Bus Terminal at 8 A. M. in the morning and five hours later they were greeted by City Councilman Samuel Parsons, who had a luncheon prepared for them.

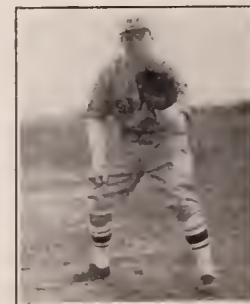
They were then given a police escort and were taken through the main thoroughfares and next to league park for the ball game. Al Murray, the apposing



Stefaniak



Spillet



McWilliams

pitcher had too much stuff for our coppers, who suffered their first shutout of the season. His battery mate was Karlon. He was the batting star of the day. Walter Love twirled a good game for the police until he was taken out for a pinch hitter. Al Weis made three nice catches of hard-hit balls.



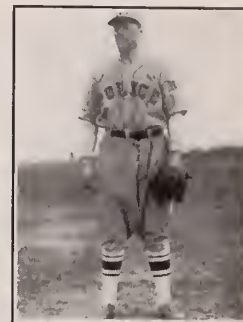
Dillon

Following the game Joseph A. Murphy, one of the directors of the Milton-Bradley Company and also the team manager, arranged a dinner at Turner's Pavilion on the outskirts of the town. Entertainment was also provided for the guests. Among those

present were Retired Captain Patrick Dinan and

Retired Patrolman Jack Hoolihan. Patrolman Joseph Garcia gave a brief talk on jiu jitsu and then demonstrated the various holds together with Ed McCann of the ball team. It was a very nice trip.

Last month we introduced you to some of the ball players on the police team. It is a known fact that no team ever got anywhere without as good reserve strength as the regulars themselves. If one of the players happens to get into a slump another must be able to step right in and take his place. Our police team is fortunate in having just such reserves. Look them over.



Weis

The scores of games both in and out of the league follow:

July 3—N. Y. Police, 7; Department of Welfare, 5.
 July 4—N. Y. Police, 6; Union City, 4.
 July 4—N. Y. Police, 4; Union City, 8.
 July 6—N. Y. Police, 5; Kings Park, 7.
 July 7—N. Y. Police, 4; Mt. Vernon, 3.

July 12—N. Y. Police, 6; Department of Sanitation, 2.

July 13—N. Y. Police, 10; Jersey City A's.
 July 14—N. Y. Police, 4; Castle Hill, 7.
 July 17—N. Y. Police, 15; Department Water Supply, 1.
 July 21—N. Y. Police, 0; Milton-Bradley, 5.

NEW YORK vs. BOSTON

On Saturday, July 9th, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine together with Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner Martin H. Meaney, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Chief Clerk Vincent E. Finn and Acting Captain James Harten headed the police contingent of 125 New York City employees and officials who went to Boston, Mass., for a charity carnival and baseball game for the benefit of Boston's unemployed.

Upon their arrival in Boston, the New Yorkers, led by the New York Firemen's Band and escorted by Boston mounted police, paraded to City Hall, where they were greeted by Mayor Frederick W. Mansfield, Police Commissioner Eugene M. McSweeney and other officials. In the absence of Mayor F. H. LaGuardia, who was unable to appear, due to the inclement weather, Police Commissioner Valentine spoke in behalf of the New Yorkers.

The party then proceeded to Fenway Park and despite a heavy downpour, the baseball game between the Boston Park Department All Stars and the composite team of New York City employees was played. The Gothamites were ahead, 3 to 2, when the game was called in the third inning. The playing features were the fielding of Patrolman

Frank Risdell and the batting of Fireman Val. Burkley. About \$25,000 was realized for the Public Welfare fund of Boston.

The composite team was in charge of John Farrell, Department of Sanitation, with Capt. "Tommy" Dowling of Engine 83 and Sergeant Charley Martini of the 109th Precinct as assistant managers. Pitchers—Blacker and Walsh; catcher, Joe Zalepa of Sanitation; first base, Fireman Otten (one inning) and Patrolman Buthman; second base, Nathan Kritcher of Sanitation; shortstop, Patrolman Frank Risdell; third base, Patrolman Tony Otsky; left field, Walter Wadelich of Sanitation; center field, Fireman Val. Burkley; right field, Patrolman Chester McAuliffe.

The reinforcements were Ralph Summers of Sanitation, Patrolman Roy Auer, Patrolman Geo. Sullivan, Fireman "Mickey" Damm, "Buck" O'Neill of Sanitation, Fireman Harry McCrystal, Bill Cesario of Plant and Structure, George Weir of Health and Charlie Peppler of Public Welfare. The score looked like this:

		R	H	E
New York2	0	1—3	2 0
Boston2	0	0—2	1 0

Police Rod and Gun Club

"The Police Rod and Gun Club of Greater New York, Inc., disbanded at a recent meeting due to inactivity on the part of members. It was unanimously decided amongst those present at the last meeting that the remaining funds (\$115) be forwarded to the Police Commissioner with a request that same be turned over to the Police Pension Fund.

The formalities in connection with the disbanding of the Club have been completed and the proceeds of the Treasury will be forwarded to the Police Commissioner in the near future."

MAURICE J. REGAN,
 Secretary.

The classification of delinquency yearly since 1929 for children under 16 years of age follows:

	1934	1933	1932	1931	1930	1929
Offenses against the person.....	103	91	116	112	101	105
Offenses against chastity.....	75	66	55	49	49	72
Offenses against property—destructive.....	104	107	115	211	149	203
Offenses against property—thefts other than burglary.....	1,231	1,185	1,549	1,755	1,807	1,528
Offenses against property—burglary.....	696	622	764	829	776	906
General offenses.....	1,269	2,647	2,342	1,619	1,868	2,047
Prohibited employments.....	122	331	191	313	573	316
Incorrigibility.....	624	582	507	681	920	1,057
Violations of Parole Law.....	192	180	218	262	318	297
Destitute children (P. L. Sec. 486).....	419	436	407	489	552	589
Offenses called juvenile delinquency by statute.....				2	3	
Educational violations.....	7	7			4	
Vagrancy.....	2	11			3	13
Use of tobacco.....	3	3				
Miscellaneous offenses.....						1
Public regulations.....						1
Attending resorts forbidden by statute.....	2	1				3
	4,849	6,269	6,264	6,322	7,114	7,136

In New York City in 1934, one of the largest single group of cases came to the Juvenile Aid Bureau from the Police Department itself. Contrary to what might be the popular impression, perplexed parents and relatives welcome the aid of the Police Department in caring for their delinquent children. This is shown by the fact that last year 899 cases were referred by families themselves. The Bureau's files contain many letters from parents and from the children who have been helped, showing their gratitude and the cordial relations existing with the Juvenile Aid Officers. An indication of the close relationship existing between the Bureau and the schools, social agencies and courts, is shown in the number of new cases coming last year from these sources; 716 from the schools and 684 from social agencies and courts.

During 1934, the Bureau provided social treatment for 5,704 new cases of minors. The age, sex, and type of offense for these minors appear in the following tables.

CASES OF SOCIAL TREATMENT

Age	Male	Female	Total
Under 16 years.....	2,370	780	3,150
16 to 21 years.....	1,251	1,303	2,554

TYPES OF OFFENSES REPORTED FOR CASES OF SOCIAL TREATMENT—AGE—SEX—ALL BOROUGHES

	MALE		FEMALE	
	Over 16	Under 16	Over 16	Under 16
Automobile stealing.....	103	37	3	0
Burglary or unlawful entry.....	176	222	1	5
Disorderly conduct (not sex offenses).....	75	239	8	45
Embezzlement and fraud.....	3	5	0	2
Forgery and counterfeiting.....	1	1	3	5
Homicide.....	1	1	0	0
Injury to person.....	68	117	8	17
Incorrigibility—wayward minors.....	270	263	626	230
Larceny.....	218	863	143	236
Malicious mischief.....	31	265	2	8
Robbery and hold-up.....	49	26	3	0
Running away.....	53	90	124	87
Sex offenses.....	58	80	146	61
Truancy from school.....	2	6	2	14
Unmarried mothers.....	0	0	61	2
Violation of Drug Laws.....	3	0	2	0
Violation of Labor Laws.....	4	10	0	0
Violation of Liquor Laws.....	14	12	16	1
Violation of Traffic Laws.....	7	1	0	0
Minors needing special aid.....	63	47	135	49
Miscellaneous other offenses.....	52	35	20	13
	1,251	2,370	1,303	780

There is no single cause of juvenile delinquency. The foundations of delinquency behavior are usually laid in very early childhood, the period which students of child life regard as the most significant in the development of personality and character. Many factors may contribute to produce delinquency, but the central problem in any case is, after all, the delinquent himself. Why do children react in such different ways to the features of their environment? Why are some able to resist the influences of bad companions and the temptations provided by unlocked automobiles, easily entered windows, alluring displays of finery, suggestions derived from newspapers and movies, or unhappiness or poverty at home, and countless other factors which contribute to make other children delinquent? Why are other children unaffected by the "temptations to right doing" which should serve to immunize them against possible stimuli to bad conduct? Clearly it is only through scientific study of the delinquent himself that we can ever learn how to check delinquent trends as they may become known or how delinquency in general is to be prevented.

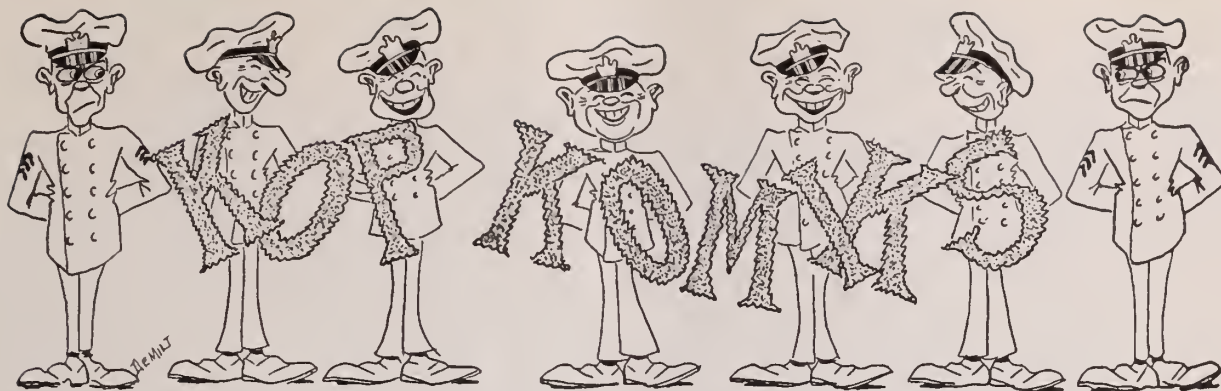
(1) Among the familiar contributing factors are unhappy home conditions. Large numbers of children coming to the attention of juvenile courts are from homes broken by the death, desertion, separation, or divorce of the parents, and from homes in which lack of affection and harmony among parents and other serious emotional problems of adults make it impossible to satisfy the child's fundamental needs for security and development. (2) Another important factor is failure of parents to understand the child, and parental ignorance of methods of child training and character development. (3) "Naughtiness" among little children is frequently passed over as something of little importance except for the inconvenience it causes to those with whom the child comes in contact. (4) Feelings of inferiority, jealousy, fear, anger, tantrums, precocious sex interest and bad sex habits, disobedience, lying and stealing are among the common problems confronting parents of very young children. If not rightly handled, these habits may develop into defects of personality and character which will greatly limit the individual's usefulness and happiness and may bring him into conflict with the law.

A very high percentage of delinquents are school children. Dissatisfaction and maladjustment on the part of the school child often contribute to delinquency. This maladjustment may not always be due to the school itself, but may be due rather to some other more fundamental cause to be found in the child or his environment.

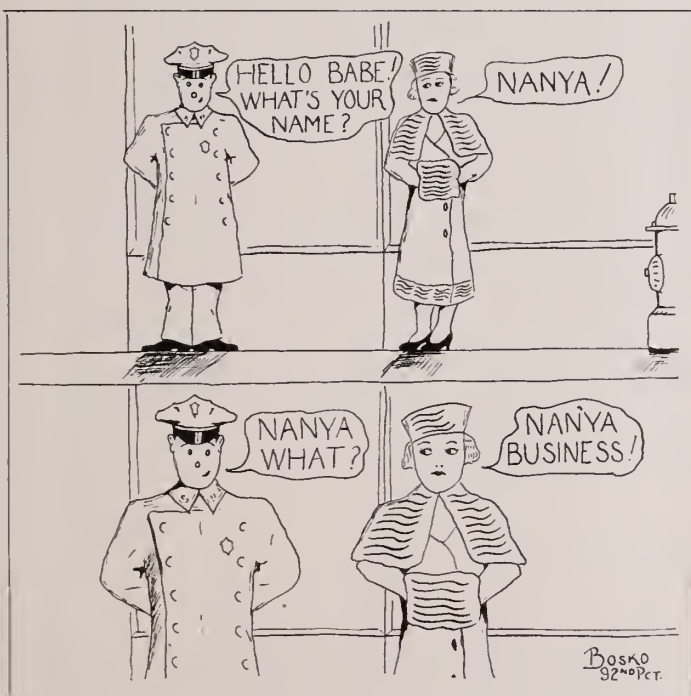
Other contributing causes of delinquency are to be found in the community influences—association with "gangs" and undesirable companions, lack of wholesome recreational outlets, demoralizing commercialized amusements—and in the lack of a well-rounded community program for the prevention and treatment of delinquency.

However, as is repeatedly emphasized in the reports of the delinquency committee of the White House Conference, it is perfectly clear that no matter how much delinquency is the result of the delinquent's social contacts, it is the delinquent himself and his own mental and behavior patterns that are of predominant importance. In words of the committee, "The keenest and most sympathetic study of these patterns and impulses should be made. If such a study of human being is not worth the utmost scientific effort, then nothing in the world is."

Acknowledgment is made of the cooperation given and for material furnished by the Children's Bureau, United States Department of Labor.

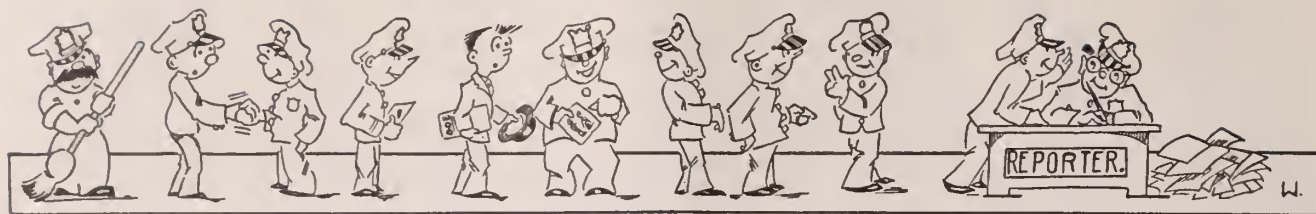


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bower

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

Max Baer took a beating from Jimmy Braddock at the Madison Square Bowl, but it was nothing compared to the verbal shellacking SAMMIE Rosner took from the Celtic Boys in the hack room on the morning after the fight.

That was a had lead by the 123rd Precinct baseball team in challenging any team in the Department. They left themselves open for a defeat and they can have it any time by getting in touch with Pete Cusick of the 6th Precinct.

Patrolman Sal Maggio, the Press Agent for the 4th Squad, reports that the evasive John Vincent Cornelius Cregin is spending his vacation on Moshula Parkway pushing a baby carriage.

The natives of Staten Island were honored the other evening by Detective Frank Campbell of the 6th Squad, Manhattan, who visited various locations within the Borough and quoted his admiration for the beautiful beaches and scenery which it possesses. Frank intends to spend his vacation in the future on Staten Island, lulling on the beach which he states surpasses Miami.

The ACE Detectives of the 6th Squad are making wonderful progress in ronnoding up the Public Enemies of Society. On June 23rd, 1935, they sojourned to Pompton Lakes, New Jersey, and ronnoded up the Notorious West Side gang.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shoemaker

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

BRIGHT NAMES AND SAYINGS

Patrolmen Boss—When I wuz in traffic....Behrens—Where's Miller?...Boll—Two stripes means....Barry—Anybody call?...Blackmore—Goin' tuh lunch?...Colaio—Needle Nose....Cozzati—Little Caesar....Callahan, D.—Break it up....Connolly—Can you lem me?...Callahan, E.—Trick Knuckle....Dennis—Taxicab Bill....Di Tolla—Pickles. Tch, tch!...Di Maio—I got it....Doherty—Some dance....Etheridge—I'm Herh....Florino—Anybody die....Franz—Cartoonist Al....Fasciglione—Throw it away, Mike (money)....Freda—Flounder feet....Fitzmaurice—Puchcart John....Fochi—The Graf Zeppelin....Flynn—One song Dave....Harlem—Lead Poisoning....Hoyt—Williamsburg Tenor....Klein—Dear Children and Parents....Keeling—Ain't it a shame....Kilbridge—Does it look like me....Levine—The Burper....Monaco—Banjo Eyes....Masterson—The working girl's friend....Molini—My fried—Chiam....McCann—Outside detail? I'll take it....McClellan—The Mariner....McKeever—Sleepy Head....O'Neil—Where's that guy Reilly....Oeltze—That Sears-Roebuck Smile....O'Dea—WANNA Irish Number....Palmer—I see by the pa'pers....Pahst—Two gun John....Peterson—Thumbs down (you know)....Pierro—Vacation—Alhany? (Bronx)....Rosner—Wrong number again....Scarfone—Wasn't she beautiful....Sclafani—One hand John (Ball Player)....Shilling—Want'n any coffee....Silk—'andsome sharlie....Shea—Watta hoat!...Scott—Ladies' man....Schaffer—Is the boss around?...Sullivan—Fresh Eggs?...Vatter—Get it painted....Williams—Our checker champ....Wagner—Is the boss off?

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lowler
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordon
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

Good old Bart Druey who was once a detective, and known from coast to coast as "Button Shoes" Bart, is now a park cop.

Sergeant Meyer handed the detectives, a U. F. 61 on the near sergeant, who put the sugar in his black coffee.

"Bricklayer" Ello is the proud father of a 15-lb. hoy. He said, he expects to call him "Bart Druey Ello", after his old boss bricklayer, but he draws the line on "Buttons" for the child.

John Joyce, our regulation 106 man, became jealous of Ello and broadcasted that he is the father of a very beautiful girl called Marylyn Joyce: Well, we are just as proud as the happy fathers and we congratulate their wives on the occasion wishing them health and happiness.

Just received a flash, that Charles Gordon has a new arrival at his summer home in the "Rockaways." A girl. Charlie's young daughter "Maureen" has decided to become a policewoman when she grows up. After being A.W.O.L. for a few hours last week, she was found having a fine time with the men of the 100th Precinct station house. Congratulations to the wife, and look out for Maureen.

The fishing season is on, and the hoys are brushing up their rods and reels. Now, all we have to look out for is the actual size of the fish caught. Keep your eyes on Curran and Gardner the fishermen of the 20th Precinct.

"Casey at the Bat," Remember that famous slogan that thrilled our hearts in the old days? Lieutenant Mike Casey is upholding that famous slogan in our midst. He certainly can hat them out over the desk, "Some Batter."

John J. Lynch has been seen around Sunnyside Gardens on Long Island. We hope, he shows as much speed in this section as he has, while operating the Radio car around the neighborhood. The gang will surely celebrate any party that they can attend on the "cuff."

Patrolman Louis Rieger, our clerical man, is the proud father of a baby girl. Well, Louis is a great chap and soon will be a member of the sergeants' association. Ask Sergeant Meyer he knows. Congratulations to you both.

There is a rumor that a certain pair of fishermen were canvassing janitors of houses to pick up night crawlers for them to go fishing with, and the funny part of it is that neither one is scotch.

YOUR SIDE PARTNER AND MINE.

14TH PRECINCT

In this edition we will inaugurate a new type of column, headed as above. From time to time we will tell you the things yon never knew about your side partner. We start with your delegate.

JOHN GJODESON, horn at a very young age in the country of Denmark, on July 29, 1888, (and he says he is certain of it because a great many people called to see him, and each one brought a piece of Danish pastry.)

He was a very bright child, and in a few months he had learned to talk. His very first words were "Gick-Gick", and to this day, they are his last words in any discussion. While still an infant, his parents brought him over the pond on a big ship, and settled in Sioux City, Iowa, where they started a fair sized Pig Farm, but the feeding of pigs had no appeal to him. The memory of that big hoat always lingered in his mind. When he reached the age when one must earn his daily bread, the call of the seas finally got him. He traveled East, thought himself a longshoreman's hook, and went to work, loading and unloading ocean liners with a hand truck. After working steadily for some time, he had enough money saved to get married. He met a very charming young lady, and it wasn't long before they marched down the church aisle together.

As time went on, Johnny burst the buttons off his vest, telling the hoys he was the father of a "White Hope." We will quote his own words—"I never had to raise my hand to him, except—in self defense."

One day while waiting on the pay line, he noticed a policeman who was guarding the payroll. That's when he decided to trade his overalls, hook, and handtruck for a policeman's uniform. He passed the examination with flying colors, was appointed to the Police Department on August 14th, 1916, and assigned to a Broadway Post in the 14th Precinct, where he met Mike Coleman, (Buster Croaks' errand boy), who taught him the Scotch way of making cigarettes, (Rolling your own).

His ability as a leader of men was soon recognized, and he was elected our delegate for the P. B. A. Always trying to pnsh himself ahead, he decided to try a hand at other trades. He thought he would like Interior Decorating, so he started practicing in his own home first. He was getting along very nicely until one day while hanging a picture in the living room, the ladder slipped. The answer, (down came Baby, picture, and Johnny.) This ended his desire for any other line of husiness.

His hohhy is making after-dinner and hack room speeches.

His favorite song is "If I Had a Thousand Lives to Live."

His favorite sayings, "Sit Tight, Looks Like Stormy Weather." "Want to seen Uncle?"

His favorite food is Goose. His favorite actor Charlie Chaplin, who he can imitate to perfection, and his favorite side partner Frank Maloney.

WATCH OUT FOR THE SNOOPING REPORTER. YOU MAY BE NEXT

4TH DIVISION

15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin
17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell

18th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin

19th Pct., Ptl. George Selteneich

22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

At last the secret is out; for the past month our esteemed Sergeant Christopher Schweitzer of the 17th Precinct has been observed at the Fire Headquarters Training School climbing up and down the rescue ladders. The good sergeant has had to have fire escapes installed in his home in the Bronx, at a considerable expense, so in order to balance his hudget he has been in training so that he can use these newly installed fire escapes instead of wearing out the carpet on the stairs of his home.



5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Royer

PTL. ALF. ANDERSON

30th Pct., Ptl. Alphonse J. Smiles

Members of the 24th Precinct offer their condolence and sympathy to Patrolmen Merbott, O'Leary, John and Mike Shalloe and members of their families on their recent bereavements.

From very reliable sources comes the startling news, to wit: Lieutenant Pete Cahill bought a car especially for his feet, to give them that well earned rest. Ye gods, that's one car that went to the dogs fast.

Patrolman Bill Gaynor is not whistling "Marching through Georgia" any more. The reason being that the green eyed monster has possession of him and of all things a side partner is the cause of it.

Patrolmen Langton, McAuliffe and McAnerny recently pulled a McFayden and got married.

Patrolman Sharkey, the grey-haired boy wonder from Tenth Avenue, recently wrote a book, "How I Became a Singer in 10 Lessons." He comes to work with 14 pleats in his pants. He must sing soprano now.

Flash! A blessed event is expected soon at the home of Patrolman Cantwell. He is buying simoniz to polish up the old carriage.

Lieutenant Coy, our Beau Brummel, who only recently discarded his fawn colored spats for a carnation for his lapel, is now in the 18th Division, where we all wish him lots of luck.

On June 23d Sergeant Bob Harron retired to become a private citizen once more. The Police Department, and the 24th Precinct in particular, have lost a loyal, fearless and efficient police officer, considerate in his dealings with others and, above all, a gentleman. We all wish him the best of luck in his well earned rest. Don't forget, Sergeant, we will always welcome a "see" from you.

The veterans are having a tough time trying to figure out the right amount of time to take off for attending the various conventions within the next few weeks.

Matty Egan is getting set for that well-known step into the Benedict's class.

To all, our amiable player manager, Jack (Mickey Mouse) Finley, is always ready for a game of baseball. Where are all the rest of the "Babe Ruth's" and "Lou Gehrig's" of the 34th Precinct?

Vacation period is almost upon us, Walter Carroll, our well-known P. B. A. delegate says, "Me and my family for the Police Camp; no place like it."

Well, the members of the 5th Division office were out fishing recently and each member had a wonderful catch. The following things were caught: Three fish, a cold, sea sickness which was hanging on for three days, a sun burn (as red as a beet), a tin can, two small crabs, two hours of nice slow traffic, a flat tire, and no gas in the gas tank. By the way, we also ran on the mud flats and had a nice mud swim. Outside of that, a wonderful day was had by all.

Lieutenant Maloney was only wishing that he would get a little water on his place in the country so as the grass would grow. He sure got enough water in the recent cloud burst and flood that they had up State during the week of July 7th, which covered his grass and house and the wonderful work shop in the cellar that he speaks so much about. This, no doubt, is bad news for some of the swordsmen in the Division office.

Charlie Parisen, the well-known baseball ticket seller of the 34th Precinct, sold 230 tickets for the police and fire baseball game. Better luck next year, Charlie.

Thomas Hennigan, of the 10th Squad, is now on a visit to the Onld Sod. Bon voyage and happy landing, Tom. By the time this will be in writing form George Doane, also of the 10th Squad, will be on the high seas, on the way to look over France, Italy, London, and several other countries. How do they get that way on the 10th Squad? They all seem to like the water.

It was with regret that the members of the 34th Precinct heard of the passing of Tom Maher. Members of this command offer their sincere sympathy to his family.

Peter Lennox is still sojourning in Europe. We hope to hear from you soon, Peter.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Müller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Lieutenant "Uncle" Tom Gibney, of the 23d Precinct, claims he is a descendant of the Indians. (Must have got scalped by some other tribe.)

Patrolman Harry Kreidel is great on writing reports. He recently wrote a lengthy report on a burglary arrest in 36 words.

Patrolman Pasquale Amoroso is the proud papa of a baby daughter. That's nothing to crow about, Pasquale. Just ask Jim Tolan what it's all about.

Patrolman "Joe" Thompson is now Detective Thompson of the 4th Detective District. Joe was a good "cop" and we are all sure he will make just as good a detective. Good luck, Joe, and don't forget you used to be a "cop."



Congratulations are in order for Patrolman Edward McKenna of the 23d Precinct. He has been making some excellent arrests and seems to be on the job whenever anything happens. We all hope it will be Detective McKenna soon. Although we don't like to lose good men, we cannot expect to keep him down just because he's good.

Patrolman "Bill" Dwyer better stick to soft, mushy food in the future. Stay away from candy, especially caramels, Bill; they just don't cooperate with your "store teeth".

Patrolman Joseph R. Collins was recently seen doing some shopping in a "Corset Store". "Oh, Joe!"

Things are beginning to hum in the 28th. Boys are going sportsmen—baseball team, bowling team, fishing team; accept challenges from anybody. Anxious to hear from the 32d Precinct about a nice game of baseball. Address letters of challenge to Bill Delaney—11th Assistant Manager.

June 26th—the Memorial Day. First annual outing of the 23d and 28th Precincts. One more defeat for the 28th sensational baseball team, protested by the Manager because it was rumored that the 23d Precinct players told the Jewish boys of the 28th, that the ball was made of pig-skin and they refused to hold it.

Going down in defeat at baseball gave the boys strength and, lo and behold, they finally won something by out-pulling the 23d in a tug of war. A good time was had by all and on our second annual outing we think we might even beat them at baseball.

"Demon Mike" Kiely, champion potato racer of the 28th, and 106 man, could not do better than come second to the great potato racer of the 23d, Huber, carrying the colors of the 28th, also came in show in the big 100 yard dash—track fast—weather clear. Maybe Charlie could have done better in a muddy field.

Notice to the 23d Precinct: Please return the three pairs of shoes we lost in the shoe race. You know we have a relief bureau in the 28th, too, and although the shoes were old, the boys can still use them. Thanks.

Our blond Adonis and ex-Detective Jack Ryan would like to know if any precincts have an old wagon they could lend him so he can practice sitting on a wagon without falling off when he locks up the peddlers.

Fifty-fifty Deighan is still beating his gums around the station house to the annoyance of all. The fifty-fifty is 50 percent gas and 50 percent gas.

Question of the month: Are our friends in the Dewey Hotel aping Silent Jake and Lowe with their "ice-cream" pants and white shoes or vice-versa?

"Fish and Rice" George Brown was seen washing with peroxide. Looks like F. and R. wants to be a bleached brown.

"Apple Knocker" Danny Dolan would like the boys to believe that he would rather have 49.

Monahan is trying hard to get the fifty-fifty title from Dieghan. Johnny "Buttons" Lang, reputed to be the best bugler in the marines, is not doing so badly in the 28th, either.

"Pop-Eye" Frazer, the Brooklyn marksman, thinks they make the targets smaller in Manhattan. Shot a perfect score in June. Ten shots—no hits.

A big international championship game is being arranged between the Sauerkraut Combers and the Herring Chokers of the 28th Precinct. Negotiations under way for a field big enough to hold the crowd expected to attend.

Lieutenant Isidor Propper, manager of the Herring Chokers, backed by Silent Jake Isaacson, first base; "Worry" Moe Herman, short-stop; "So What" Barney Cohen, second base; "Baldy" Izzie Kolsky, third base; "Safe and Loft Squad" Rosenberg, catching; "Captain" Moe Manisof, pitching; "King Kong" Brisbane, right field; "Fat Man" Walton, center field, and Slim Bostick, left field. Sergeant Jake Bauer, managing the Sauerkraut Combers, is backed by "Muscles" Chris Akerman, first base; "Pot Belly" Rudy Diebold, catching; "Deafie" Henry Ehle, short-stop; "Captain" Ernie Lehman, pitching; "Whispering" Charles Huber, third base; "Gretel" Harry Hansel, second base; "Hiel Hitler" Ulrich, left field; "Janitor" Charlie Eisele, right field, and "Coffee Sergeant" Will Helms, center field.

Umpires for the event will be: At the plate, Bill McAndrews; at first base, Johnny Hughes; third base, Harry King, and second base, McNamee.

Tickets for the event will be on sale any place—any time—any where, so get ready for the big event. Proceeds will be used to buy a new mop for Joe Finnigan, our illustrious tnnrkey.

Everyone regrets having to say goodbye to Sergeant McCarthy on his retirement from the Police Department and we all wish him the best of health and luck.

THIS MONTH'S BALLAD
Sign Two And Keep One ! ! !



7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. C. Bonaventura
41st Pct., Ptl. Harry Ayres

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
44th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
45th Pct., Ptl. John Thamsan

Abraham (George) Braveman, manager of the famous 42d Precinct baseball team, refuses to let his team play the rebel team of the 42d Precinct, better known as Glasser's Crackers. The reason for this is that every time Braveman plays baseball or handball he gets a very bad hearthurn, and then Sarah tells him he is not as young as he used to be and to stop playing baseball, etc.

In view of the fact that Abraham Braveman and Louis Glasser are keeping company, and stalling on account of their health otherwise known as malingering, the manager of the losing team has to get married. At the present time the odds are 3 to 1 that Glasser's left wingers, or as Lieutenant Braveman calls them, "The Bolsheviks," will win.

There is a great deal of excitement and betting going on in this command at the present time. Those that desire to obtain tickets for this big baseball game, must apply early as the best tickets are almost all sold.

The members of the 42d Precinct are very sorry to hear that the best skipper in the Police Department (Captain Edward McDonough) is a patient in Post Graduate Hospital. Here's hoping he has a speedy recovery, as his smiling face is missing around the station house.

The members of the 42d Precinct are giving their utmost support to Lieutenant Emil Jahelka, who at the present time is pinch hitting for "Papa" McDonough. He also is the famous pitcher for Glasser's crackpots.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lawy

Just a line on one of the famous patrolman of the 46th Precinct, who at this present moment is enjoying his yearly vacation which to my estimation is well deserved.

Patrolman William E. Crosby, born 33 years ago, on the lower West Side, and as years passed, Mom and Pop Crosby moved to Riverdale on the Hudson, where Willie spent his boyhood days, and at that time he was not as round as he is now, but always Mother Crosby's favorite. Later on Willie worked as an office boy, and then a fireman on the New York Central, but Willie didn't like lighting fires, so he joined the New York City Police, which was God's gift to the finest, and as things are progressing, Willie is also gaining weight, which means Willie is well satisfied, and now he is still with us, and now I'll finish for this edition, and next edition, I'll write more about the famous Patrolman William E. Crosby.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Patrolman Anthony Lesizza, 120th Precinct, one of the custodians of the St. George Ferry Terminal, received the following letter from one of the many persons who borrow their carfare home. It is reported that the person to whom "Tony" loaned the money, was put off one of the steamers leaving New York for a foreign port, at Quarantine, when it was found that he did not have a passport, he was penniless and had to walk from the Quarantine Station to the ferry, at which point he was stranded. After considerable questioning and kidding he was given his carfare home.

Bronx, N. Y.,

June 14, 1935.

Dear Sarge:

(I've just been told it's good policy to call a policeman "Sergeant")
Enclosed please find five cents plus interest. I never considered five cents a lot of money until last night. However, I am now going on a strict training schedules, so that if I'm ever stranded on Staten Island again, I'll be able to swim across. Thanking you again, I am,

Sincerely yours,

BERNARD BELL.

Giving the recently retired comrades of the 123d Precinct the once over as to how they are spending their leisure time:

Captain James M'Ivor exercises by clipping coupons from his stocks and bonds, and sees that Stapleton Park is kept beautiful.

Lieutenant Frank C. White keeps his rose garden up to snuff, and sees that his grandchildren have everything their hearts desire.

Lieutenant Henry Elfers trips back and forth from Florida and sees that the church he attends is run in an up-to-date, business-like manner.

Lieutenant Charles Liebers is always on the go, going places and doing things, and watching the kids play ball.

Sergeant Frank Benedict has his city home closed and spends all of his time in Florida raising rare specimens of dahlias, and selling real estate.

Sergeant George Comhoy spends his time on his dahlia farm reading the Chief and good books, wishing his pension would be raised.

Patrolman Charles S. Crosson (better known as Diamond Dick) has just finished a massive fish pond, and a spacious stone garage with



a studio above, same for to hold parties for the neighborhood, and his former comrades. He delights in having his former huddies stop in, and is always ready to go on a fishing trip with them.

Patrolman Kay Wilbur is a trainer of wooden gee gees at Midland Beach merry-go-round watching that no one puts over a phony brass ring and that no jockey crowds the rail.

Patrolman Alfred Andelman is a traveller. He has been around the world on a cruise and is now visiting the 48 states and expects to take two years to complete the trip in his new Lincoln sport-roadster. He and the Mrs. are travelling in style, money is no object, so what could be better.

Patrolman Patrick Noonan is busy collecting the rents on his estate, and honeymooning, as he just got married. We hope he don't hit the relief role.

Here's hoping that all those former comrades live to be over a hundred years of age. Come up and see us sometime as the 123d Precinct always has a glad hand for a good fellow.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frantera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Banara
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymand Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollicu

Another happy father in the 60th Precinct. This time our own Patrolman Jack Bernius, who was presented with a bouncing baby boy. Jack is singing, "There's no kid like my kid", etc.

Flash! One week later—Patrolman Rocco Orlando dashes into the back room shouting: "It's a boy!" Jack and Rocco are receiving congratulations from the boys of the 60th Precinct, and glad to say both mothers and babies are doing nicely. Good luck, boys. May your troubles be many more little ones.

Who is the patrolman recently back from assignment in Harlem and promoted to the rank of corporal, who had his wife come down at the outgoing platoon with a number of her friends to see her husband sporting his new corporal chevrons? Right the first time, boys. None other than Patrolman Jimmy Murphy. His wife and friends were parked in a car across the street from the station house and when they saw Jimmy, one would think it was the 4th of July, the way they cheered him.

If you want to see real baseball, come down and see the 60th Precinct team do their stuff. Can they play! Are they fulfilling their promise to their Captain and to their new Manager Sergeant Burns? Out of seven games played they have won six. The team is playing as they never played before. Sergeant Burns is credited with whipping the boys into shape. Under his watchful eye the boys are playing in harmony with each other and that is the fundamental principal of good ball playing. The boys have promised to win the championship for the season of 1935, and so far are making good. We feel that with the splendid coaching of their manager, Sergeant Burns, and the faith placed in the team by Captain Henry Bauer, that the boys will bring home the championship to the 60th Precinct. You just can't stop them. They are out to win.

Last minute flash! Attention to Patrolmen Dan Griffen, Tim Downing, Jim Rahhitt, Christ Schultz, Abe Corn, and a few other spendthrifts attached to the 60th Precinct. There is a new barber shop just opened in Brighton Beach, hair cut and shave and tonic all for 25 cents. This is better than cutting and shaving each other.

Fashions at the 60th Precinct; for the year 1935:

1st—Patrolman Charlie (Windy) Carr in his new white ducks.

2d—Patrolman Schultz in his white shoes and knee breeches—or are they pants?

3d—Patrolman Dan Delmonaco in that loud and louder salt and pepper suit.

4th—Patrolman Walter Samwells with that Tim Downing outfit, made by the Hudson Avenue Outfitting Co.

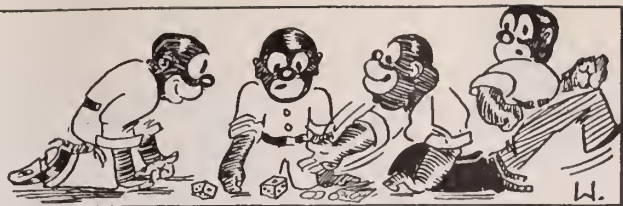
5th—Patrolman Iannelli in his padded pinch hack, when it was made he and his brother were measured for it. What shoulders, what a man!

6th—Patrolman Bob (Broadway) Walsh in his bicycle and riding habit. (It's not a habit to wear his outfit. It's a shame.)

For other fashions watch the 60th Precinct: Beau Brummels in the Easter parade.

The 62d Precinct outing at St. John's Home, Hicksville, L. I., held on July 2d, was a huge success. The baseball game, entertainment, and supper was enjoyed immensely by the youngsters of the home. Everyone had a good time except Patrolman Santulli, who could not ride the bus peacefully due to the suit he was wearing. They said he borrowed it from an interne at the Harbor Hospital. He said they don't know class when they see it.

Patrolman Bucettas is now eating spinach. That's why they call him "Tarzan".



When Patrolmen Arato and Pacella leave the station house for patrol they shuffle along like the well known owl and pussy cat who went to sea.

Patrolman "House of David" Steinbrink wears a patch on his nose. He said it was a firecracker, but we say it was the parlor.

Patrolman Larry "Golden Gloves" Kerner advises us that it is not necessary for one to train at a camp. The back yard or a foyer will do just as well.

Patrolmen Ravalgi and Grattano who are stuying very hard for promotion claim that during their vacation they are going to start reviewing from the very beginning, including the Alpha-Beta. We think it is a very good idea.

Patrolman paid out ten dollars for the straw hat in his CLOWN ACT at Hicksville, L. I. Oh, yes, he did!

We have great respect for Patrolman Schwamberger since finding out that he is an electric EEL, and is willing to meet any other member of this command in a duel.

The 62d Precinct Chamber of Commerce consists of Mann, Bollman, Roherts, and Wenz with Patrolman Volpe thrown in for good measure as a foreign minister.

The school children who attend the school at Bay 22d Street and Benson Avenue, were almost moved to tears when the school closed for the summer recently. Because their good friend Joe Wenz who has looked after this crossing for years, will not be with them during vacation.

Patrolman Sangemino, who is a direct descendant of a certain Indian Tribe, promised to show anyone his bead gear with the feather quilts if there is any dispute about it.

The 62d Precinct baseball team is playing big time baseball and going over big in the Brooklyn Police League.

Patrolman Lefty Leftwich says there is a lot of law in the end of a night-stick when apprehending gunmen. Lefty made a nice pinch bagging two gunmen. Good work.

There will be two new applicants for duty in the Marine Division in the persons of Patrolmen Lamattina and Newman. Several companions on a fishing trip stated, that John was so weak he could keep nothing on his stomach, not even his hand—and Raymond was using his vocal powers to call for help from a passing European-bound steamship. Just think, boys, you were only about one mile from land, straight down. Also, on the same trip, Frankie Ryan was enjoying a big laugh until his head started to swell and ache from the rays of old Sol. None of the boys were hungry except Gill Hoffman, who was continually yelling, "When do we eat?" All of the married sailors used the old excuse, "Believe it or not, we were waiting for a tow," on friend wife at home about 12 hours later. Echos heard from the crowd, "NEVER AGAIN."

Patrolman Selig certainly added to his batting record by his recent arrests for petit larceny. First an auto and then a radio was stolen on his post and Patrolman Selig followed like a regular Sherlock, overtaking the criminals and effecting an arrest in each case. Keep it up, Sid, and some day you will be a regular detective, false whiskers and all.

The members of this command regret the transfer of Lieutenant Francis McCarthy to the 12th Division, but wish him the best of luck in his new command. But, in the meantime, we wish to extend a hearty welcome to Lieutenants Anderson and Cavanaugh during their sojourn here.

Ben (Malcom) Carman and Francis (Rye Loaf) Reich were sent to a certain garage to capture an animal alleged to be a fox. After using one of their senses, namely, their eyes, they were unable to locate the said animal. 'Rye Loaf' decided to use his head and nobly succeeded when the teeth of the said fox became imbedded and fastened to the seat of his trousers. After the encounter 'Rye Loaf' did not report sick, but remained on duty, but the fox, due to his close association with 'Rye Loaf,' has become a roaring tiger, which somehow or other does not surprise the members of the 6th Squad. In order to confirm this statement, visit the Prospect Park Zoo. Atta hoy, 'Rye Loaf,' Frank Buck has nothing on you. You brought him in alive—thanks to them trousers.

After completing his hitch with the Police Department, most of it being faithfully served in Parkville, Fred Carman has decided to retire and enjoy his retirement within the confines of Peconic Bay. To this grand fellow we wish him and his family the best of luck, health and happiness and wish he drops in to see the boys once in a while, as his friendly smile and geniality will be sadly missed.

Due to the fact we omitted last month's contribution we will endeavor to make up for it by submitting a poem dedicated to one of Parkville's own called "Our Hero." If you can hear up under it, you can carry on.

OUR HERO

THE COWBOY FROM CONEY ISLAND PASSED ALL THE LIGHTS.
JUST BECAUSE HE THOUGHT THERE WAS NO COP IN SIGHT.
ON UP THE PARKWAY HE STEPPED ON THE GAS.
BELIEVING THE 'RADIO'S' COULD NOT TRAVEL FAST.

OUT OF THE 61 AND INTO PARKVILLE HE CAME,
NOT KNOWING THAT A COP, HE WAS SENDING TO FAME.
PASSING BAY PARKWAY HE WAS GOING AT A GOOD PACE,
BUT TO HIS SADNESS, JERRY SULLIVAN ENTERED THE RACE,
WITH ONE HAND ON THE WHEEL AND ONE HAND ON THE SIRENE.

JERRY SMILED FOR IT WAS HIS FAVORITE DREAM,
ALONGSIDE THE COWBOY JERRY LET OUT A ROAR,
AND THE COWBOY WAS WILLING TO CALL IT A DRAW,
HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOOD, UNTIL HE GOT THE HOOK,
AND IT DID NOT TAKE JERRY LONG TO GET OUT HIS BOOK,
SO MISTER COWBOY THROUGH PARKVILLE GO SLOW,
BECAUSE OUR JERRY WILL STEAL THE SHOW.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Sayings heard around the 76th Precinct.

Sergeant Royce..... I know how Casey Stengel feels.
Patrolman Heedles..... Gypsy, where are you?
Patrolman Fehrenhack..... I'm the boss in my house.
Patrolman McLaren..... My arches are falling.
Patrolman Ballantyne..... Hide the ham, here comes Jenkins.
Patrolman Sutton..... How are you, caddy?
Patrolman Wierzhicki..... Two, Two and Two.
Patrolman Briglio..... Nobody loves a fat man.
Patrolman Lawless..... Let me worry about it.
Patrolman Russell..... You can't do that to me.
Patrolman Klinck..... Oh, for a hag of sawdust.
Patrolman Muldoon..... I'm not a hoogy boo.
Patrolman Murray..... Cahhage in the soup is swell.
Patrolman Hanley..... I'm bigger than Leo Hope.
Patrolman Hope..... 40 love.
Patrolman Simmons..... Lay off that Pop stuff.
Patrolman Jenkins..... Let's go up to Ballantyne's house.
Patrolman McTernan..... I wish the reporters would lay off me.
Patrolman O'Brien..... My ears are not so large.
Patrolman O'Connor..... It's worth a dollar.

Jim Sullivan of the 76th Precinct herewith issues a challenge to any and all comers in a frog-catching contest. A short time ago Jim received a radio call to go to 172 Park Place, Signal 32. Upon arriving, he found about a dozen frogs jumping all over the place. They were finally caught by Jim, as he was formerly a wild animal trainer and he certainly knows his stuff.

Lou Naekel has a new hohby (pulling stumps out on the farm).

Sergeant Pasquale Damiano wants a new pipe, so we are notifying Mrs. Damiano through these columns to get him one, as he has the place gassed out with the old reliable.

Captain Gassman is well on the road to recovery, and the boys wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Gherich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Louis Behrens

The following poem on safety, composed by Pauline Grayson, well-known authoress and artist, and donated to members of the 67th Precinct in their efforts to reduce and prevent vehicular highway accidents, in connection with the current safety campaign, is published herewith:

A PLEA FOR TRAFFIC SAFETY

There's safety in numbers. That's what they say.
With autos and trucks—just the other way.
They jam the traffic and are a menace
To limb and to life of every known race.
There's danger in crossing, pray don't forget.
'Tis better to wait till the signal is set.
Control sudden impulse to dash across
Or you'll be sorry when you count the loss.
'Tis different with children—dear little tots—
With their playground the street, the danger spots.
So chauffeurs and drivers look left and right
When you speed thru the streets both day and night.
On sidewalks children, laughingly play,
Tossing ball that falls in an auto's way.
Suddenly there's screaming of anguish wild
That is heard by all, but the dying child.
So drivers and children and all grown-ups
Obey traffic signals and all the "stops".
Co-operate, sane driving often prevents
Death at crossings and highway accidents.

The 75th Precinct, after being represented in last month's issue of SPRING 3100, are all set to continue their panning of various members of the Command. Will you kindly publish the following in your next issue?



There is a certain Lieutenant in this precinct who must be learning to play a violin. He walks around the station house with a handkerchief under his chin.

Our genial Lieutenant Rauch says that the contagious smile that he wears around the station house is due to the "frozen assets" he has for breakfast.

Johnny Dunphy has been presented with a girdle to wear with his new baseball uniform.

Ed. Francis, who patrols left field for the ball team, has been asked by Sergeant Hanan if he was the fellow who wrote "With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming."

Phil Stabile is thinking of going back to Italy to receive some of the money being handed out by Mussolini for large families.

Harry Lavin is being groomed for a whack on Major Bowes Amateur Hour. Harry has been the chief entertainer at all social functions held by the precinct and once started, try and stop him.

Sergeant Kieturkiewicz never misses a day but that he speaks to the boys about refrigeration. Blame the warm weather boys, for these instructive lectures.

We wonder—

WHO buys Henny Schimmel's hats?

WHO never gets breakfast home, Adrian?

WHO don't want his name in the magazine, Sergeant Tiersch?

WHO will promote the bout between Shields and Mickey Mouse?

Who wants to buy an airdale from O'Hara?

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Iro Goynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

LIEUT. MICHAEL RICHTER

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Koplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Louis Lubliner
88th Pct., Ptl. George Muelich

Patrolman Willie Lynch, the Beau Brummel of the 6th Squad, has just returned from his vacation and from his appearance he must have located a good boarding house. He is displaying a bay window. This should be a tip for Muscles "Hopkins".

Wishing the ball players of this precinct "lots of good luck," as they can be found practicing every day under the leadership of Lieutenant "POP" Struckle. He is a little hard on the boys, but he promises that when he is through with them, they will beat any police team. Good luck, we know you can all take it.

Patrolmen Colantuono and Fortunato, the Gold Dust Twins, have returned from their vacation, and have been telling the boys of their experiences. When seen, they were wearing cowboy suits, and promise to perform at the next entertainment of the 88th Precinct with a Hillbilly sketch, harmonica and guitar, and also, including some lively steps.

Several issues of SPRING 3100 have gone by with no results published of our ball games in the Inter-Precinct League of Brooklyn. Well boys, we didn't want to do any bragging, but you asked for it, so here goes. Out of seven games played, the 79th won seven games and the 79th will win seven more, so bring out your teams and see them beaten. Contact Patrolman Oakley, 79th Precinct.

The 79th ALL STARS played the 79th Regulars at Suydam Oval, where Patrolman Chrastil is head groundkeeper. Arnold Nahadill, the knuckle-ball pitcher of the ALL STARS gave the Regulars the laundering of a lifetime with baldy Clayton behind the mask. Manager O'Brien put in several pinch-hitters, namely Neff, Gorman, White, Mullin, Cannon, Barsalona, Richmond, Hood, Dargan and Hoeffleit and about fifty others, and when umpire Solomon called the game, everyone adjourned and met at Dinty Moores, where toastmasters, Sam Clain, Jimmy Cleary and Cow-eye Bilms sang a few ditties. After an evening of sociability the boys paid homage to their guest, Tom McVeigh, and voted him a life member of the 7 and 9 Club.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

Cusack's friend, 'Ange' Favatta, will soon be a perfect 66. His hat is 8-9-10. Cusack says he will count if 'Ange' cares to take a course of Calisthenics.

Benesch, our safety Campaign Booster, is so busy that he is getting cranky. He sometimes tries to put his pipe in his mouth face to the rear. Good work, Frankie.

Ask Patrolman Jim Morohan to tell about the time he was in the Harbor Squad.

Patrolman Walter Brdey is telling the boys in the back room, that when he is made, everybody is welcome to old home week at his home, to partake in some Christmas Pudding that his wife makes.

Patrolman Schear is the proud father of a baby boy. Lots of luck to you and the misses.

Patrolman Tarsney is a patient at St. Catherine Hospital. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery, and hurry and get well so you can get back on post.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Sommers
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egon

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kolbacher

Patrolman Wider was seen pricing bullet-proof vests. Some one is throwing shots at him. Don't worry, Charlie, the radio burglar is dead.

'Zip' Kempf won first prize at the Benninger picnic in Forest Park, for pie eating. The kids thought he was Charlie Chaplin.

Add Dennie Sullivan to the "Burling Wick Whack Klub" for reporting for duty on his 32 off.

When the 108th Precinct took the field against the 15th Precinct ball team this scribe covered the ball game, and what they did to us was something that could never be described. We protest the tactics used by the 15th. Protests to wit:

Protest No. 1: Coming down with ball players.

Protest No. 2: Hitting every ball pitched.

Protest No. 3: The use of a hard ball when we expected an indoor ball.

Protest No. 4: Fielding every hit without an error.

Protest No. 5: Failure to supply refreshments.

Protest No. 6: Throwing ball in an overhand manner.

Protest No. 7: For not having more men on the team like Buckley (the only man to strike out on there team).

Protest No. 8: Not allowing our men to use a tennis racket.

Protest No. 9: Coming down with 9 players when 2 was enough.

Protest No. 10: Scoring 27 RUNS when 20 was all needed.

Final score of game, 15th Precinct, 27 RUNS and 108th Precinct, 3 little runs.

In the future any team wishing to engage our athletes in a game, please take our protests into consideration, and best wishes to a nice group of sports from the 108th.

With the opening of the summer resorts some of the men decided to get their tan early. Flaherty, when asked why he wanted to go to Rockaway, refused to enlighten the boys. How about it Engley? Can you help us out? We don't think you can take it, John. Let's hope you have a nice season there.

When you hear so much on safety it is no more than right to speak about our safety commentator, who is on the go all the time. Patrolman Goodman, who is the one to draw this assignment, is kept on the go. What with stopping at the different theatres and giving the youngsters a few pointers on how to cross the street, when to cross, and about a million other question put to him.

These and about fifty other reasons why no one can envy him his job. Keep up the good work, Goodman. We will try to get up in the upper bracket in this safety campaign.

Family Album: Garrahan the tinsmith, Norbury the milkman, Ray Quinn a sunburn, Ammann laughing gas, Nolan just dandruff, Firth a rash, Martinez on a delivery wagon, Sullivan, E. a diet, Farley a preacher, Engley a salesman, Goodman an athlete, Sullivan, J. a Monday morning, McDonald just plain Bill, Fredericks a collector, Salvia a life guard.

An open letter to Sergeant Martini:

Dear Sergeant Martini:

We of the 108th Precinct wish to make a request that, if granted, will make us very happy. You, as the manager of our police team, and having a great amount of success, can help us a great deal. Where you have the best group of baseball players and have been winning your games regularly, we are losing ours in the same fashion.

Your team is one of the leading representatives in the semi-pro circuit at the present time. This is why we must come to you in our humble little way and ask for your assistance.

We have never won a game and our chances are very poor. Can you, in a sportsmanlike manner, just loan us your team for a number of contests. These to be played in the near future. You can come along with the team, if you care,

This will put us in the good graces of a number of our rooters who would like to see our team victorious for a change. We know that this is a large order to ask you, but you can readily see the position we are in. Of course all this would be very confidential. And then we could challenge the different teams in our Division.

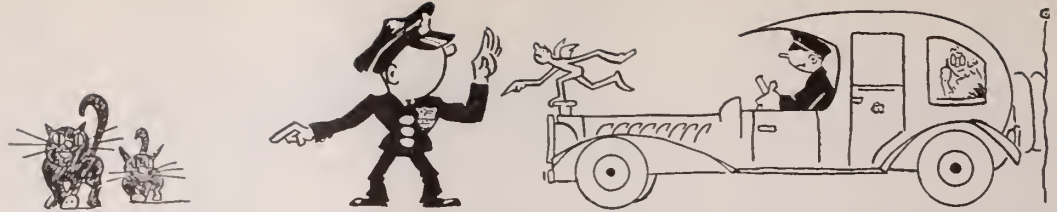
If you can tell us any other way in getting a winning team, just drop a line and all the instructions will be followed out to a letter.

Hoping that this letter does not take you at a disadvantage, we remain, your Friends, 108th Precinct.

P. S.—Please don't suggest the Yankees. (Maybe your team would like to throw a game.)

Our best wishes to Inspector Thomas Ryan of this command for a speedy recovery and good health in the future from the men in the 108th Precinct.

Best wishes to Patrolman Busse, who is still ailing. The boys in the 1st Squad miss you, Charlie.



against it. Another item which I think should receive a little publicity is the assault on two of our highly esteemed members which occurred in Bay Ridge, last week. Two of the boys, Joe (Muscular) Conway and M. Patrick Burns, were returning from a little party in Sheepshead Bay in the wee hours of the morning, when they were brutally assaulted by a little lady who perched in a window of Mike's house and pelted clothes-pins with deadly accuracy, finally driving them out of the back yard and clear over to Fort Hamilton Parkway, where they dug in for a last stand. The little lady, however, was content to rest on her laurels and did not bother to pursue the unlucky pair. Oh well, all's well that ends well, and after all neither one of them was hit. Better luck next time little lady.

ANONYMOUS.

7TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DET. ARTHUR RIORDAN

We wonder why they call;
 Detective John Flynn "Silent John."
 Detective Donald Carey "The Count."
 Detective Leon Theis "The Blizzard."
 Detective Marty Fitzpatrick "Chesty."
 Detective Fred Buddemeyer "Louie the Bowler."
 Detective Dennis Murphy "Checks."
 Detective Maurice Barry "The Cartoonist."
 Detective Ferdinand Schaedel "Sleepy Head."
 Detective Dominick Caso "Pasto Fasule."
 Detective Billy Mara "Good Time Charley."
 Detective Bill Vaughan "O how I can hit them."
 Detective Otto Franz "Herr Hitler."

When it comes to handling "Widows," Andy Brown, has nothing on Bob Damrau. He was recently seen by members of his Squad tip-toeing through the violets in St. Mary's Park.

Here's hoping for a speedy recovery for Acting Lieutenant Hastings and Detective Herman Rave. Both who are confined in the hospital. All the boys send their best regards, and hope to see you well and back on the job soon again.

"If I had my way, I'd never grow old", says Otto Drescher; but be careful Otto, the wife will be returning from the Mountains soon.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

This being vacation time one's thoughts drift to the open road that ends in a small country lane in the mountains or the refreshing broad beaches of the seashore. Many fellows may be thinking of traveling up around the Adirondacks. If so, there is a stop they ought to make. And that is at Saranac Lake and drop in to see Jack Doyle. He gets such a kick out of seeing any of the fellows from the Mid-Town Squad that his wife says it actually makes him feel better. So the little inconvenience it might cause you by going out of your way will be insignificant compared to the favor you'll be doing.

Jim Kelly had occasion to say that he was the boss at home in his house. To which Bill Christensen asked: "What's the matter, Jim, did your wife go away for the summer?"

Willie Lennon has finally dropped Jim Flaherty as his press agent. Wee Willie says that since he hired him he's received nothing, but unfavorable notoriety. Jim says he can't find anything good to say about him. And, by the way, Jim Flaherty says he'd rather not hear anything about himself, so he's going to get a press agent for his own safekeeping. Just a little suggestion, Jimmo, try "Secret Service" Jim Cahalane.

The boys in the squad wish to express their sympathy to Joe McDonald upon the death of his father.

Frank Tittman had an argument with a lady motorist, and to soothe his manly pride, he pondered over every violation trying to give her a summons. After hemming and hawing for a half hour he had to admit the lady had him stopped. You'll have to admit 'tis a good man who can acknowledge defeat.

Frank Jurash had a little baby girl presented to him by his wife.

And now, it is rumored that the Johnny Leonhardt's are blessed eventing. And just to be different, Johnny is hoping for twins.

Can you imagine Ed Piskule trying to sell a ticket to the Knights of Columbus affair to Stan McGough.

What fellow in the squad bought a new car instead of getting married. A guy's got to be admired for using such splendid judgment.

You've got to treat Paul Bova with kid gloves from now on, that is if you don't want to be branded an Ethiopian. And what could be worse than that, ask Emperor Haile Selassie, of Ethiopia, he ought to know.

Al Colligan was out sick recently with a case of sunburn. After getting a look at his back one would think he fell on a third rail somewhere.

Believe it or not, but Jack Grafton has his ticket situation straightened out already. That is the tickets for the last Dinner-Dance.

DIV. OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

Some of the boys who are just returning from their vacations have some tall stories about their powers as fishermen, and if you listen to some of them, Isaac Walton was just a hoy when it came to telling fish stories. O'Connor Egan, Mehrtens, (Information) Jimmie Hughes Frank Robb, please note.

While down around Flatbush section watching some of the boys trying to play ball, stopped in Midwood Park to replenish the car with Gas, overheard a conversation about Pete Rowland. I take it that Pete is some hoy around his own neighborhood. The funny part of it was that a hunch of Flatbush Dehs were doing the talking, and Adela wasn't in the crowd.

Some of the white shirts were walking through 42d street the other day while returning from a meeting, when one of their number remarked, "come on over to the next block. I know a fellow there that has been a friend of mine for twenty years, and he is in business for about 18 of them". When they reached the place it was closed, and on making inquiries found out that the fellow had been dead for two years. Well you know they still shoot the letter carriers down in Staten Island.

The boys gave Joe Wixted a little surprise on his twenty-fifth year in the service. Lots of luck Joe.

Talk about embarrassing moments, ask Frank O'Brien about the last one that he had. (Some one called and asked for Frances O'Brien.)

Clint Townsend has been promising to bring a poem that he composed, for the last two months, but he has been so busy lately trying to keep Charlie Popp and the rest of the boys in cigars, etc., I guess he must have forgotten all about it.

Strolling through the park the other day, I received the surprise of my life, when I saw a gentleman who, as a rule carries about 220 pounds, dancing around playing tennis, why you'd never know him now, slim waist, fast on his feet, and looking fine. The boys in the Legal Bureau must see the difference in Patty McCormack if ye reporter can. Well fellows if you had Marge Kerrigan after you to reduce you'd do it to.

Its a new idea of showing the family around, to put the heir in the car and go through the neighborhood blowing the horn and attracting every one. Well Ray, I must say its a grand IDEA. One night in the car, the next night in the carriage.

Hack Driver Jimmie Hughes is in great shape these days, with the hot weather and meeting the boys down in Rockaway. Jim is a changed man. Look out for the GIRLS, Jim; better men have fallen.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. BRENNER

On or about July 11, Lieutenant William (Rain-in-the-face) Goodnow, became the proud grandpappy of a 10-pound papoose, horn to his daughter. Shortly thereafter he was seen entering Kleinert's rubber factory in College Point inquiring about the prices on rubber bathtubs.

He was next shadowed to Macy's department store where he finally bought an up-to-date rubber bathtub. From there he traveled to Court street, Brooklyn, getting the prices on baby carriages. He finally wound up in Loesers, where he purchased a nice crib. Good luck, Bill, here's hoping that the articles will be used by more than one heir.

Gentleman Dick Tobin has left us to take up his duties in Queens. We wish you lots of luck, Dick....At the same time we want to welcome back to the fold, Patrolman Tom McGivney...Jim (Frisco) Brady has purchased a new car. He must be in the chips...Lieutenant John Lynch has been having his finger nails manicured lately. Could that police matron be the interested party?...Ask Bill Dineen, he knows...Phil Kennedy is saving his money for a contemplated trip to Honolulu in the fall. He is going to take Frank Martucci with him—if somebody says, "yes."

POLICE ACADEMY

Eddie Reynolds, our ever-smiling clerical man, from the "garden spot of the world", Greenpoint, recently led the pretty Marie Nolan to the altar. Best of luck to the happy couple.

Al Touchette carries around with him a list of sick sergeants and lieutenants. Step to the head of the "Head Hunter's Association", Al.

Captain John Murray is all smiles these days, and for a good reason—"Rookies are coming". He intimated that the new "Rooks" were in for a new series of "fatherly" talks.

Joe Butler, our beau brummel pistol instructor, was seen in conference with Bill McMahon of the Research Laboratory trying to develop fingerprints on that "flower wreath" that Joe received last month.

Lieutenant Jim McElroy was seen last week heading for the Altantic Highlands where he has rented two bungalows for himself, wife and eight kiddies. Pleasant vacation, Jim.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. HARRY McMAHON	Tr. "D"	June 28, 1935
Ptl. JAMES F. McKENNA	Tr. "F"	June 29, 1935
Ptl. JOHN J. MINTERN	62nd Pet.	June 30, 1935
Ptl. HERMAN W. SCHEIB	23rd Pet.	July 8, 1935
Ptl. THEODORE LOBDELL	110th Pet.	July 9, 1935
Ptl. HOWARD W. MURPHY	10th Pet.	July 10, 1935
Ptl. FREDERICK RAUCH	18th Pet.	July 12, 1935
Ptl. WILLIAM J. MANNING	72nd Pet.	July 12, 1935
Ptl. JOHN T. BAUER	7th Pet.	July 18, 1935
Ptl. JOHN DORIS	Tr. "K"	July 20, 1935
Ptl. FRANCIS JAMES	Mey. Sqd. No. 1	July 22, 1935
Ret. Sgt. WILLIAM SCHOENFELD	2nd Pet.	June 24, 1935
Ret. Ptl. EDWIN F. ANDERSON	Meyle. Sqd. No. 2	June 24, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. KELLY	108th Pet.	June 26, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH F. SHAW	19th Pet.	July 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE W. BECK	Ct. Pk. Pet.	July 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM HAUSER	Tr. "B"	July 5, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JAMES W. DONOHUE	Old 172nd Pet.	July 14, 1935
Ret. Ptl. RICHARD L. FORAN	Tr. "I"	July 14, 1935
Ret. Lt. MICHAEL J. MURPHY	Old 7th Pet.	July 18, 1935
Ret. Lt. PETER F. KOHLMAN	Old 161st Pet.	July 20, 1935

Spring 3100

September 1935



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

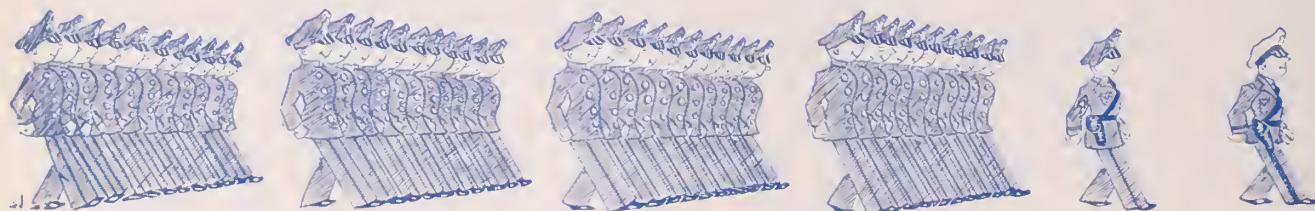
SEPTEMBER 1935

NO. 7

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

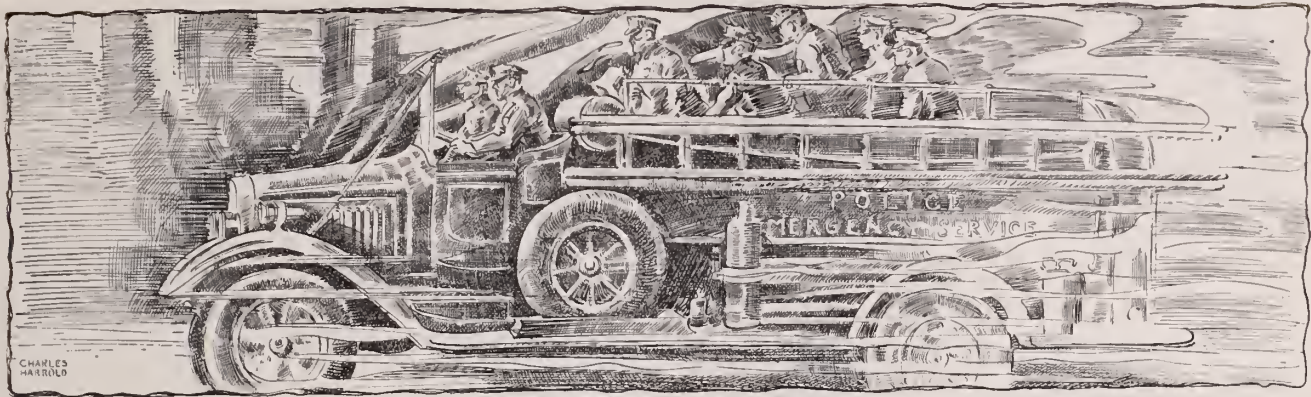
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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Emergency Service Division



THE cover design of the September issue shows an act of police service by the Emergency Service Division of the Department.

Patrolman Charles Harrold, the artist, creditably portrays in graphic detail the hazardous feat.

The Emergency Service Division is recognized as one of the most important branches of the Department. The service consists of motor trucks with emergency equipment manned with trained crews, strategically located throughout the various boroughs of the City, instantly ready to respond to calls of every type of emergency, whether fire, riot, catastrophe, or merely a stranded tabby in a tree top.

Archives of the Department are replete with reports of breath-taking courageous episodes similar to the rescue depicted.

A summary of the types of service by this Division is presented as taken from the Annual Report of the Police Department by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine to His Honor, The Mayor, for the Year 1934.

Asphyxia—1056 cases involving 1395 persons. These included monoxide, illuminating and sulphur dioxide gas, smoke fumes and submersion cases. In almost one-fourth of the cases the victims were dead upon arrival of the police. In 814 cases the victims were revived by the intelligent and conscientious application of inhalators and artificial respiration. Twenty-eight thousand, one hundred and twelve cubic feet of carbogen was used.

Vehicular Accidents—494 cases involving 804 persons, 30 of whom were killed, 774 injured. These accidents included vehicles in collision, overturning, driven into rivers, or into excavations or cellars, requiring special equipment to retrieve, remove wreckage, recover bodies, etc.

Elevator Accidents—76 cases involving 140 persons, 12 of whom were killed, 36 injured and 91 released uninjured. Accidents of this type involved elevators falling to the shaft pit or stalling between floors, and persons falling into or caught in elevator shafts.



Other Accidents—271 cases involved 87 persons, seven of whom were killed and 80 injured. Among these were 18 falling airplanes; buildings collapsed, cave-ins, explosions. In some cases tons of debris had to be removed before the victim or victims could be released.

Two hundred and sixteen miscellaneous other accidents involved 270 persons and included electric shock, caught in machinery, jumping or falling from buildings, falling into excavations and cellars, struck or run over by subway and elevated trains, etc.

Dangerous conditions—1738 cases included ammonia, gas and water leaks, fallen trees, poles, signs, and high tension wires, broken water and steam mains, overheated boilers and various types of boat accidents.

Animals—90 cases included various kinds of animals, including the rescue of cats from roof and tree tops; horses from excavations; and the capture or destruction of mad dogs, escaped steers, bears and snakes.

Children—One hundred and fifty-two cases, in the main, involved children caught in various types of machines, revolving doors, turnstiles, locked in bath rooms, etc. The report states, "Doors were removed to release children; machines were taken apart in some cases by use of acetylene torch to extricate the head, body, hand or arm of a child. In all these cases first aid was rendered pending arrival of an ambulance. In several instances oxygen was administered to new-born babies under the direction and supervision of the attending physician where the respiratory organs failed to function or ceased functioning."

A miscellany of cases included rescues at fires; rescues of would-be suicides; capture of dangerous criminals; suppression of riots; dispersion of disorderly crowds; dismantling of illegal stills; assist in the suppression of internal disorders in prisons; searching for evidence at the scene of a crime, etc.

The units of the Division responded to 7,091 calls during the year and rendered service in 6,841 cases. The average elapsed time in responding was two minutes.



The Accident Menace

THE following consolidated summary shows the number of persons killed and injured during the first 7 months of 1935, as compared with a like period last year, divided into age groups:

	First 7 Months 1935		First 7 Months 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
16 Years and Under.....	106	4,915	145	6,267
Over 16 Years.....	430	14,796	438	18,419

Totals..... 536 19,711 583 24,686
Decrease of 39 Killed and 1,352 Injured, 16 Years and Under.

Decrease of 8 Killed and 3,623 Injured, Over 16 Years.
Decrease of 47 Killed and 4,975 Injured, "all ages."

The following report shows the number of persons killed and injured during the month of July 1935, as compared with July, 1934.

	July 1935		July 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
16 Years and Under.....	23	996	26	1,145
Over 16 Years.....	53	2,443	72	2,885

Totals..... 76 3,439 98 4,030
Decrease of 3 Killed and 149 Injured, 16 Years and Under.
Decrease of 19 Killed and 442 Injured, Over 16 Years.
Decrease of 22 Killed and 591 Injured, "all ages."

CAUSES OF STREET ACCIDENTS ALL AGES

	First 7 Months 1935		First 7 Months 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
Crossing Not at Crossing.....	95	1,948	111	3,534
Various Causes at Crossing...	78	1,461	78	2,347
Crossing Against Lights.....	119	2,776	111	2,805
Coming From Behind Parked Auto.....	3	349	14	341
View Obstructed.....	3	75	3	96
Coming From Behind Street Car.....	...	35	1	33
Collisions of Vehicles.....	68	7,381	91	8,480
Vehicles Turning Corners.....	3	458	5	557
Skidding Auto.....	14	930	17	1,248
Reckless Driving.....	12	179	10	423
Defective Brakes.....	10	40	3	39
Driver of Vehicle Intoxicated...	8	108	2	110
Vehicle Passing Street Car Discharging Passengers.....	2	50	1	67
Runaway Horses.....	1	21	2	54
Falling From Moving Vehicles...	8	261	10	354
Running Off Sidewalk into Roadway.....	28	1,014	26	1,029
Playing Games in Roadway...	9	763	16	853
Careless Bicycle Riding.....	4	164	3	275
Stealing Rides.....	4	115	9	217
Roller Skating in Roadway...	1	74	4	149

Coasting on Sleds, Toy Wagons, Etc.....	5	91	8	134
Other Causes.....	54	1,418	58	1,541
Total.....	536	19,711	583	24,686

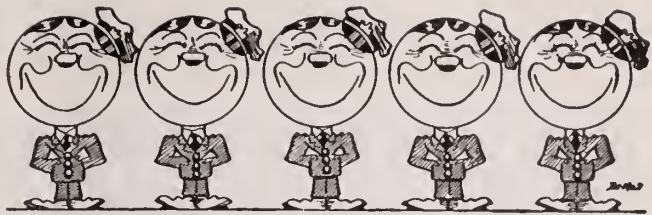
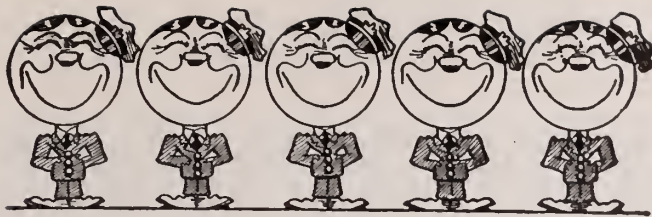
COLLISIONS (SUB-CLASSIFIED) ALL AGES

	First 7 Months 1935		First 7 Months 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
Misunderstanding of Signals...	3	853	8	1,567
Misjudgment of Distance.....	9	1,304	16	1,921
Parked Auto at Curb.....	2	128	2	48
Cut Off by Another Vehicle...	6	273	1	47
Striking Trees, Poles, Objects, Etc.....	6	229	12	323
Failing to Give Right of Way...	7	731	21	876
Failing to Stop on Signal.....	1	388	1	132
Vehicle Backing.....	...	37	...	11
Avoiding a Pedestrian.....	...	22	...	16
Improper Turn.....	...	121	1	127
Sudden Stop of Vehicle.....	...	364	1	154
Failing to Keep to Right.....	12	409	13	312
Failing to Signal.....	...	77	...	35
Open Railroad Switch.....	...	10	...	25
Losing Control of Vehicle.....	12	329	7	237
Blowout of Tire.....	...	30	...	44
Defective Mechanism.....	...	43	...	63
Trolley Cars Passing on Curve...	1
Failing to Slow Down at Crossing.....	1	129	1	139
No Lights.....	...	17	...	14
No Rear Lights.....	...	2	...	4
Dazzling Lights.....	...	44	...	16
Overtaking Another Vehicle...	...	87	...	91
Elevated Pillar.....	4	80	5	164
Right Turn.....	...	50	1	63
Left Turn.....	...	303	1	284
Other Causes.....	5	1,321	...	1,766
Total.....	68	7,381	91	8,480

CAUSES OF STREET ACCIDENTS ALL AGES

	Month of July 1935		Month of July 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
Crossing Not at Crossing.....	13	313	23	466
Various Causes at Crossing...	4	213	7	283
Crossing Against Lights.....	16	446	19	404
Coming From Behind Parked Auto.....	1	55	4	66
View Obstructed.....	1	13	...	6
Coming From Behind Street Car.....	...	4	...	3
Collisions of Vehicles.....	9	1,402	18	1,615
Vehicles Turning Corners.....	1	56	1	71
Skidding Auto.....	3	95	1	54
Reckless Driving.....	3	23	5	72
Defective Brakes.....	3	23	...	8

(Continued on next page)



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

SEPTEMBER, 1935

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THE ACCIDENT MENACE—Continued

Driver of Vehicle Intoxicated..	1	13	1	22
Vehicle Passing Street Car Dis-				
charging Passengers.....		6		8
Runaway Horses.....		5		4
Falling From Moving Vehicles.....		47	3	72
Running Off Sidewalk into				
Roadway.....	6	267	2	196
Playing Games in Roadway...	3	139	4	152
Careless Bicycle Riding.....	2	34	1	40
Stealing Rides.....	1	28	1	39
Roller Skating in Roadway.....		4		2
Coasting on Sleds, Toy Wagons,				
Etc.....		5	1	7
Other Causes.....	9	248	7	410
Total.....	76	3,439	98	4,030

COLLISIONS (SUB-CLASSIFIED) ALL AGES

	Month of July 1935		Month of July 1934	
	Killed	In- jured	Killed	In- jured
Misunderstanding of Signals..	2	158	2	279
Misjudgment of Distance.....	3	292	4	412
Parked Auto at Curb.....		19	1	4
Cut Off by Another Vehicle...		42	1	19
Striking Trees, Poles, Objects,				
Etc.....	2	40	2	29
Failing to Give Right of Way..		125	5	160
Failing to Stop on Signal.....		69		21
Vehicle Backing		8		4
Avoiding a Pedestrian.....		5		5
Improper Turn.....		20		15
Sudden Stop of Vehicle.....		51		24
Failing to Keep to Right.....	1	83	1	80
Failing to Signal.....		10		8
Open Railroad Switch.....		8		
Losing Control of Vehicle.....	1	58	1	59
Blowout of Tire.....		6		6

Defective Mechanism.....	12		7
Trolley Cars Passing on Curve.....			
Failing to Slow Down at Cross-			
ing.....	32		17
No Lights.....	3		1
No Rear Light.....			2
Dazzling Lights.....	3		1
Overtaking Another Vehicle...	16		16
Right Turn.....	12		10
Left Turn.....	44		17
Elevated Pillar.....	15	1	23
Other Causes.....	271		417
Total.....	9	1,402	18 1,645

CONSOLIDATED GAS COMPANY OF NEW YORK and AFFILIATED COMPANIES 4 Irving Place New York

Inspector L. F. Dittman
Emergency Service
New York Police Department
118 Clinton Street
New York, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

In my capacity as Surgeon In Charge in supervision of the treatment of one of our employees, Mr. George F. Mauthe, injured at 175 Second Avenue on July 30, 1935, I had an opportunity to observe your men in their handling of a resuscitation case. I was so impressed with the manner in which your men went about their work that I feel that I am warranted in sending you this memorandum. Sergeant Ward (Badge No. 99) and his squad not only demonstrated skill and complete knowledge of the procedures to be followed in resuscitation cases, but also displayed resourcefulness and ingenuity in meeting every situation that presented itself.

The compliment that I wish to make of Sergeant Ward and his squad is—"these men know their jobs."

Very truly yours,
N. E. Eckelberry, M.D.,
Surgeon In Charge.

New York Steps Onward



POLICE COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE recently announced that a new weapon is being placed in the hands of crime fighters in the form of a fingerprint detection system—developed by the Technical Research Laboratory of the New York Police Department. The new method which makes it possible to disclose fingerprints on materials such as cloth, paper, wood, etc., which will not yield prints by the ordinary powder method. The silver nitrate method is based upon the reaction which takes place between a chemical and the body salts which are always deposited when a fingerprint is left anywhere. One of the most fertile fields which this method opens is the development of latent fingerprints on cloth. Essentially the procedure is as follows:

The material on which it is suspected a fingerprint has been placed is treated with a 10 per cent solution of distilled water and silver nitrate to which has been added a small percentage of acetic acid, or the material immersed in about a 10 per cent solution of acetic acid after immersion in the silver nitrate solution. The solution of silver nitrate is applied by brushing, spraying, immersing, or the cloth or paper passed through a clothes wringer having a well from which the solution is applied to the rollers. The material is then placed to dry in a dark room. After drying it is exposed to sunlight or to an ultra-violet light. The silver nitrate reacts with the sodium chloride left by the fingers forming silver chloride which turns dark on exposure to light much faster than does silver nitrate which has not come in contact with the body salts. After the light has developed the fingerprints to the desired intensity the material is washed in water to remove as much as possible of the excess silver nitrate. The silver chloride, being insoluble in water or acids, remains. The developed latent finger impressions on the material are now fixed by treating them with about a 5 per cent solution of ammonium hydrosulfide or applying a weak hypo-fixing solution. After the latter chemical is used great care must be exercised to prevent the destruction of the silver chloride and consequent ruining of the print. The material is again washed in water to remove all substances therefrom except the silver chloride; then placed to dry; after which heat is

applied by a laundry iron. The silver nitrate method can be used on cloth, paper, wood and other similar materials for developing latent fingerprints, and can also be applied to paper for bringing out or developing latent or contact impressions of writing left by a pencil, pen or other similar objects.

This practical scientific development has been achieved after considerable research and experiments made by Honorary Police Surgeon Erastus M. Hudson of the New York City Police Department, Second Deputy Police Commissioner John J. Sullivan, Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, Lieutenant William J. McMahon and Detectives Maurice Hartnett, Francis J. Murphy and Dominick Paola, technicians of the Technical Research Laboratory of the New York City Police Department.



Technical Research Laboratory—Lt. William J. McMahon, center

Deputy Chief Inspector O'Connell Faculty Member of the Federal Police Training School

UPON request of Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine has assigned Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, as a faculty member of the new Federal Police Training School at Washington, D. C.

The school opened on July 29th with an address of welcome to the students attending from various police departments by the Honorable Homer S. Cummings, United States Attorney-General.

The school has a list of forty special lecturers, each of whom is a recognized authority in his particular field. Among the noted lecturers are:

Dr. Raymond Moley, former Assistant Secretary of State; Mr. George Z. Medalie, former United States Attorney in New York; Mr. John Jay McKelvey, New York City; Mr. Thomas P. Brophy, Chief Fire Marshal, New York; Mr. Cornelius Calahane, former Deputy Chief Inspector, Police Department, New York City; Dr. Horace M. Taylor; Dr. Jesse Feiring Williams; and Dr. Herbert J. Stack of Columbia University Faculty.

The special lecturers will supplement the regular faculty instructors of the Bureau of Investigation.

The schedule for class sessions is from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily including Saturdays, with occasional sessions planned for Sundays.

The curriculum comprehends a wide range in the field of police training, including organization and administration; licensing and inspections; investigative and enforcement procedure; criminal records and crime statistics; systems of city and highway patrol; co-operation records and reports; psychology and safety education; scientific and technical research aspects; traffic problems and accident reduction, etc.

One week will be devoted to problems of attack and defense. This will take place at Marine Corps outdoor range at Quantico and will include firing from and at moving vehicles; firing at moving, bobbing and silhouette targets, and use of illumination flares and defensive equipment.

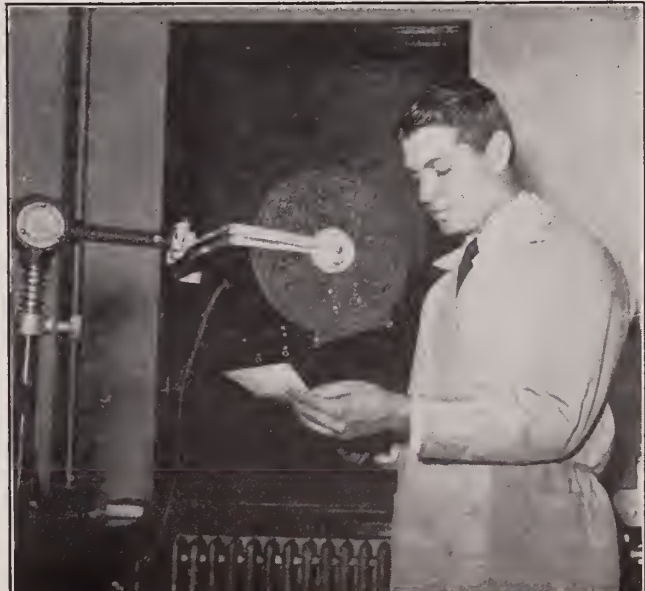
The school should prove a valuable asset in the field of police personnel training and service.



Sergeant Harry Butts, Ballistics Expert



Detectives Harnett and Murphy, technicians, Technical Research Laboratory



Patrolman Paoli using the Ultra Violet Ray

Patrolmen Eligibles

THE Voluntary Pre-Service Course of Instruction for 959 patrolmen eligibles is in full swing at the Police Academy.

The course opened on Thursday, August 1st, with an address of welcome to the eligibles by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine.

The group is divided into eighteen classes. Each class attends two mental and one physical session weekly, each of two hours' duration. Physical sessions are held at Governor's Island through the courtesy of the Commanding Officer of the Second Corps Area—Major General Dennis E. Nolan.

That the new policeman eligible is a representative type of American manhood, with a high average

of qualifications for police service, is evident from a perusal of the group history chart below. It shows an average age of 26 $\frac{1}{4}$ years, a height of 5 feet 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches and a weight of 170 lbs. One in every ten has had college training, while two-thirds of the entire enrollment attended high school.

Eighty-nine various trades and professions are represented—from laborer to lawyer.

Eight hundred and eighty-four of the eligibles were born in the United States. Seventy-five were born in fifteen foreign countries. Forty claim Ireland as their birthplace.

A surprising feature is that but one hundred and forty of the entire enrollment are unemployed.

COMPILED HISTORY OF POLICE ELIGIBLES ENROLLED FOR VOLUNTARY PRE-SERVICE COURSE AT POLICE ACADEMY

AVERAGE AGE		26 1/4 yrs.	
AVERAGE HEIGHT		5'10 1/2	
AVERAGE WEIGHT		170 lbs.	
OCCUPATIONS		OCCUPATIONS	
A		J	
ATTORNEY	2	JOURNALIST	6
AUTO REPAIR TESTER	1	JEWELER	2
AUTO MECHANIC	41	L	
ACETYLENE WELDING	15		
AVIATORS	4	LIFE GUARD	10
AVIATION TECHNICIAN	5	LABORER	110
AGENTS (GEN.)	1	LABORATORY AID	2
ACCOUNTANTS	17	LONGSHOORMAN	3
B		M	
PHIOLOGIST	18	METAL LATHER	2
PARK TELLER	12	MICROSCOPES	15
BUYER	2	MACHINISTS	16
BOOKKEEPER	25	MOTION PICTURE	4
BUILDER	1	MUSEUM	1
BOOKBINDER	1	PHOTOGRAPHER	3
BRICK LAYER	20	O	
BREWERY	2		
BRITISH	1	OPERATOR (GEN.)	34
BALLISTICS	4	OILER	1
C		P	
CHAUFFEUR	237	PAINTER	8
CLERK	306	PRISON KEEPER	2
CARPENTER	24	PACKER	1
COMPOSITOR	2	PLUMBER	41
QUILTING	1	PHONE TESTER	1
CHEMIST	11	PHOTOGR. DIRECT.	1
CABLE SOLDER	10	FRESHMEN	1
COOK	1	PRINTER	19
CUTTER	1	DAY INSTRUCTOR	1
D			
DRUGGIST	9	FLASTERER	8
DENTAL MECH.	1	CHARTREUSE	1
DRUG CLERK	2	PHOTOGRAPHER	5
E		B	
ELECTRICIANS	69	RADIO MECH	17
ELECTRIC WELDING	2	RADIO OP.	2
ENGINEERS	10	RESTAURANT MGR.	1
ELEV. OPERATOR	12		
ELEV. MECHANIC	1		
F		B	
FINGER PRINTING	8	SLEPMEN	49
FIREMEN (GEN.)	2	STEAM FITTER	8
FIREMEN (HIST.)	2	STORE MGR.	1
FURDER	3	SHEET METAL	4
G			
GUARDS	21	SHOE CUTTER	1
H		T	
HATER	1	TEACHER (SWIM)	2
HOTEL MGR.	1	TYPIST	52
I			
INVESTIGATOR	12	TELEGRAPHIC	3
		TELE. OP.	3
		TELE. REPAIR	23
		TEACHER	6
		TELETYPE	6
W			
WOOD BOLLNER	1		
TOTAL OCCUPATIONS			89

BOROUGH		MILITARY SERVICE	
MANHATTAN	167	ARMY	6
BROOKLYN	223	NAVY	6
QUEENS	227	MARINES	5
YONKERS	17	NATIONAL GUARD	38
LONG BEACH	2	P.O.T.C.	1
NASSAU COUNTY	1	C.M.T.C.	22
	959 TOTAL	U.S. COAST GUARD	1
		MILITARY ACADEMY	4
		TOTAL	85

SOCIAL CONDITION	
MARRIED	343
SINGLE	616
TOTAL 959	

HIGH SCHOOL ATTENDANCE		TOTAL 623 YEARS													
6000	1 1/2	2	2 1/2	3	3 1/2	4	4 1/2	5	5 1/2	6	6 1/2	7	7 1/2	8	GRADUATES
20	73	81	35	57	24	5	2								293
TRADE SCHOOLS		5	19	6	33	4	8	1	5	1	3				GRADUATES
TOTAL-89															2

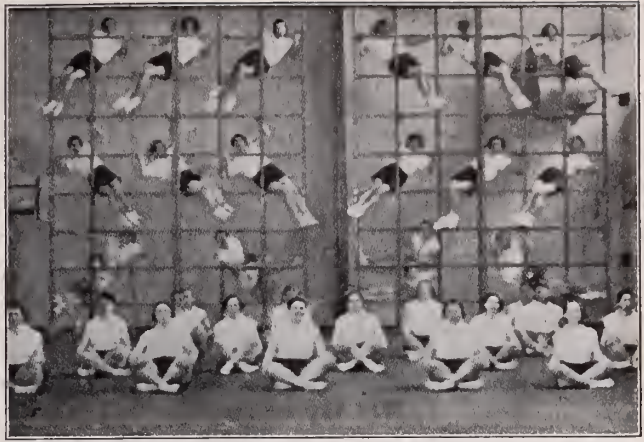
COLLEGES		TOTAL ATTENDED 92														
ALABAMA																1
BROOKLYN																2
BUTTS HOSPT.																1
BELLEVUE																1
CORNELL																33
C.C.N.Y.																11
COLUMBIA																3
COOPER UNION																5
CATHEDRAL																17
FORDHAM U.																1
FORDHAM LAW																1
HUNTER EVE.																1
I.T. UNIVERSITY																2
LOYOLA																1
MANHATTAN																6
N.Y. UNIVERSITY																25
ST. JOHN'S																19
ST. JOHN'S LAW																5
ST. PETERSBURG																1
ST. FRANCIS																1
SYRACUSE																2
TUFTS																1
TUFTS MED.																1
TEACHERS																1

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH			
UNITED STATES	884		
A	H		
ARGENTINE	1	HUNGARY	1
ARMENIA	1	SPAIN	1
AUSTRIA	2	SWEDEN	2
		I	
		IRELAND	40
		ITALY	6
BRITISH WEST INDIES		3	
		L	
LITHUANIA		1	
C			
CANADA		3	
G			
GERMANY		6	
GREECE		1	
		P	
		POLAND	3
		R	
		RUSSIA	4
TOTAL 959			

FOREIGN LANGUAGES			
BOHEMIA	SPEAK	WRITE	TRANSL.
DANISH	4	3	3
FINNISH	1		1
FRENCH	14	9	11
GERMAN	24	19	18
GREEK	1	1	1
JEWISH	35	1	35
LATIN		1	4
MUTE			1
POLISH	11	7	7
RUSSIAN	1		
SLOVAK	4	2	4
SPANISH	14	10	12
EMPLOYED	819	UNEMPLOYED	140
CHAUFFEURS	237	OPERATORS	341



*International Police Force Training School—
Shanghai*



*Women Recruits at Police Headquarters, Warsaw,
Poland*



Jiu Jitsu at Peel House Training School, Metropolitan Police District, London (Courtesy Photopress)



New York City Police Eligibles at Governor's Island, N. Y.

Love and Loyalty

By PATROLMAN JOHN HUGHES, 48th Precinct

First Prize, Short Story Contest



IT was an unusually cold night as Tom and Jerry paused for a moment to make an appointment to meet after they had made the rounds of their respective posts.

Tom was a policeman of the old school, having been on the force for 19 years, while Jerry, his youthful side partner, had only two years on the job.

Tom had been kind to the impetuous Jerry when he had been assigned to the same station house, and the two had become fast friends. Jerry confiding in Tom, asking his advice concerning his affairs and prizing his good opinion beyond all else. He considered him more than a friend. Indeed, in many ways, Tom took the place of Jerry's father, who had died when Jerry was but a lad of ten.

And lately, since Jerry had been to Tom's home and met his daughter, Alice, he had visions of being able to persuade her to allow him to really be the son Tom longed for. He well knew that there would be no objections on the part of Tom, for Tom was just as anxious for Alice to say "yes" as Jerry himself, because he knew that, in the event anything happened to him, there was no one to whom he would rather entrust his darling's care than Jerry.

After Jerry had walked along his post and was returning to the point where he was to meet Tom, he heard the sound of a shot. It came from the direction where Tom should be. In rapid succession there were two more shots.

With fear in his heart for the safety of Tom, Jerry turned the corner on a run, with his gun in his hand. There he found Tom, lying wounded on the sidewalk. Tom gasped that he had surprised three men in the act of burglarizing a store. Their look-



He found Tom, lying wounded on the sidewalk

out opened fire on him, dropping him with a shot through his side. Tom fired two shots after he fell wounded. He was fairly certain he had hit one of the trio.

Jerry vowed vengeance and, after making sure that all that he could do for Tom had been done, and having seen him taken care of by an ambulance surgeon, he set out to try to find the criminals, of whom Tom had been able to give Jerry a fairly accurate description before he lapsed into unconsciousness.

Jerry rapidly ran over in his mind the few places in this out-of-the-way section where they would be likely to have sought refuge—to "lay low" until the excitement was over. One was a restaurant which remained open until 4 A. M. This was the nearest place, and to this place Jerry set out.

He approached the place from the rear and entered through the kitchen. This gave him an opportunity to observe the patrons without being seen. Seated at a table far back in the corner of the dimly

lighted room was a group of three men. There was about them an aura of watchfulness. They were tough looking birds. He noticed one of them was carefully guarding his left arm.

Jerry stepped quickly through the door, trained his gun on the three desperadoes and ordered them to line up against the wall to be searched. The three leaped to their feet, angrily protesting that they had done nothing and then subsided into a frightened silence as they glanced into the sharp eyes of the bluecoat behind the gun.

Jerry found a gun and a kit of burglars' tools in their possession and, sure enough, a wound in the fleshy part of an arm of one of them. Tom's shot had found a mark.

A patrol wagon was summoned and Jerry took his prisoners to the station. He had lost no time in avenging the injury to Tom.

With a heavy heart, he mumbled something when commended by his superiors for his speedy action in capturing the three criminals.

At eight o'clock, when he was released from duty, he went at once to the hospital to see Tom. As he entered the corridor where Tom's room was, he came face to face with Alice, who had been waiting anxiously for word from the doctor as to the seriousness of her father's injury. Her eyes were reddened

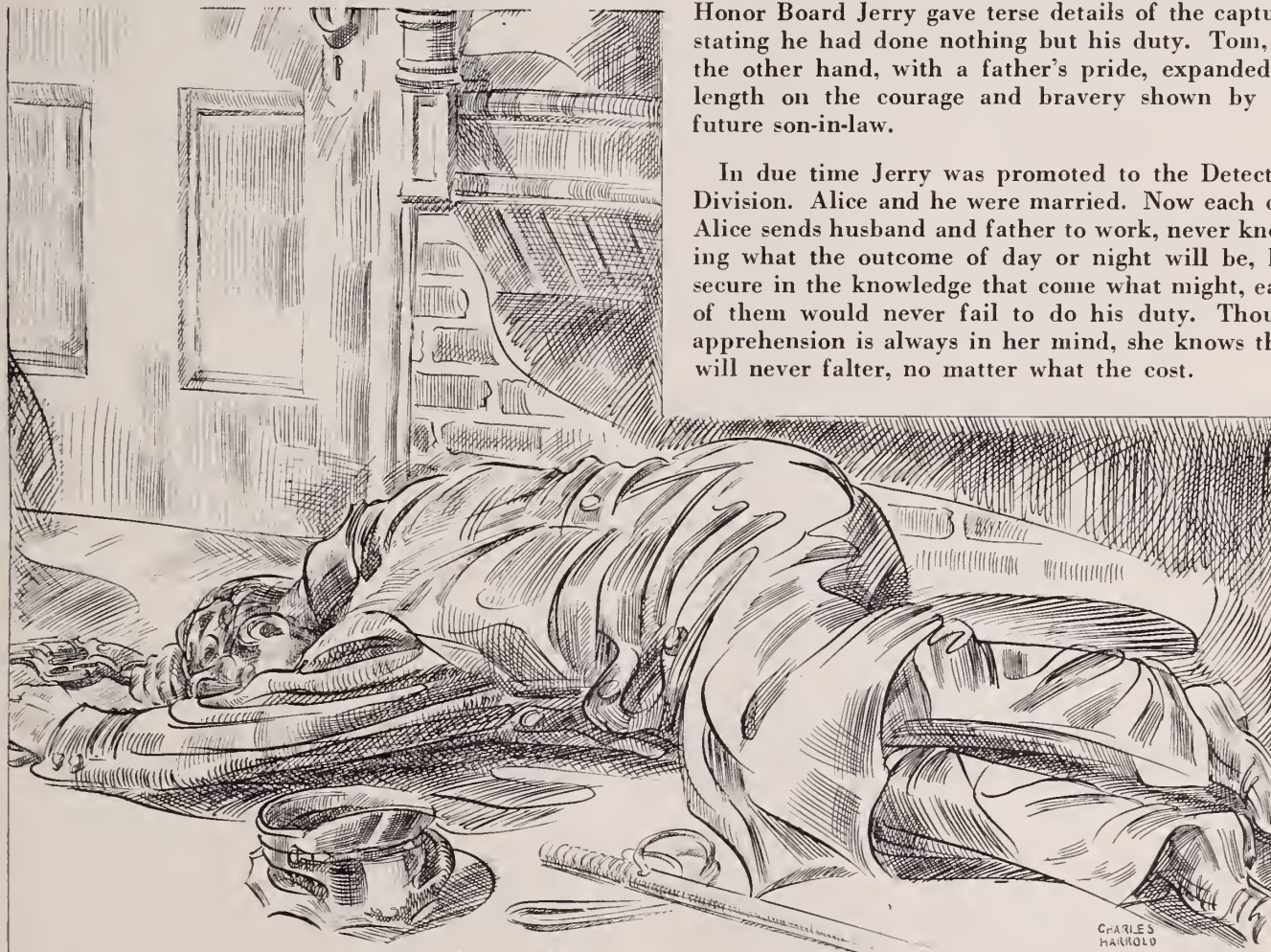
from tears, but, withal, she was proud, as a policeman's daughter should be, that, whatever the sacrifice would be, her father had faced the bandit bullets courageously.

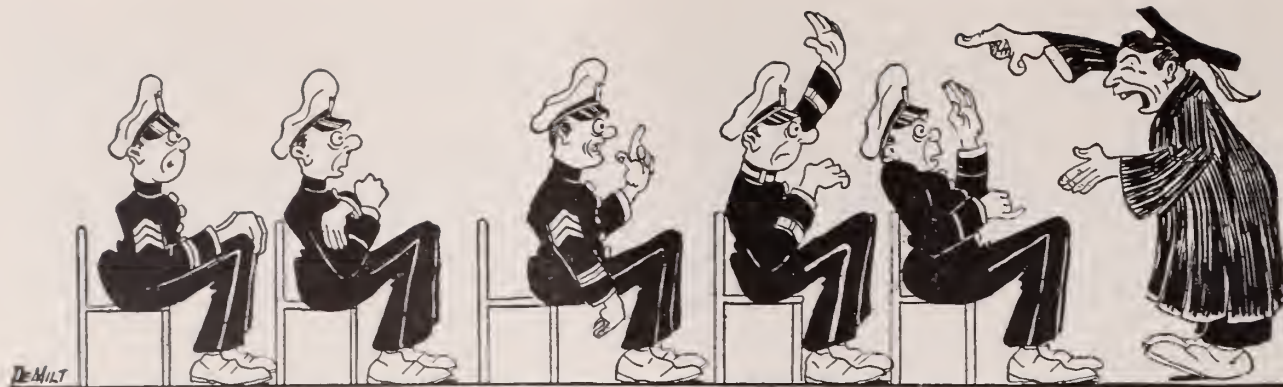
Words were unnecessary between them. Jerry clasped her in his arms momentarily. They awaited the return of the doctor. Silence reigned as their eyes tried to penetrate the door, behind which gallant Tom was fighting his battle—a battle to win or to lose—they knew not which, but hope for life was uppermost. To them the wait seemed interminable. Presently the door opened, and the white clad doctor emerged from the room. His manner indicated that he was hopeful. His words confirmed it. Yes, they could see Tom for a short while.

As they entered, Tom's eyes glowed as he looked toward them. It was here, for the first time, that Alice learned of Jerry's part of the night's work. Whatever hesitation had been in her mind disappeared, swept away with the realization that here was a man whose balance and courage would make him an ideal mate. With Tom holding a hand of each they told him the news of their intended marriage. Tom thought that his wound was not such a bad thing at all, since it had helped bring about one of his dearest wishes.

Tom and Jerry were recommended for Departmental honors. When they appeared before the Honor Board Jerry gave terse details of the capture, stating he had done nothing but his duty. Tom, on the other hand, with a father's pride, expanded at length on the courage and bravery shown by his future son-in-law.

In due time Jerry was promoted to the Detective Division. Alice and he were married. Now each day Alice sends husband and father to work, never knowing what the outcome of day or night will be, but secure in the knowledge that come what might, each of them would never fail to do his duty. Though apprehension is always in her mind, she knows they will never falter, no matter what the cost.





POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE SEPTEMBER, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

1. Brown set fire to a storage building in the yard of a dwelling house in which the owner was sleeping. The owner was aroused before the dwelling caught fire, but remained therein until the dwelling was burning. What degree of arson was committed? Give reasons.
2. State the conditions under which the wilful burning of a building would be arson, second degree, if committed.
 - (a) In the day time;
 - (b) In the night time;
 - (c) Any time.
3. List the property that the wilful and unlawful tampering with or destruction of may be a felony.
4. Answer the following in not more than five (5) words:
 - (a) A process issued by a Court directing a person to examine a witness under oath and take depositions is called what?
5. Give a definition of:
 - (a) Aircraft.
 - (b) Aerobatic flying and the restrictions thereon.
- (b) For the purpose of entry into the United States into what two classes have immigrants been divided?
- (c) Possession implied by law though not actual in fact is called what?
- (d) The memorandum of the time, place and person before whom an affidavit is sworn is called what?
- (e) One element of the crime of Impairing the Morals of a Minor by inducing him to steal is that the defendant induced him to steal. What is the other element?

(From official examination for Police Lieutenant.)

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1.

Arson. First Degree if committed in the night time.

Arson. Second Degree if committed in the day time.

Reasons: Sec. 221, P. L.

1. Who wilfully burns or sets on fire
2. In the night time
3. A dwelling house in which there is a human being at the time, or
4. A building, car, vessel, vehicle or structure
5. Knowing a human being is therein at the time —is first degree.
6. Such a burning in the day time is second degree (Sec. 222, P. L.)

Section 226, P. L.

1. Where an appurtenance or building is so situated
2. With reference to another building,
3. That the burning of one will manifestly endanger the other
4. The burning of one will be the burning of the other from the moment the fire spreads to the other.

Case of Woodford, 62 N. Y., 117: Setting fire to a shed in the night time, which spread to a dwelling in which there was a person, is first degree arson, and it matters not that the person had opportunity to get out before the spread of the fire.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2.

Section 222, P. L.

(a) In the day time

1. If a dwelling, human being therein
2. If a building, car, vessel, vehicle, knowing a human being is therein.

(b) In the night time

1. Dwelling no human being therein
2. Ordinarily occupied at night even though no human being therein
3. Building not inhabited, adjoining or within the curtilage of an inhabited building in which there is a human being even though the latter building is not damaged.

(c) Any time

Building, car, vessel, vehicle or structure which is insured, with intent to defraud the insurer.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3.

1. Place of worship
2. Bridge or highway
3. Railroad train or tracks
4. Buoys
5. Signal lights
6. Boundary marks
7. Piers
8. Dams or gates
9. Telephone or telegraph lines
10. Mains; gas, water, sewer
11. Grass, grain, timber by fire
12. Machinery
13. Election returns
14. Military stores
15. Any property value over \$250 destroyed
16. Any building or vessel if explosive used.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4.

- (a) A Commission.
- (b) Quota and Non-Quota.
- (c) Constructive.
- (d) Jurat.
- (e) Minor was under sixteen years.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5.

- (a) Aircraft is any contrivance now known or hereafter invented, designed or used for navigation of or flight in the air, except a parachute or safety equipment.
- (b) Aerobatic flying means intentional maneuvers not necessary to air navigation, including parachute jumping. Aerobatic flying is not permitted over:

A congested area

An open air assembly of persons

An established airport or landing field

Any civil airway, below 2000 feet

Any place unless concluded above 1,500 feet

Any place when carrying passengers

Any place unless each person in the craft is equipped with approved type parachute.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Message, August 2, 1935:

Advises that the book entitled "Modern Criminal Investigation," by Dr. Harry Soderman and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell is now on sale at the Bureau of Equipment at \$2.00 per copy.

Circulars containing the chapter headings, which reveal the varied character of the contents of this book, will be forwarded to each command. Commanding officers will distribute these circulars to members of their respective commands so that they may be informed of the sale and contents of the book.

T. T. Order, July 3, 1935:

Advises that the Department of Licenses will not license the following pin games because they are not games of skill:

Pocket-champion; Red-Arrow; Lite-a-Line; Sportsman; New Yorker; Put and Take; Hell's Bells; and Spark Plug.

When an unlicensed pin game is observed, in addition to other action taken, a report in duplicate will be forwarded to the Chief Inspector direct by the Commanding Officer of the Precinct stating the name of the machine and operator, and address where found. One copy will be forwarded by the Chief Inspector to the Commissioner, Department of Licenses.

T. T. Order No. 44, July 11, 1935:

Amends Rule 58 and Art. XXXIV, Par. 15, M. P. by adding to each:

Diver—Services of required—Commanding Officer, Emergency Service Division.

T. T. Order No. 45, July 12, 1935:

Amends Art. XXVII, M. P., to provide that the new quarters of 112th Precinct is located at 53-37 72nd Street, Maspeth, Queens.

T. T. Order No. 46, July 13, 1935:

Amends Par. 18, Art. XXVII, M. P., as amended by G. O. 11, c. s. to provide that the Chief Surgeon shall establish a reserve duty by District Surgeons daily, to consist of two periods, viz.: from 12 noon to 12 p. m., and from 12 p. m. to 12 noon.

T. T. Order No. 47, July 15, 1935:

Amends Par. 13 of Form U. F. 37 to provide that the emblem of rank to be worn on desk blouse by Lieutenants shall be one fire gilt bar to be worn on centre of wide braid on outside of each sleeve.

T. T. Order, July 20, 1935:

Advises of complaints of shortage of water and flooded cellars due to unlawful opening of hydrants, also of resistance being offered in some instances to members of the Water Department in shutting off hydrants. Commanding officers are directed to take prompt and necessary action in connection therewith.

T. T. Order No. 48, July 23, 1935:

Amends Art. XV, Par. 34, M. P., to provide:

In each case where a person has within one month deposited bail, given security for bail, or security to a surety in more than two criminal actions, not arising out of the same transaction, in violation of law, the Assistant Chief Inspector shall lay the information before a Magistrate and take proper action.

New Paragraph 34-a provides that in each case where a person has given bail or security as above, even though he

swears he has received no fee therefor, the records with a report of the facts will be forwarded through channels to the District Attorney of the County for investigation.

New Paragraph 47 provides that Bondsman's affidavits will be prepared for execution of the parties thereto by the desk officer. Form U. F. 23-b has been amended. Commanding officers will requisition adequate supply of the new forms.

T.T. Order No. 49, July 25, 1935:

Advises that the Chief Magistrate has consolidated the First and Third District Magistrates' Courts, Borough of Manhattan, on Saturdays and Sundays until further orders. Saturday sessions will convene at the Court House of the First District and Sunday sessions at the Court House of the Third District. Paragraph 1, Art. X, M.P. is amended to provide:

1st District, 110 White Street—Monday to Friday inclusive: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th Precincts; Saturday 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 11th Precincts.

3rd District, 2nd Avenue and 2nd Street—Monday to Friday inclusive: 7th, 8th, 9th and 11th Precincts; Sunday 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 11th Precincts.

T.T. Message, July 30, 1935:

Advises the Corporation Counsel has complained of delays in the forwarding of written reports of accidents involving civilian employees of this department. Commanding officers and others concerned shall give special attention to enforcement of the provisions of Rules 418 and 419 in this connection.

Circular No. 66, July 9, 1935:

Contains an opinion of the Corporation Counsel regarding the amendments to Section 600, P.L. and Sec. 753, J. L. re violation of injunctions involving labor disputes, advising that summary arrests cannot be made in such cases on a charge of "Contempt of Court," but that the conduct of violators may be such as to constitute "Disorderly Conduct." However, mere violation of an injunction order involving labor disputes will not in itself amount to Disorderly Conduct under Sec. 722, P. L.

Circular No. 38, July 31, 1935:

Contains a copy of the ordinance dealing with Wardrobe Concessionaires as amended.

Circular No. 41, August 6, 1935:

Contains a copy of amendments to the Penal Law and Code of Criminal Procedure enacted by the Legislature during 1935.

Circular No. 43, August 9, 1935:

Contains a copy of amended ordinance dealing with Laundries. (Note: Laundry drivers do not require a separate license.)

Circular No. 44, August 16, 1935:

Directs attention to the frequent display of Georgia license plates on motor vehicles owned by residents of New York and neighboring states. This is a violation of the Vehicle and Traffic Law. Officers are directed to stop vehicles displaying Georgia plates and ascertain if the registrants are actual residents of the State of Georgia.

General Order No. 15, July 17, 1935:

Amends Art. II, M.P. to provide that a Disposition Record will be kept in each patrol precinct wherein arresting officers will enter the final disposition of cases opposite the appropriate original entry made at time of arrest.

Property Clerk tracer (Form Pr. Clerk 9) is amended. Copies of new forms shall be procured by Commanding Officers.

SMILES

By LIEUTENANT JAMES A. DEMILT



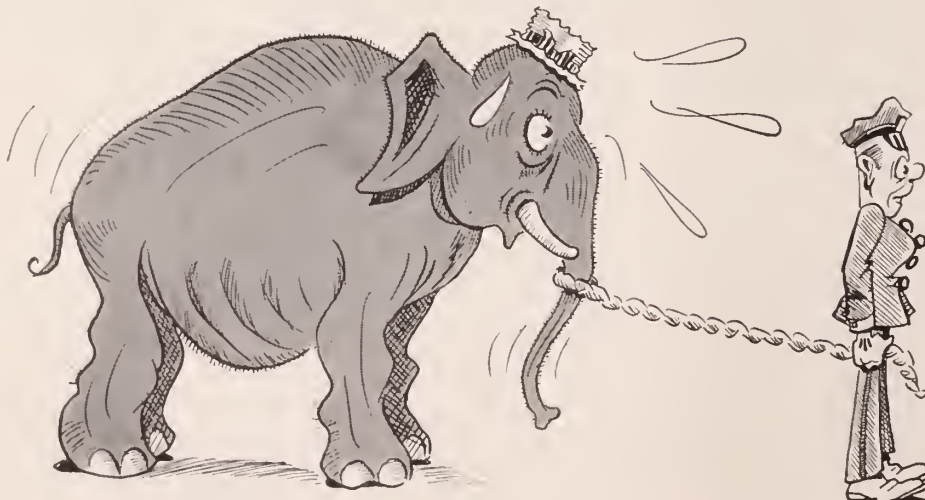
"But didn't I see you with a swell blonde a short while ago?"

"Yeah! So did my wife!"



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

One should never kick the ladder which he climbs. A hasty descent may be very dangerous.



"Obstructing traffic, sir!"



A FRIEND IN NEED

Dad: "Don't think for a moment you're going to marry my daughter."

Beau: "Swell! You get me out of this mess and I'm your friend for life."



THE WITNESS SPEAKS

A Courtroom Drama in One Scene



THE village courthouse was packed to capacity long before the case was called.

The town's biggest people were there as well as others not so important.

Excitement ran high, and the buzz of conversation at times annoyed the judge greatly.

His gavel was worn nearly to the handle just from banging it around.

At the moment counsel for the defense was having a little trouble with a rather difficult witness.

Question after question fired with machine-like rapidity failed to shake his testimony one iota.

He stuck to his story like a hen-pecked husband sticks to a sick friend.

A good way to chisel a night out no matter how you figure it.

The witness knew all the answers—and then some.

Exasperated by the way things were going, the learned counsel abruptly changed his course.

"Are you perchance acquainted," he suddenly asked, "with any of the jury?"

"Yes, sir," shot back the witness. "More than half of them."

The answer was more than defense counsel had dared to hope for.

He straightened up perceptibly. A smile as of satisfaction curved his lips. His eyes narrowed ominously as he paused to adjust his necktie.

A ghostlike stillness filled the room as spectators and jury alike stretched their ears for the question next to follow.

The judge, too, craned his neck and waited.

To all appearances the witness had fallen into the trap set for him by his inquisitor.

"And you are willing to swear," thundered the lawyer, "that you know more than *half* of them?"

The witness hesitated not a moment in his reply.

"If you want to put it *that* way," he snorted, "I'm willing to swear that I know more than *ALL* OF THEM PUT TOGETHER!!!"

(Curtain)

Lieutenant Nolan in Washington



THE new Federal Police Training School being conducted under the auspices of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice, opened on July 29th in the Department of Justice Building, Washington, D. C., under the direction of Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Bureau of Investigation.

Twenty-five selected students, representing twenty-one different State and City police departments throughout the United States, and the Federal Bureau of Investigation, enrolled for the first course, which will last twelve weeks.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentinc designated Lieutenant James B. Nolan, Police Academy, as student representative of the Police Department of the City of New York.

Police departments represented in the new school include New York City, Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati, Dallas, Miami, San Francisco, Boston, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Ohio, West Virginia, and the Federal Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice.

Sacrifice

By PATROLMAN HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK,

Midtown Squad

Second Prize Short Story Contest.



IT was a dull summer's day and the crowd of violators that kept the Traffic Court buzzing was filing out. With the last of the stragglers there emerged a determined and surprised policeman. Surprised evidently because he was too late to make the morning session. A good looking smile broke across his face as he tilted his cap back, showing a thick crop of iron gray hair.

"Hello, Mike," chirped up the court attendant, "what the devil brings you here? I haven't seen you here in a good while."

"No, I guess you haven't," replied the cop, wiping the perspiration from his neck, "but there are times when you can't avoid it."

"I suppose you can't, Mike, but it's too bad you couldn't make the morning session, the judge'll be out at least an hour and a half."

"Oh, that's alright," replied the officer, opening his coat, "now I can sit down here alongside of you and take it easy." "Do you know," continued the cop, settling back into his seat, "everytime I come to this court it brings back old memories."

"You don't say," said the attendant, "let's hear about them."

"It was about twenty-odd years ago," began Mike, searching the ceiling for a refreshment of memory, "I was working Avenue J from 17th to 21st Streets. I was then only a few years on the job myself when they gave me a rookie cop to break in. He was older in years than I, but he made the job at a late age. Jim Ryan was his name and a swell fellow he was. He seemed anxious to learn and I might even say it came natural to him."

"Well, anyhow, it wasn't long before Jim began to get the drift of things. And before we knew it a couple of years had slipped by. To me, Jim had been the perfect side-partner. Many a serape we went through together—gang fights, family battles, murders and street brawls. Jim was always there at the right time. I don't think it's necessary to tell you how I got to like the fellow. And I think



"Get 'em up."

he liked me, too. Maybe that's why we got along so well together. Jim, as I said before, was eight or ten years older than I and for that reason he sort of fell in as my guardian. Plenty of times he advised me against doing things that I found out later would have been embarrassing for me. But with it all I had never really got to know this partner of mine; that is, his home life or family. He never talked about them. I did know he was married and had a son, but aside from that I knew nothing of him. I figured it was a tender spot, so I never talked to him on the subject.

"One day, it was on a 4 to 12 tour, I was patrolling my post. I didn't run into Jim until after nightfall. I met him at the junction of our posts. He seemed troubled, as was evidenced by the deep furrows in his forehead. 'What's biting you, Jim?' I asked.

"Well Mike," he said slowly, "I never made a habit of discussing my home affairs outside of the home. But this time I'll have to admit I'm worried. It's that son of mine." "You see," he continued, "I used to live in this neighborhood a few years ago. And although we have a nice place out on Long Island now, I can't seem to stop my boy Tommy, from coming back here and spending his time with his pals. Not that I mind so much, but, as you know, some of these muggs around here aren't worth the powder to blow their fool heads off. And that's just who he's hanging out with, that shifty crowd that loaf on the corner of 15th Street and Avenue J."

"Why, Jim," I said, "I'm always chasing that bunch, I guess I've chased your boy, too."



"You rats," he shouted.

"I suppose so. Mike," he said, "I've never said anything about it before because I thought he'd change his mind when I told him some of the smelly jobs that gang has pulled. But I'm afraid it's no use. He's the apple of his mother's eye, and to her he could do no wrong. I idolize the kid myself and wouldn't want to hurt him for the world. He's in High School now and doing fine. I have such great plans for him. Believe me, Mike, I'm worried."

"I don't blame you and if there's anything I can do, you can rely on me," I assured him. "After that night I decided to do a little detective work of my own. So on the next day tours I spent every evening hanging around 15th Street and Avenue J. By the sixth night I had found out which one was Jim's son, Tommy. While looking in the shoe store window and smoking a cigar, I heard one of them say, 'Hey, Tommy, we're having a little meeting down in the club rooms in a few minutes. Come on down, I'll give you the lowdown and you can see for yourself.'"

"Later, after the last fellow had disappeared into one of the hallways I hurried down to the tenement, the first floor of which I could see was some sort of social club. Not satisfied with that, I entered the vestibule and climbed the first landing just in time to hear a door shut. I remained there for a few minutes to make sure the crowd were in the club."

"The following night, on our first late tour, I told Jim everything I had found out. He turned white,

not with anger, but with terror. I knew, as bad as the kid might be, Jim wouldn't lay a hand on him for fear he'd break his wife's heart. Why he wouldn't tell her anything that would make her worry. He was that kind of a fellow.

"Well for the next couple of nights we tried to dope out some way to break up what looked like a promising mess. It was our third night out. We were lined up for roll call as the Captain stood up to say a few words.

"Men," said the Captain, "the Avenue J. Warehouse was turned off early this morning and they got away with \$30,000 worth of stuff. It's no doubt a crowd that knows the neighborhood."

"Suddenly I turned toward Jim, and I found him staring at me as though he saw a ghost. I must have had the same scared look on my face for he quickly turned away. After trying my doors, I hurried down to meet Jim. As I approached he said, 'Mike, are you thinking the same thing that I am?'"

"Yes," I said and hastily added, "suppose we run down the block to see if our hunch is right."

"In another minute Jim was following me up the stairs leading to the club. With our ears to the door we could hear plenty of chatter. Then a distinctive voice saying, 'boys, that was a swell job we pulled last night, and when we fence this stuff we'll have plenty to split. See, kid, you didn't want to come with us. Now do you believe it's easy. And the next job I'm gonna count you in.' "Thanks Joe," was the weak reply.

"Atta boy, Tommy," someone said. And at the sound of his son's name Jim's body stiffened. I grabbed him, telling him to control himself. But through grinding teeth he said, "It's no use, Mike, I'm going in and bust that gang wide open."

"But think of the boy," I pleaded.

"Not now," he answered, "I'd rather see him dead than mixed with these thieves." Before I knew it his powerful shoulder had shoved the door open and he stood there gun in hand. "Get 'em up, you rats," he shouted.

With that a shot rang out and Jim's revolver began to spit flame all over the place. Shots were coming from all corners. The pounding in my hand told me my gun was also dealing its cards, when suddenly everything went black.

I awoke in the hospital sometime later to be told that Jim had cashed in. But not before six of the gang had turned up their toes.

For years I wondered about such a sacrifice Jim had made for that boy of his.

"Pardon me, Mike," said the Court Attendant, "but here comes the judge, I'll have him hear your case right away."

On his way out the officer was stopped by the attendant. "I want to thank you, Mike, for that fine story. That was a terrible sacrifice for the brave officer to make. I——."

"Oh, I don't know," interrupted Mike, "I rather think Jim is happy now where he is." "You see," he whispered, "that's Jim's son up there on the bench, now Judge of the Traffic Court."

Amendments to Code of Criminal Procedure

SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to the Code of Criminal Procedure, effective as of dates indicated. Additional such amendments will be published in subsequent issues.

§ 8. RIGHTS OF DEFENDANT IN A CRIMINAL ACTION.

In a criminal action the defendant is entitled

1. To a speedy and public trial;
2. To be allowed counsel as in civil actions, or he may or he may appear and defend in person and with counsel; and
3. To produce witnesses in his behalf, and to be confronted with the witnesses against him in the presence of the court, except that (a) where the charge has been preliminarily examined before a magistrate, and the testimony reduced by him to the form of a deposition in the presence of the defendant, who has, either in person or by counsel, cross-examined, or had an opportunity to cross-examine, the witnesses; or, (b) where the testimony of a witness on the part of the people, has been taken according to the provisions of section two hundred and nineteen of this Code, the deposition of the witness may be read upon its being satisfactorily shown to the court that he is dead or insane, or cannot with due diligence be found in the state; or (c) where the defendant is charged with a violation of the provisions of the tenement house law, being chapter sixty-one of the consolidated laws, as it now exists or shall be amended, the certificate under his hand and official seal of the commissioner or other head of the department charged with the enforcement of said chapter that the house at or in respect to which such crime is charged was at the time of the alleged crime recorded and registered in said department as a tenement house in accordance with the provisions of said tenement house law shall be presumptive evidence that such house in a tenement house within the meaning of such chapter; or (d) *where the defendant has previously been tried upon an indictment or information embracing the same charge, the testimony of any witness who has testified upon such prior trial may be read in evidence upon any subsequent trial of the same indictment or information, upon its being satisfactorily shown to the court that the witness is dead or insane, or can not with due diligence be found in the state.*

[NOTE: §348 C. P. A. has a similar provision. See also P. X Elliott 172 N. Y. 146.]

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 744, in effect September 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 141-a. PROSECUTION FOR KIDNAPPING MAY BE COMMENCED AT ANY TIME.

There is no limitation of time within which a prosecution for kidnapping hereafter committed must be commenced. It may be commenced at any time after the commission of the crime.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 308, in effect April 5th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 142. LIMITATION FOR PROSECUTIONS OTHER THAN MURDER OR KIDNAPPING.

A prosecution for a felony, other than murder or kidnapping, must be commenced within five years after its commission except where a less time is prescribed by statute. And a prosecution for a misdemeanor must be commenced within two years after its commission.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 308, in effect April 5th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 154. WHO ARE PEACE OFFICERS.

A peace officer is a sheriff of a county, or his undersheriff or deputy, or a county detective appointed pursuant to chapter sixty-two of the laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-seven as amended by chapter five hundred and thirty-two of the laws of nineteen hundred and by chapter five hundred and ninety-eight of the laws of nineteen hundred and eleven, or a constable, marshal, police constable or policeman of a city, town or village, or a county detective employed in the office of the district attorney in any county embraced wholly within the limits of a city, or an attendant or an official of the court of general sessions of the county of New York or an attendant or an official of the supreme court in the first department, or an attendant or other official attached to the county court of Kings county, or a detective attached to such county court, or an attendant, or other official attached to the county court of Bronx county, or a detective attached to such county court, or an attendant or other official attached to the county court of Queens county, or a clerk or an attendant of the magistrates' courts of the city of New York, or an attendant, or an official, guard or parole officer of any state prison or of any penal correctional institution or an attendant or an official of the city court of the city of New York, or an attendant of the municipal court of the city of New York, or a patrolman, officer, or other member of the police force appointed by the port of New York authority, or the criminal investigator attached to the district attorney's office of Westchester county.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 199, in effect March 25th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 295-1. BILL OF PARTICULARS FROM DEFENDANT; WHEN REQUIRED. CONTENTS, FAILURE TO FURNISH.

In all cases where a defendant has been indicted by a grand jury, the prosecuting officer may, not less than eight days before the case is moved for trial, serve upon such defendant or his counsel and file a demand which shall require that if such defendant intend to offer, for any purpose whatever, testimony which may tend to establish his presence elsewhere than at the scene of the crime at the time of its commission, he must within four days thereafter serve upon such prosecuting officer and file a bill of particulars which shall set forth in detail the place or places where the defendant claims to have been, together with the names, post-office addresses, residences and places of employment of the witnesses upon whom he intends to rely to establish his presence elsewhere than at the scene of the crime at the time of its commission. Unless the defendant shall, pursuant to such demand, serve and file such bill of particulars, the court, in the event that such testimony is sought to be interposed by the defendant upon the trial for any purpose whatever, or in the event that a witness not mentioned in such bill of particulars is called by the defendant to give such testimony, may exclude such testimony, or the testimony of such witness. In the event that the court shall allow such testimony, or the testimony of such witness, it must, upon motion of the prosecuting officer, grant an adjournment not to exceed three days.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 506, in effect July 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

[NOTE: Similar law enacted in Michigan and Ohio. See journal Crim. Law X Crime, Jan., Feb., 1934, p. 849.]

§ 524. APPEAL, HOW TAKEN.

If it be taken by the people, a similar notice must be served on the defendant or on the attorney, if any, who appeared for him *in the court in which the judgment or order appealed from is entered*. If the service cannot, after due diligence, be made, the appellate court, upon proof thereof, may make an order for the publication of the notice, in such newspaper, and for such time as it deems proper.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 331, in effect April 8th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 555. BAIL AFTER CONVICTION.

After the conviction of a crime not punishable with death or life imprisonment a defendant who has appealed, and when there is a stay of proceedings, but not otherwise, may be admitted to bail:

1. As a matter of right, when the appeal is from a judgment imposing a fine only;

2. As a matter of discretion in all other cases, except that (a) if the defendant convicted is a fourth offender under section nineteen hundred and forty-two of the penal law, or, (b) if the defendant is convicted of a felony committed while armed with a weapon as provided in section nineteen hundred and forty-four of the penal law, or, (c) *if the defendant is convicted of any of the crimes or offenses described in section five hundred fifty-two of this code and is circumstanced as there described, he shall not be admitted to bail.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 507, in effect April 27th. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 941. FORWARDING FINGER-PRINTS FOR IDENTIFICATION.

Upon the taking of such finger-prints, *one copy* thereof shall be promptly forwarded by such police or peace officer to the state Central Bureau of Criminal Identification of the Department of Correction at Albany, *and one copy shall be forwarded to the Criminal Identification Unit of the United States Department of Justice at Washington. Each such copy shall be accompanied by such information as may be available as to any previous record of the person arrested and the circumstances of the crime charged and for which he is then held, with a request that all information on file in the Department of Correction, and in the United States Department of Justice, as to the previous record, if any, of such person be forthwith transmitted to the police or peace officer from whom such request emanates, and to the department of correction at Albany.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 606, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 944. COOPERATION WITH FEDERAL BUREAU OF IDENTIFICATION.

Upon receipt of *finger-print* information from the *identification division of the federal bureau of investigation of the United States Department of Justice* at Washington, the commissioner of correction shall file it with the records of such finger-prints in the department of correction, at Albany.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 606, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 947. STATISTICS.

The division of criminal identification, records and statistics of the department of correction shall prepare annually reports of criminal statistics giving the statistics of crime and criminals in the state for each year. Such reports shall be a true and accurate picture, so far as is possible, of the crime situation in the state. They shall set forth the number and nature of all crimes reported or known to the police, of persons arrested, of persons tried by the criminal courts and the action taken with

relation thereto. Of persons convicted such reports shall show the sex, age, nativity, whether previously convicted of any crime and the number of such convictions. Of persons convicted, such reports shall also show *for what crimes convicted*, the number convicted by trial and on a plea of guilty, the number fined, the number in which sentence was suspended, the number in which an appeal was taken and the result of such appeals. Such reports shall also show the number and nature of persons placed on probation, of persons whose probation is revoked, of persons committed to and released from state, county and local prisons and other penal institutions, of persons committed to and released from reformatory institutions, of persons released on parole or whose sentence is commuted, and the unexpired period of such sentence, of persons pardoned by the governor, and such other information of statistical value as the commissioner of correction shall determine. For the purpose of these reports crimes shall be *classified and compiled in such form as to enable the commissioner of correction to cooperate with agencies of the United States government in maintaining uniform and comparable criminal statistics on a nationwide basis, and to present the full facts about crime.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 686, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 948. COMMISSIONER OF CORRECTION TO REPORT TO LEGISLATURE.

The commissioner of correction shall on or before February fifteenth in each year transmit to the legislature the report of crime and criminals for the preceding calendar year provided for in section nine hundred and forty-seven. Such reports shall be in printed form and a sufficient number of copies shall be printed by the commissioner of correction to enable him to send a copy to all public officials in the state dealing with criminals, as well as to make a general distribution of it in channels where it will add to the public enlightenment.

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 686, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

§ 949. OFFICERS TO FURNISH INFORMATION.

It is hereby made the duty of every clerk of every court of *criminal jurisdiction*, both of courts of record and otherwise, including magistrates' courts, *police justices' courts, city courts, recorders' courts, and justices of the peace courts*, or if there be no clerk, of every judge or justice of such court; *and of every sheriff and head of every police department, state, county, or local, and also railroad, steamship, park, aqueduct and tunnel police and town constables, of every district attorney, of every probation or parole agency; and of every warden, superintendent or head of every institution or department, state, county and local, dealing with criminals, and of every other officer or person whose duties make him the appropriate officer, to transmit to the commissioner of correction, not later than the fifteenth day of each calendar month, or at such times as provided in the rules and regulations adopted by the commissioner of correction such information as may be necessary to enable him to comply with the provisions of section nine hundred and forty-seven. Such reports shall be made upon forms which shall be supplied by the commissioner of correction. For every neglect to comply with the requirements of this section, the person responsible shall be subject to removal from office for neglect of duty.*

Amended by L. 1935, Ch. 686, in effect Sept. 1st. (Matter in italics new.)

INFERIOR CRIMINAL COURTS ACT

§ 67. TRIAL.

1-a. The court, on motion of the defendant, shall order the making of one or more blood-grouping tests by a duly qualified physician and the results thereof may be received in evidence.

Added by L. 1935, Ch. 197, in effect March 22nd. (Matter in italics new.)

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

BASEBALL



Meet the Champions!

Left to right, standing: Patrolmen George Sullivan, John Kohlbrenner, John Buthman, Walter Lowe, William Foley, Albert Weis, Robert Smith, James Dillon, James McWilliams, Frank Risdell.

Left to right, kneeling: Roy Auer, Anthony Otskey, Anthony Zitzelsberger, Edwin McCann, Sergeant Charles Martini (Manager), Patrolmen Bernard Kuhn, James Bryson, Chester McAuliffe, William Spillett, Frank Stefanek.

ON August 29th, at the Yankee Stadium, before a crowd of 5,000 spectators, the Police Department baseball team terminated a three-game series against their perennial rivals, the Fire Department team, with a close victory that earned for them the title of MUNICIPAL BASEBALL CHAMPIONS. The score was 6 to 5.

Mayor La Guardia was present to watch the contest. Police Commissioner Valentine and Fire Commissioner and Chief McElligott rooted for their respective teams.

The series between the Police and Fire Department nines was the result of a season of hard playing by both teams during which they swept by all opposition and then found themselves deadlocked for the league leadership with a record of 12 victories against 2 defeats.

The first game of this little world series was a walk-away for the smoke eaters. They drubbed our pavement pounders to the tune of 7 to 1. Fireman Ed Walsh, an elongated right hander, with a world of stuff and plenty of time to throw it in, held the policemen at his mercy throughout the contest. Kohlbrenner twirled for the police. He got off to a bad start but was able to finish.

The second skirmish was a humdinger. Walter (Lefty) Lowe was on the pitcher's slab for the police. He had one of his real good days. He baffled those ladder climbers to such an extent that they couldn't score a run. The final score was 3 to 0. Walter had the old zip on his fast one. He extinguished 10 of the blaze men via the strikeout route. It was a real commendable performance and Walter deserved the plaudits of the assemblage for putting the police in the running again. Jim McWilliams caught a nice snappy game. His endless chatter was very encouraging to Lowe and his tetam mates. Fireman Johnny Welsing was the batting star of the day. He smacked the apple for three bingles.

The third and deciding game of the series drew a good sized crowd. Among the spectators were many officials of the Police and Fire Departments.

Captain Dowling's fire eaters were first at bat. The fireworks started immediately. A few errors by the police mingled with a timely home run by Fireman Burkley brought much applause from the spectators. The inning ended with the firemen 4 runs ahead. This was enough to take the heart out of any

team—but not our policemen. Sergeant Martini got them together and gave them the old college pep talk (with a few adjective's thrown in). The boys then got up and proved their mettle by duplicating the opening outburst of their opponents, tying the score at 4 all. The crowd was wild. Police Commissioner Valentine could be heard cheering lustily. Chief Inspector Seery was also straining his vocal chords.

The game then settled down to a pitcher's battle between Auer of the Police and Siess, who replaced Walsh for the firemen. The final score was 6 to 5 in favor of the police. The outstanding features of the game were the one handed catch of Al Weiss, the masterly pitching of Roy Auer and the smooth work of the police infielders who made three double plays. Siess, who relieved Walsh, pitched a swell game. Fireman Burkley's home run stood out for the firemen. The box score:

FIREMEN						POLICE									
	a	b	r	h	p	a	c		a	b	r	h	p	a	c
Otten, lb.	4	2	2	5	0	0		McAul'fe, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Fodar, 3b.	3	0	0	3	0	0		Kuhn, 2b.	4	0	0	3	4	0	
Moran, cf.	4	1	1	4	0	0		Otsky, 3b.	4	2	0	0	0	1	0
Frangano, rf.	2	1	0	5	0	0		Buthm'n, lb.	4	2	2	10	1	0	
Burkley, lf.	4	1	1	3	0	0		Weiss, cf.	2	1	1	2	0	0	
Welsing, ss.	4	0	0	1	2	2		Foley, lf.	3	1	0	0	0	0	
Smith, 2b.	4	0	0	1	2	1		Sullivan, c.	4	0	1	9	1	0	
Damm, c.	4	0	1	2	1	0		Risdell, ss.	3	0	1	3	5	0	
Walsh, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0		Auer, p.	4	0	0	0	1	0	
Seiss, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0									
Total	32	5	5	24	5	3		Total	31	6	5	27	13	0	
Fireman	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—5					
Police	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	—6					

Two-base hits—Moran, Weiss. Three-base hits—Buthman, Otten. Home run—Burkley. Stolen base—McAuliffe. Left on bases—Firemen 2, Police 6. Double plays—Auer, Risdell and Buthman(Risdell; Kuhn and Buthman; Risdell, Buthman and Sullivan. Struck out—By Auer 8, Seiss 2. Bases on balls—Off Auer 3, Walsh 2, Seiss 3. Passed ball—Damm. Hits—Off Walsh 2 in 2 1-3 innings. Seiss 3 in 7 1-3.

The Final Standing

Dept.	Won	Lost	P.C.
Fire	12	2	.857
Police	12	2	.857
Sanitation	10	4	.714
Welfare	8	6	.571
Water	5	6	.359
P. & S.	4	10	.285
Health	3	11	.214
Tenement	2	12	.142

The scores of games both in and out of the league follow:

July 28—N. Y. Police, 4; Elmhurst Grays, 1.
 August 2—N. Y. Police, 8; Fire Dept., 9.
 August 4—N. Y. Police, 1; Newburgh, 5.
 August 7—N. Y. Police, 0; West New York, 2.
 August 11—N. Y. Police, 1; Poughkeepsie, 7.
 August 12—N. Y. Police, 8; Dept. of Sanitation, 0.
 August 18—N. Y. Police, 6; Farmers, 2.
 August 25—N. Y. Police, 2; Raphael, 3.
 August 25—N. Y. Police, 4; Raphael, 3.

BASEBALL GAME, NEW YORK VS. CHICAGO

Arrangements have been made for a baseball game between teams representing the City Departments of Chicago and City Departments of New York, to be played at the Polo Grounds, on Saturday, September 14, 1935.

Tickets for general admission will be sold at \$1.00, and with each general admission two complimentary tickets will be presented to the purchaser.

Upper box seats will be sold at \$2.00 each and with each ticket four complimentary admission tickets will be presented to the purchaser.

Lower box seats will be sold at \$2.50 each and with each ticket five complimentary admission tickets will be presented to the purchaser.

Box seats can be secured from the office of the Fifth Deputy Commissioner, Room 207, Police Headquarters, Manhattan.

Attention Fishermen

The Daily News, through its Rod and Gun Column edited by Fred Fletcher, is offering a \$25 prize for each of the largest seabass, fluke, weakfish, blackfish, and codfish, caught from now until December 31st, 1935, by any member of the New York Police and Fire Departments regardless of rank.

All entries must be accompanied by the necessary facts on where the fish was caught, how, its weight, length and girth measurements and the name of the skipper of the boat from which it was caught. Also another disinterested witness should verify the catch. If caught from a rowboat, there must be two witnesses. If a photograph of the fish is available, so much the better. Entries must be sent to the Rod and Gun Editor, in care of the Daily News.



Department Pistol Team Victors

THE International Police Pistol Tournament held at Teaneck, New Jersey, on August 17th, was won by the New York City Police Pistol Team after a hotly contested match in which seventy-one teams competed.

The tournament was sponsored by the New York Daily Mirror in conjunction with the Police Department of Teaneck, New Jersey.

Chief of Police Cornelius Harte of the Teaneck Police Department was in charge of the tournament arrangements. Sergeant Theodore Morgan of the same department was Chief Range Officer.

The New York City team tied for first place in points scored with the Delaware and Hudson R. R. Police team of Albany, N. Y., but under the rules the New York City team was declared the winner because of their better score in the Rapid Fire.

The individual scores of the winning team were as follows:

	Slow	Timed	Rapid	Total
Sgt. Herbert Koehler.....	96	94	91	281
Ptl. John Wendel.....	94	94	88	276
Ptl. Arthur Sackett.....	96	94	89	279
Ptl. Adolph P. Schubert....	95	92	89	276
Total score				1112

By winning the tournament the New York City Police team also captured the New York State Championship, having outpointed all other teams competing from this State.

Suitably inscribed plaques and medals were presented the winners by the Honorable Milton G. Votaw, Mayor of Teaneck, N. J.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine made a formal presentation of the trophies to the team on August 21st and complimented its members on their victories.



(Photo Courtesy Daily Mirror)

Left to right: Mr. Arthur Peglar, Daily Mirror, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Patrolman Schubert, Patrolman Wendel, Sergeant Kohler and Patrolman Sackett.



(Photo by "Acme")

Patrolman Schubert Pistol Champion

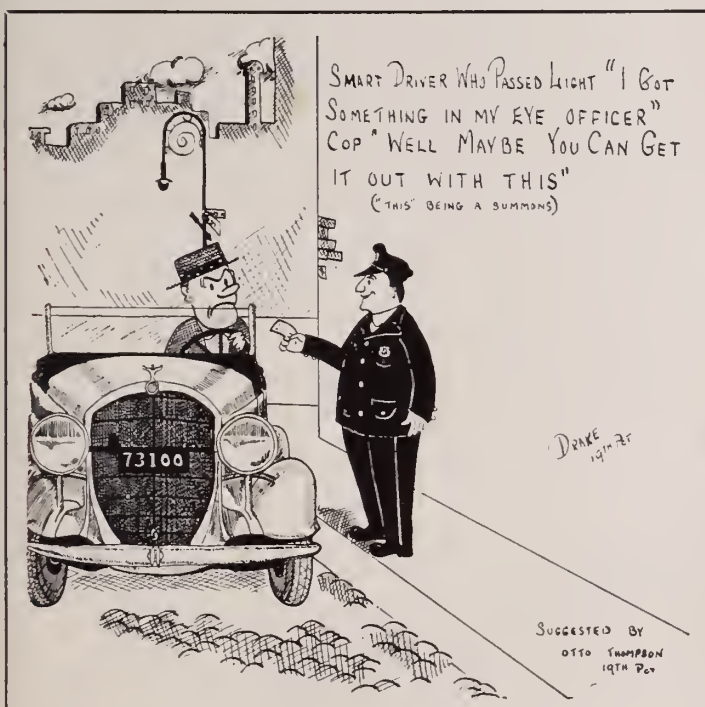
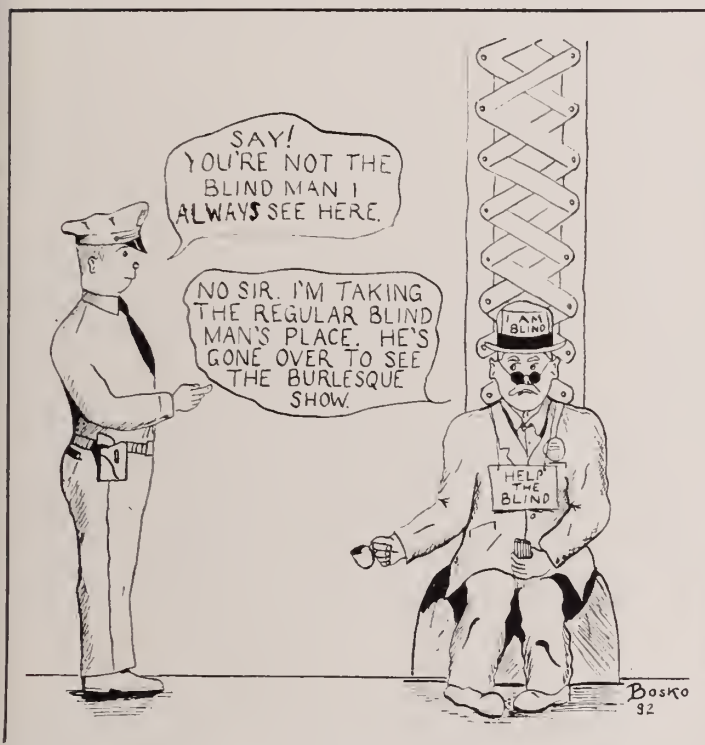
THE New England States Individual Police Pistol Championship was held at Providence, Rhode Island, on July 27th at the National Match Course.

Patrolman Adolph P. Schubert, Captain of the New York City Police Pistol Team, carried off the championship against a field of fifty-six competitors with the remarkable score of 286—three points short of the world's record.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine formally presented the Foster Championship Trophy and Gold Medal to the winner.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



WARDEN: "Now my man, You have 20 yrs. to do, so I'm going to let you
follow your own occupation."
CONVICT: "Geo Warden, that's fine, I'm a sailor!"



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Patrolman James E. Smith, 20th Precinct, July 26, 1935.

Patrolman Daniel J. Martin, Traffic "L", July 31, 1935.

Patrolman Richard J. Daly, Traffic "B", July 31, 1935.

Patrolman William F. Carroll, 22nd Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Patrolman John Currstine, 22nd Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Patrolman Irving E. Schramm, 71st Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Captain John O. Kluher, 105th Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Sergeant John Lenahan, 25th Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Patrolman Thomas J. Walsh, 7th Precinct, July 31, 1935.

Lieutenant Daniel J. Carey, 18th Division, July 31, 1935.

Patrolman John R. Rumph, 104th Precinct, August 3, 1935.

Patrolman Joseph A. Cook, 18th Division, August 3, 1935.

Patrolman James B. O'Brien, Mounted Squad No. 1, August 5, 1935.

SERGEANT FITZGIBBONS

THE memory of the late Sergeant Patrick G. Fitzgibbons was honored by a Departmental Inspector's Funeral on August 21st. The funeral was attended by a large number of his friends in and out of the Police Department.

Sergeant Fitzgibbons died at his home at 56 Cuthbert Place, Kew Gardens, Queens, August 17th, after a long illness. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Margaret Fitzgibbons; his mother and two sons.

Sergeant Fitzgibbons was appointed to the Police Department September 22nd, 1905. He was promoted to Sergeant August 30, 1921. He was the recipient of nine citations by the Department for conspicuous and gallant service, including two honorable mentions and the Department Medal of Honor. The latter award was granted for the rescue of a man at imminent risk of life from under a falling canopy in front of the Rivoli Theatre, Manhattan, on February 6, 1920.

For many years he has been President of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association.

Many high officials of the Department, including Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Deputy Commissioners John Leach and Martin J. Meaney, and Chief Inspector John J. Seery, attended the funeral. Former Police Commissioner Grover A. Whalen also attended.

Solemn High Mass of Requiem was celebrated at Our Lady of the Cenacle Church, Jamaica, by the Rev. John Hickey, Carmelite Order, who is a nephew of the late Sergeant Fitzgibbons. The deacon was the Rev. Joseph Hughes, O. P., New York. Subdeacon was the Rev. William J. Farricker of the Church of the Epiphany.

Taps sounded as interment was made in Calvary Cemetery.

Patrolman Charles Mandt, 106th Precinct, August 6, 1935.

Patrolman Charles Kienast, 50th Precinct, August 9, 1935.

Patrolman James J. Leddy, 62nd Precinct, August 16, 1935.

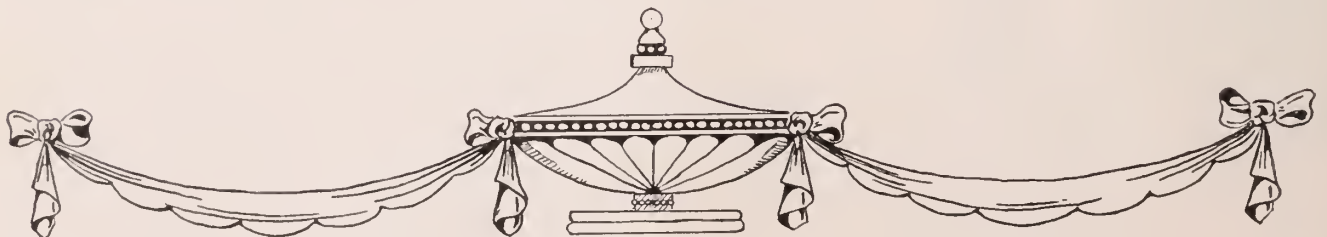
Patrolman Charles E. Miller, Traffic "D", August 21, 1935.

Patrolman Edward Walsh, 77th Precinct, August 24, 1935.

Patrolman Simon Heher, 18th Division, August 27, 1935.

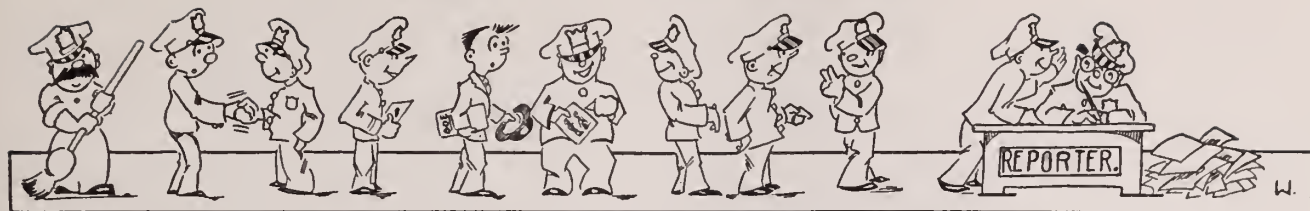
Lieutenant James J. Shuell, 71st Precinct, August 31, 1935.

Lieutenant Francis P. Hughes, 32nd Precinct, August 31, 1935.



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shaemoker

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blockmore, Jr.
25th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

On July 2d the 9th Precinct baseball team defeated the 11th Precinct baseball team by a score of 13 to 4 at Recreation Park, Astoria, L. I. Patrolman Graham, of the 9th Precinct, allowed only four hits. It's an understood fact now that Captain Shea, of the 11th Precinct, has requested a few ball players to hand in their uniforms and is also considering new management. Sergeant Murphy, the present manager, seems full of gloom these days. Better luck next time, boys. Don't take life so serious. Cheer up!

On July 16th the 9th Precinct baseball team defeated the Bureau of Correspondence team by 21 to 14, at 11th Street and Avenue D. Patrolman Graham again pitched his team to victory. He has been elated over the fact that his wife has just presented him with a bouncing baby girl weighing eight pounds. Congratulations from the officers and men of the 9th Precinct. Be sure to convey same to Mrs. Graham.

Members of the 9th Precinct baseball team attended the Holy Name outing on Tuesday, July 23d, at Indian Point. They engaged in a seven-inning game with the 17th Precinct and were defeated by the score of 16 to 7. That did not dampen the party, as the arrangements were made so that members, their wives and children enjoyed a wonderful dinner and refreshments, also singing and dancing. In other words, a wonderful time was had by all. We are anxiously awaiting another trip to this resort. Many thanks to Sergeant Miller's good friend, Sergeant Charles La Forge of the State Police, for the wonderful arrangements. When will we be able to reciprocate?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT?

THE STORY OF THE BROKEN LEG

He limped into the station house, assisted by his friend, and stood before Lieutenant Morris, cap in hand, in an apologetic way. "Meester, my leg, she broke; I no can walk." "What's that?" Lieutenant Morris asked. "Your leg is broken. How did you ever walk in here?" "I broke him yesterday," he answered, and with that he proceeded to show the worthy lieutenant the broken leg. He gazed over the top of the desk in amazement. "See," said the man, and he moved his knee in all directions. It sure did look uncanny. He plainly was violating all laws of nature. How could anyone possibly walk on a leg like that? was the question. "Take him in the back room, officer," barked Lieutenant Morris, "and call for an ambulance." Upon the doctor's arrival, he was shown to the back room and immediately went to work. He set down his bag and drew from it jars of pills, splints, and bandages. "So," he murmured, "you broke your leg." Then he rolled up his sleeves and got his hypo needle ready. "All right my good man," said the medico. "Just move your trouser leg up and we will see what it's all about." And with that the man proceeded to roll up his trouser leg. As he reached the knee they all stood aghast, for there was a pink colored leg that seemed to be all worn and scraped.

"My God, Lieutenant," said the doctor, "what this man needs is a carpenter, not a doctor."

"A carpenter?" asked Lieutenant Morris in amazement. "What for?"

"He has a wooden leg," replied the doctor.

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lowlor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Horry Nullet

THE PARTY AT WILLIE A. LAU'S FARM—TOMS RIVER, N. J.

On Sunday, June 30, 1935, Patrolman William A. Lau, of the 3d Division, welcomed his colleagues from the 3d Division to his farm at Toms River, N. J., for a day's outing. Willie was right there on

the job to see everyone had a most enjoyable time—THE ONE THING EVERYONE HAD.

The sports indulged in were crabbing in Barnegat Bay, swimming, baseball and the taking of pictures.

Everyone had the freedom of Lau's beautiful residence, which is situated in the high hills of Toms River, N. J.

Joe Koenig, the other "Half" of Lau, says that his only complaint was that the sun at Toms River is too hot; otherwise everything is fit for a "King."

Samuel Adler: You better stop driving your car in Lakewood, N. J., in your bathing suit. You know, Sam, this is a swanky place. Next time you will get a ticket.

Oscar Palmer: "That good-looking boy" of the 3d Division said he didn't want to get all burned up with the sun, so about 2 p. m. in the afternoon he came out of the house all dressed up. We'll say he protected those shoulders. What a wise guy.

Savery, the southpaw, nearly knocked Suckow down with that baseball. My, what speed that boy has! It won't be long before the arm is in shape. Savery. Suckow complained the ball stung his hands too much. A little more practice, Charlie, and you won't feel it.

Suckow and Savery did punish that meal—and say what a meal that was. Who said they ate two chickens apiece?

Bachman said he drove out to Lau's place in 20 minutes in his new Ford eight. What speed. Ed! Tell another one before that gets cold. We know you couldn't do it in an airplane. Finally he admitted he did it in an hour and three-quarters, so the boys were then inclined to believe him. And by-the-way, does Ed like clams? Maybe he didn't make a meal of them.

Bachman said: "I don't want to get all sunburned, I got to go to work tomorrow." I guess he thought the rest of us were going to play the next day, or bring the party to a continuation.

Charlie "Red" O'Keefe, "The goodlooking chauffeur" of the 3d Division, said: "There's no place like Willie Lau's for a real outing." Only the sun got Charlie and he didn't know it until he got home. Charles wouldn't take advice from the boys and cover up a little. He just stayed out in the sun and got all burned up. Boys, just ask Charlie how it feels to be really burned up in good style by the sun. Why, he's even handing out advice now to the boys. He has looked over all the best remedies since he came home. Charlie, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Joe Le Castro did some fancy swimming down at the beach. This boy is right there in the water. Leave it to Joe. After being out in the sun, lolling around in the nice beach chairs Willie provided for the boys in the yards for two or three hours, he sneaked off into one of Willie's parlors and listened to the radio. In the evening Joe dressed and came out again to get some fresh air, but the mosquitos drove him back into the house again. Joe, you can't take it.

William Meehan had his picture taken on the "flying trapeze." Too bad, Bill, the boys couldn't recognize you afterwards. Bill was the only one of the boys at Lau's that the sun did not burn. You sure can take it, Bill. We know you're rugged and always come out on the top.

Lieutenant Edward Moran was the "Big Chief" at the party. He, as well as Willie, saw that everyone had an enjoyable time. The boys had one surprise for him and that was after he came home they showed him his picture they had snapped while he was sleeping in one of the beach chairs. This was the only thing they could do without him knowing it and by the way it was a good picture, too.

Lieutenant "Barney" McGowan, reputed champion of the Washington Heights Horseshoe Hurlers, received quite a set-back recently when he was defeated by none other than Tom Cullen. Lieutenant McGowan was ready with the excuse that he had the wrong ammunition in his "dudeen," in other words, his clay pipe.

Louis Rieger, clerical man of the 20th Precinct, while vacationing, was observed strolling through Van Cortlandt Park on the business side of a baby carriage. (Who's the boss now, Louis? Ask Jake?)

John O'Donnell (the flat-footed waltzer of the 20th Precinct) recently made application for time off to make preparations to change his social status.

Dooley and Martin, the radio car twins, who always smile when asked to do something, remark: "What is this, a conspiracy? We never get a minute to ourselves."

"Hans" Hanswick and "Shanty" Hogan look mighty healthy since being assigned to the radio car. (Just an example of the saying, "Hard work never hurt anyone.")

Phil "Big Noise" Griche, always so cheerful, especially when assigned out of the precinct, says: "Am I so big they can't see anyone else?"

Charlie "Baron" Clark and Chris "Baldy" Ungemach had a tough time all summer keeping the hair out of their eyes while riding the radio car, especially when the girls shouted, "Good morning, boys."

Rumor has it that Jack Leahy, our wagon operator, who recently underwent an operation, will be in our midst soon. (Mighty glad to have you back again, Jack. "Good luck.")

Tom Christian and Dan Brennan claim they lost considerable weight while "pinch-hitting" for the attendants. However, George Bingham thought it was a great detail and thinks he may apply for the job when he is long enough in the business.

4TH DIVISION

15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin
17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell

18th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich
22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

Patrolman Cunningham reports that the 17th Precinct "Whirlwinds" are now leading the way in Manhattan by virtue of a 14 to 7 win over the fast going 9th Precinct. The 17th Precinct, until meeting the 9th Precinct, had won 14 and lost 2. We have taken the 2d, 9th, 15th, 104th, 109th Precincts, Motorcycle No. 3 and Department of Sanitation (Queens). Have openings for morning games in September. Line up: Jacob, ss.; Cunningham, 3d base; Korzenhofer, 2d base; Conlon, 1st base; A. Birgeles, pitcher; J. Birgeles, catcher; Stiemel, left field; Sullivan, center field; Kerrigan, right field; Kennedy, pitcher.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tuitt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. A. Miller
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman John Mayer, of the 23d Precinct, recently presented the members of Engine Company No. 91 with a two-week-old Dalmatian pup. That was very nice of John. But our advice to him is to "Save his pups."

Patrolman "Larry" Kelly (No. 1) is going to have his car "stuccoed" to keep "Lizzy" warm for the winter. "Chinny" Burns will do the job.

Patrolman Silas Leffler, of the 23d Precinct, was recently presented by his wife with a baby girl and boy.

Patrolman Fred Strakosch is mad at the reporter for writing him up recently and said he didn't want to be written up in this issue. O. K., Fred, consider yourself "Not wrote up."

The 23d Precinct's best checker player is "Bimmy" Crowe and the worst is that big handsome Hugh Green, the 23d Precinct Hack Inspector. (Even the reporter can beat him.)

Patrolman George Schmucker has just returned from his vacation on Lake Champlain with the usual story of all the fish he caught, and the reporter believes him. He also brought greetings from our old friend, Retired Patrolman Edward Edgerly, to all the boys.

Now we will listen to our brothers, Frank Smith and Harry White sing the old blues, "When I Was on the Radio Car."

Pete "R. D." Connolly bought a new fielder's glove, but has not played any ball yet. By the way, R. D., has the A. S. P. C. A. ever caught up with you for not feeding your canary?

"Mouse Town" Barney Cunningham, the terror of 38, 9 and 40 is having a tough time getting in from the Rockaways these days. It should not be so hard, Barney—remember how you sneaked into this country in a pickle barrel?

Jimmie "Who. Me?" Cedo, our ex-P. R. detective, is now wearing out his shoes on a beat in our little Spanish town in Harlem. Ayho, Jeem!

An appeal is made to all hands by our ex-precinct detectives. Charlie "Bruick" Brown and Al "Deacon" Shepard for some old shoes until they get used to walking post again. Maybe the new bloodhounds, Cashell and "Tiny Tim" Shannon will give their old dogs for a few helpful tips.

Robert "Ruby" Taylor is still looking for his summer blouse that some nasty person or persons took from a loft on 51. It was rumored that Will "Hairy" Armstrong knows the secret of the disappearance. Don't worry, "Ruby," with all the ex-brains we have in the good old 28th, your coat may turn up before inspection—maybe.

Johnny Erickson, our sub-assistant janitor, has a complaint to make. Somebody always rings the bell when he is in that mysterious little room in the back. Johnny, better ask our chief broom, Charlie Eisele, for the solution of that bell ringing.

"Did you pay your bed money?" Johnny Hughes, chief 106 man, is back from that trip to Sweden, telling everyone that he was not sick a day. That is not what the wild waves are saying, Johnny.

No. 1 Operator Harry Hagstrand and his able assistant, "Moish" Rooney, the demon radio men of the 28th, are very careful these days when they pull away from the curb.

John "Padded Shoulders" Shea would like advice on how to get the bumps out of his front room rug without spending it. Maybe he better let "Silent" Jake Isaacson hold them for him.

"Toughie" Leonard was seen romping in the sands of Oakwood Beach, S. I., with a cute little bathing cap. "Toughie" is getting soft.

The "Crutch Squad" had a little "I Remember" shindig and this is how it sounded to those sitting around:

Con Carroll—Remember when the P. B. A. got us the \$2,500?

Harry King—When I was on the 14th Squad?

Ernie Lehman—When a big beer cost a nickel?

John McLoughlin—When you got a complaint for having a foot on the curb-stone?

Will Helms—When the shoo-flys used to pop out at 4 A. M.?

Harry Bernhart—When I was in the Health Squad?

Charlie Masterson—When I was doing a fixer on Lenox Avenue?

Bill McGrath—When I was pushing shot-put instead of a broom?

Final chorus by all—Those were the happy days.

Jack "Rainbow" Reilly remembers when Freddie Taylor drove a truck (apple truck) in Troy, N. Y., and used to stop off and have "Counterman" Danny Dolan serve him his coffee and—

Question for this month—"What post you got now?"

Famous Last Words—"But Sergeant, somebody said there was trouble in there."

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. C. Banaventura
41st Pct., Ptl. Harry Ayres

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
43th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

All members of the 42d Precinct are wishing Lieutenant Emil Jahelka good luck and best wishes now that he is on his annual vacation (deep-sea fishing). Emil is fishing for "Missouri Mules" out in the middle west. Good luck, Emil, old boy.

Lieutenant Eddy Meagher is very busy these days installing an oil burner up in his mansion on Perry Avenue. Must be kind of cold up there in the country. What do you say, Ed?

The members of the 42d Precinct wish a hearty welcome to Lieutenant Ben Cowan, chief fly desk officer of the 7th Division, who is now performing desk duty in the 42d Precinct during vacations.

The boys are wondering what is the matter with Lieutenant Abraham (George) Braveman, as he looks quite pale these days, but the secret has at last leaked out. Sergeant Dennis King informed us that Braveman is afraid to let his ball team engage in a game with Glasser's "Crackers."

Louis Glasser is all tanned up after his short vacation and believe me you, he looks very good and is ready to place his famous base-ball team, known as Glasser's "Crackers," in the field once more.

Marty Delano is getting ready to leave for the coast on his annual vacation and poor old Marty is very busy looking over all the road maps leading into San Diego, California. The boys of the 42d wish you lots of luck.

Lieutenant George Braveman is also very busy these days mapping out a route over the Allegheny Mountains on his way to St. Louis, and while en route he will visit his brother, who is a well-known and well-to-do business man in that good old German town, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Famous sayings by famous men:

Sergeants Denny King and Krank Hogan—Denny King on patrol, Hogan on signal monitor: "Hello, Slick, this is Denny on Box 24." Hogan: "Go to 149th Street and Third Avenue and chase the flies away." Ha! Ha!

Sergeant Larry Symmers looks very good after his sojourn to the White Mountains on his annual vacation.

The members of the 42d Precinct are cooperating in every way with Lieutenant Henry B. Hill of the 40th Precinct, who is Acting Captain during the absence of Captain McDonough.

The members of the 42d Precinct were glad to hear that Captain McDonough has left the hospital and is now convalescing at his home.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashell
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Loucy

A few questions on some of the members of the 46th Precinct: Why did Patrolman Frank Kubicke buy foot powder?

How is it that Patrolman Charles Niedecker is always smiling lately?

Why does Patrolman Dave Katz always look mad?

Why did Patrolman Joe King go into the Emergency Squad?

Why is Patrolman Eugene Kingman so quiet?

Why don't Patrolman Alonza Renton go in the Traffic Division?

Why is Patrolman Charlie Kroencke so different than his brother, Patrolman John Kroencke?

Why does Patrolman Joe Boller insist on working the main street?

How does Patrolman Dan Kerrigan keep up his youthful appearance?

Why does Patrolman Milton Berke always look tired?

Why don't Patrolman Eddie Roux say something once in a while?

Why don't Patrolman Pat Sheehan join the American Legion?

Why don't Patrolman John Figoli go on a diet?

Why don't Patrolman George Doyle and Patrolman Edwin Sands become golf professionals?

Why do the boys call Patrolman Harry Wood "the undertaker?"

How does Patrolman Charlie Crozier eat so much and never get sick?

Why does Patrolman Max Bernstein talk so much?

At the annual Holy Name boat ride the 8th Division played the 30th Precinct a game of baseball, defeating them by the score of 11 to 6.

Now the best part of this game is, the 30th Precinct came bedecked in uniforms and after looking at the collection of "beef" from the 8th Division, dressed in old pants and holy shirts, they remarked, "Nothing to it."

The line-ups and the score by innings follow:

Eighth Division: Powers, 2d base; Bernhardt, pitcher; Zeigler, 1st base; Haeser, catcher; McArdle, 3d base; Keenan, shortstop; Burns, center field; Mulane, left field; O'Kennon, right field.

Thirtieth Precinct: Brown, shortstop; Wacoh, right field; Brianti, 1st base; McNamee, catcher; Walker, centerfield; Keane, left field; Strauh, 3d base; Paulson, 2d base; Harrigan, pitcher.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Total
Eighth Division.....	4	2	1	1	1	1	2	—11
Thirtieth Precinct.....	0	0	1	0	0	5	0	—6

P. S.—The 8th Division would like to know when the 30th Precinct will forward their uniforms to them.

Things everybody should know about the 52d Precinct:

The typewriter used by the "106" men is in had shape—and why wouldn't it be when it is being pounded by Alex Schmidt, ex-sailor; McInerney, ex-hackman; Derrig, ex-tile layer, and at times by Stapleton, ex-truck driver.

Sergeant McLoughlin complains that caviar makes him thirsty. Write him care of the 52d Precinct and tell him how it affects you.

"Young Man" Ievers suggested that since Wandling the Adonis of the Police Department has resigned that we nominate Forrest Reynolds for the honor.

If you have hats in your belfry or any other place we can supply you with some excellent bat catchers. Recently three hats flew into the hack room and Moder, our acting janitor and Stapleton, our substitute "106" man quickly put them to rout with some healthy swings of mops and brooms that would make "Bahe" Ruth look like a sandlot ball player.

Corhly and McEnery, our demon plainclothes men, better known as the "Poison Pen Kids," are having quite a time in the park these days. What one misses the other gets or vice versa. They are ably assisted by H. V. B. of the Zoo Park Police Department. Ask Brodhead to tell you the story of the No. 70. It is very funny.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Baeschell

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

We, the Regular Fellows of the 123d Precinct, hope that the memories of Pete Cusick and the fellow members of the Greenwich Village Artists' Baseball Team of the 6th Precinct do not fail them in recollecting the crushing defeats on numerous occasions, and the good time given to you after each game and especially the game at Thompson's Stadium, where the score was 7 to 9 in your favor in the first half of the 9th inning and we were up last. Our heavy hitter, Bill White, smacked out a home run sending in Ernst and Squassoni, winning the game 10 to 9 in favor of the 123d Precinct, showing your team up in front of the large lady audience you brought along to Thompson's Stadium, your chosen home grounds. You all walked off the field crestfallen with the ringers of the Hudson Park team you used. So, little boys of the 6th Precinct, do not brag in the 1st Division column as you did in the August issue.

The Regular Fellows Nimrod Club of the 123d Precinct spent their "32" off at Barnegat, N. J. The party included Sergeants Charles (Chick) Holbert and James (Jolly) Boylan. Also Earl (Arista)

Davison, John (Charity) Bruns, Julian (Clark Gable) Priola and "Diamond Dick" Crosson. The total fish caught were 47 weaks, 39 croakers, 16 eels, 23 flukes and 1 drum.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachnn
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontern
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonara
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Danovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mallica

The 60th Precinct Baseball Team knows no defeat. They went over to All Friends' Field the other day and defeated the 62d Precinct team. This made it eight wins out of the first nine games played. These boys are playing better ball as they go along and it won't be long before they will have the Championship right in the palm of their hands. You just can't stop them. Patrolman Hanratty pitched against the 62d Team and did a very good job of it. However, the rest of the boys were right behind him.

Stop! ! The 60th Precinct have another baseball team. They are known as the "Corporal Mandic Sluggers." A tip to the regular team: "You had better beware." The "Sluggers" are coming along and we hope to see some of them on the regular team in 1936. Corporal Mandic is some manager. He went out the other day and bought his team new uniforms (Painters' Overalls and Caps), and he says that they will do until the team grows up. This team went out and beat a picked cracked team from Troop "E." Corporal Mandic showed his team that you can play with your shoes off as well as on. He hit a ball so far that he stopped at second base and took his shoes off, then ran all the way home. Now the Corporal is out a pair of shoes. Patrolman Jack Bernius, the corporal's stooge, was running home and some player (we think it was Patrolman Iannelli), who was in his bare feet, spiked Jack, making it impossible for Jack to score. What a team! What players! Next week they will play the Coney Island Rovers, and Happy from Fox's Stahle will pitch for the Rovers. Patrolman Dan Griffen will twirl for the "Sluggers."

With the good ole' summer time here and also good fishing, Patrolman Dan Griffen will have two of the 60th Precinct's best fisherman spending their vacation down on his houseboat. None other than Patrolman Charlie (Rye Loaf) Wallace and his partner, Patrolman Tim Downing. Dan has instructed Wallace not to be cutting ropes. It seems that last year while Wallace was cutting away his fishing line that had become caught, he cut away the anchor on the house boat and before they knew it they were all drifting out into sea. However, Little Timmie thought quickly and saved the day; he just threw the reserve anchor in the front of the house overboard.

Patrolman Paul Johnson has just returned from his vacation spent out in the wild and wooly west. The boys received a post card and it was post marked "Bronx Park." Well, Yellowstone Park is Paul's story and he sticks to it. Welcome back, Paul. Stanley can tell better ones than that.

Who is the "Clark Gable" of the 60th Precinct? Correct the first time—Patrolman Charlie Carr—our ace regulation "106" man.

Patrolman Jack Bernius was presented with a bouncing baby boy last month and is he a proud daddy? Going around telling the boys about "My kid." Good luck, Jack, and remember the boys to the Missus. We hope they are both doing nicely.

Flash! Flash! and in comes another Orlando. A little Rocco was presented to Patrolman Rocco Orlando last month and instead of one there are two happy fathers. Just two more future cops. We hope their dreams come true. The boys of the 60th Precinct also want to be remembered to Mrs. Orlando and little Rocco.

The Safety Campaign in the 61st Precinct for the first six months' period ended with the presentation of medals to three school children of Gerritsen Beach for their essays on Safety. The prizes were awarded at the Annual Fair and Carnival conducted by the Church of the Resurrection before a crowd of two thousand persons. Captain William O. Jones made the presentation, assisted by Pastor Rev. James F. Cox and Commander William Forsythe of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Marine Park Post No. 2781. Captain Jones was heartily applauded as he spoke on "Care, Courtesy and Common Sense of Pedestrian and Driver." Father Cox, Commander Forsythe and Mrs. Mae O'Brien, President of the Auxiliary, gave short talks on "Our Children's Safety."

At a recent parade "Mel" Collins was observed marching with shoulders drooped owing to the heavy weight of "Brass" (Medals) tacked on his chest. Thom Rosemond wants to know what pawn shop you raided, Jim.

"Shylock" Moan is now known as the silent man of Sheepshead Bay. He is taking up a course in Sign Language. Is it the weather or the environment, John?

"Cliff" Dee, our very patient utility man, has worn out three pairs of trousers warming the bench this summer. (Be careful of those splinters.) Ask Johnny Whelan, he knows.

John Moran, another one of our star outfielders, should wear a mask in left field. He catches every ball that is hit out in his garden. Yep, right on the chin!

Detective "Firpo" Hibbard, the wild man of the mound, has at last developed control of the fast ones. Doctors all over Brooklyn heave a sigh of relief, for now they may be able to take a much needed rest.

Eddie Skerritt blames sea sickness for his slump in batting. Leo Schempp, his radio car partner, says nothing, but grins. Skerritt is sore and has purchased a flat hat to snap out of his batting slump. At the present writing all the hits he has to his credit are hard "liners" into the catcher's glove.

What happened to the beautiful mess of fish that Johnny Cozzolino caught on a recent fishing trip? No one but Frank Placanca will ever know.

"Junior" McCardell has issued a challenge to Jean Ahern of Emergency No. 11 for a return match of handball. "Junior" is still smarting from the last defeat and is out for blood and the return of his shoes.

"Popeye" Lindquist is being rubbed down daily in preparation for his job as first broom. He has placed himself on a diet of spinach and broccoli. His only rival, "Dashing Dan" Ruhertone, is content to stick to his regular diet for nourishment and expects to give "Popeye" a run for his money. Go to it boys, and may the best man win the mop.

John Eisele would like to know what would happen to the Barber Colleges if Ellison ceased getting his hair chopped off. Will Wozniak answer that one?

Bill Miller has returned from his vacation in the Main woods and claims he shot six wild deer. Even though Henry Hahn will swear to it, "Seeing is believing."

"Jacques" Curley, our busy clerical man, is back from his vacation fatter than ever. Tim Ryan has outlined a course of vigorous exercise which will enable "Jacques" to lose his preponderous abdomen. It consists of running up Ocean Parkway with a forty pound weight in each hand and then skipping rope in the station cellar with a book of Rules in one hand and a Manual of Procedure in the other.

Benny Klein and Sammy Azrikan are in the midst of a terrific dispute which may yet lead to blows if some neutral arbitrator doesn't settle it. The question is, "Which is a better vacation land, Liberty or Monticello?" Will Milt Wolf please assist?

Under the experienced leadership of "Smiling" Sergeant Warren Williamson our baseball team is in fine fettle and winning plenty of games. Howard Higgins is giving the opposing outfielders plenty of action with his long hits.

Members of the 61st Precinct extend their deepest sympathies to the family of John Doris on the passing of his father.

The 62d Precinct Baseball Team is playing wonderful ball—just like the Brooklyn team.

Patrolman Cunningham is back from vacation after having a good time in the Flathush mountains.

Patrolman Herson just got married on the "Q.T." He hangs around the vicinity of the Harbor Hospital.

Patrolman Busch will soon be in Milwaukee. We wonder why?

Patrolman Ed Feldman had his anniversary on 20th Avenue and 86th Street. Everyone had a good time, even the cashier.

Patrolman Abe Goldstein was seen with Ravalgi at Bensonhurst Park walking around in circles counting stars on the late tour.

Recently, one afternoon when Treubert escorted a large number of mother- and children on a bus ride, they showered him with plenty of treats such as lolly-pops, ice cream, soda pops.

Patrolman Hertzberg claims that when he was a boy his uncle sold live fish in a store from a tank so large that people used to go fishing there. We wonder if the sand on the beach in that store was of a fine or coarse kind.

Patrolman Cinffo, Volpe, Sangemino, Sabbatino, Monteleone, Tozzi, Arato, Pacella, Lovito, Caputi, Iadarola, Sorrentino and "Moran" have suspended playing "Bocce" during the hot summer months and have now resorted to playing "Moorah!" In which case the fingers are used like playing any other instrument, only in this case it is "ragging the scale" and sounds something like this: "Una—Dua—Trea—Quatra—E Chinka"—and the rest is the same only thrown in reverse.

The members of the 62d Precinct extend their sympathy to the bereaved family of the late Patrolman John Mintern.

Patrolman Shrwamberger, scientist and "switch doctor" of the 62d Precinct, claims that in the future brute strength will be eliminated when two combatants want to fight a duel, because "Hypnotism" will take its place. So "Piano Mover" Jacobi kindly he advised and keep away from "Tiny Hansen for at least another year.

Patrolman Rosenstock tells us that he has a large-sized canary which talks. We wish to inform him that this is the same green parrot that used to be in the pet shop on Avenue "U" but since its sixtieth birthday has gradually changed to yellow. What a bargain that was—Rosie!

Patrolman Hickey claims that the easiest way to fly a kite is to bring it atop of a lofty building and throw the spool of cotton to the other fellow down on the street and then let go. For this invention we have reserved a "niche" for him in the "Hall of Fame."

Patrolman Grottano gave a report over a signal box recently and he gave as the diagnosis "Duck-Bite," and we sensed something wrong. However, when he brought in the ambulance surgeon's slip after his tour we scrutinized it and, just as we had thought, the doctor had written dog hite!

The 64th Precinct Baseball Team is making a fine showing this season, thanks to the excellent elbowing of "Joe-Joe" Schrieber, who seems to be improving with every game.

Patrolman Fitzpatrick was welcomed back into the line-up with open arms and showed his old time form in his first game of the season against the hard-hitting 88th Precinct team. "Fitz" showed the fans some fancy fielding at the hot corner, which helped our team to defeat the opposing team by the score of 7 to 5 in a hard fought contest.

"Rube" Hansen contributed a home run in his first appearance at the plate, but had the misfortune of smashing his finger in the next inning from a foul tip.

Patrolman McGovern, who replaced our slugging catcher, did a perfect job in finishing the game.

The Lieutenant managing the 88th Precinct could be seen pulling his hair and acting bewildered in the 7th inning when Max Carey lashed a line single to center field to score Jimmy O'Dea who was inserted into the game as a pinch runner for George Luongo, who came up with a charley horse after stealing second base.

O'Dea saved the game with a beautiful slide into home plate to ruin his Sunday best and tie the score at 4 to 4.

Our team won out in the ninth inning by some heavy hitting off the bats of Artie Scherwin, Ed Moore, "Zeke" Bonora and Ed. Healy.

Manager "Doc" Pleunzo is deserving of a lot of credit for his splendid coaching and under his watchful eye the boys have been whipped into tip-top form. Well "Doc," here's hoping you bring the championship home to the 64th Precinct.

It was with regret that members of the 64th Precinct heard of the passing of retired Patrolman John O'Leary and the daughter of Patrolman Charles McDonald. Members of this command offer their sincere sympathy to both families.

Patrolman John Smith, who has the bosses "conned" into thinking he is Irish, was shown up the other night by a vagrant who was asked where he knew him from, and replied, "Blarst 'is bloomin' 'ide, I knew the shiver when 'e was in Whitechapel." So I guess Smith will stop bragging about his "Coat-of-Arms" and his famed Celtic "For-bears."

"Scotty" McCandless, the boy with the burr in his upper jaw, refuses to be led by the hand. He wants a halter.

Charlie "Slay 'Em" McConeghy has offered his services for the annual benefit for homeless girls, which was instituted by the old bush leaguer Shamus "Big Train" Callery.

Eddie "By Yimminy" Johnson is a contractor of note. He recently built a beautiful dog house, but had a little hard luck with it. He forgot the dog was inside and nailed him to one of the studs.

Tony "Florida Boom" Spletzer, the old realtor, is thinking of going into the grape fruit business. Not because he's sour on the world but he says real estate is "Lots and Lots" of worry.

Buck "Buffalo" Weaver is an old time trapper and if you are well acquainted with him he'll tell you many a hair-raising yarn about the old West. The West he knew and loved—where men were men and women just cooks. "Yes," says Buck, "when I lived in the West (New York) section of Jersey it was only a nickel on the Ferry."

Few men in the precinct are aware that Corporal Jodice was formerly a strong man in a side show at Coney Island. That is, he went in for strong stuff. He excelled in breaking bars. On one occasion, during an argument with the management, over a salary increase, he broke three bars and with the other two he had left he made a cup of hot chocolate.

Dedicated to Officer Spring, Shield No. 3100, New York Police Department.

"We nod to Grover Whalen for giving birth to You,

"And bow to Ed. Mulrooney, for his aid in nursing Too.

"We send a bouquet to Jimmy Bolan, for teaching you to Talk.

"And a tip of the hat to Lewis Valentine for educating you to Walk.

"We give cheery smiles to the artists, who made your handsome Face.

"And a grand salaam to the reports, who set for you the Pace.

"We wink an eye at the kindly Dean, who watched your every Motion,

"And a bended knee to the Surgeon's staff for their inky Potion.

"We give a salute to the Mayor for the helpful little Clues,

"And present arms to your host of friends who read you for the News.

"We grip the mitt of 18,000 cops who love You.

"And give a handstand for Jimmy DeMilt for the things he makes you Do.

"We tender our sabre to the Department for taking you as its Ward,

"And hope you will always keep your present room and Board."

By RAYMOND A. DONOVAN,

Patrolman, Shield No. 17195—68th Precinct.

The boys extended a hearty welcome to Captain Oscar Himmel of the 70th Precinct upon his return to active duty after a long siege of illness.

Lieutenant Robert A. Nelson was Acting Captain, and a word of commendation must be granted him for the fair, capable and efficient manner he executed the duties of that rank during our Captain's absence.

A study in contrasts: John Langan and his understudy "Wildcat" Willie Braun and Norman Marten and Andy Beres. Question: "Can you observe the contrasts?"

Fred Cappetta had the unusual distinction of breaking a homicide for the 67th Squad one hour after it had been committed, by arresting a negro here for the stabbing to death of another negro. Congratulations, Fred. That's showing him that the 70th is no haven for persons of this type.

"Ole" Moore of the 5th Squad was recently seen in a running suit training for the event called the "8th Avenue Marathon." Upon his display of speed, it seems that our speed demons, Willie Hall and Ed Kelly will have to look to their laurels.

Dan Rogan has been endeavoring to teach John McHugh a little about geography, especially after John had been trying to convince Dan about D. C. was an abbreviation for Colorado.

Ed Kelly was seen in the vicinity of Cortlandt Street pricing short wave sets. It seems as if he is breaking Artie Neilson in as recorder in that car of his. What is it going to be Ed, the auxiliary radio motor patrol car, or are you going to give it a number such as lemon, lemon (III).

"Admiral" Bill Pray, "Rear Admiral" Keely, "Commodore" Tice and "Lientenant" Berry were trying to convince "Chief Petty Officer" Fred Koelsch that he was in the day squad. The above members are inmates of the 2d Squad, now known as the "Nautical Squad."

Bill McNiece had a tough time trying to give an explanation to the members of the 4th Squad about that umbrella affair.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

L.T. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Patrolman Moriority is putting a terrible dent in the "Rush the Can" business on Third Avenue; so far he has bagged about ten bottle babies in the last few nights.

Our congratulations go to Sergeant Kenneally on the completion of 25 years' service in the Police Department.

Patrolmen Kadrisky, Isaacson and Favor embarked on a fishing expedition lately, but on their return reported the only fish running in the bay were "Sooners." Don't get them wrong; Sooner swim than bite.

Poor "Tootsie" Alloggio is having a tough time getting his dogs from in front of the stanchions when he rolls them in the street.

Officer Sinnott had a tough break lately. He led the grand march at a ball and right in the middle of it his garter came down.

Patrolman Bradford is a curious codger. He recently saw a sign in a flophouse window which read: "Rooms \$.50 and \$.55." He asked one of the loungers in the doorway what could possibly be the difference between the two. "Oh," replied the "Bo," "they put rat traps in the \$.55 rooms."

Wise Guy ROTH always has a joke for you. His latest was: Take away my first letter, and take away my second letter, and take away all my letters, and I am still the same. What am I? The answer was: A mail carrier.

Patrolman Worst was overheard talking to Officer Kent. He said: "I have a son 23 years old and he doesn't seem to fit any occupation for the reason he walks in his sleep." "That's easy," smiled Kent "make him a policeman."

Muggsy Muldoon says the indelible stamp is still on the back of Jack Quill's neck.

Detective Jerry Murphy is motoring in Florida, but the other members of the squad are wondering why the post cards they received bear the postmark of Gerritsen Beach.

Detective Cal McCarthy enjoyed a needed rest in his Cherry Valley home. John McTernan wondered if he still remembered that he was born in a little shack on Dennett Place.

Patrolman Davey Feffer is back in the Precinct once again. He must be planning a trip to the tropics as the watchman at Pier 25 has a pair of sandals which he is holding for Dave.

Jake Blum must be going back in the milk business after he retires from the Department, for he is keeping in shape by picking up empties and bringing them to the Triangle Farms Depot.

Sergeant "Professor" Gaul, the safety genius of the 82d Precinct states it was by sincere and close co-operation by the personnel of this command that the good showing resulted.

Patrolman Eddie Pearl, who was on sick leave for several weeks, is back answering questions in the hall of the Municipal building.

If any member of the 82d Precinct patrolling the water front finds an old hulk of a boat, give it to Patrolman "Codfish" Walker and he will put it in seagoing condition.

We wonder if Patrolman Matty Judge is trying to gain weight, as he is eating a lot of bananas lately.

Patrolman Louis Balzano has joined the motor boat owners and makes daily fishing trips in the Gowanus Canal. What kind of fish do you catch in the canal, Louis?

Patrolman "Re-Lax" Miller, the Adonis of the 82d Precinct, is anxiously waiting for his vacation, when he will take a side partner for life. Now you will have to learn how to shave yourself, Ed.

Patrolman Cy. Convery, the veteran who survived many battles in the World War, is preparing to join the Tank Corps in the next war.

The BIG FISH CLUB of the 82d Precinct, has entered the contest for the biggest fish, and the record so far is as follows:

Patrolman Balzano, 10 fish, from Gowanus Canal.

Patrolman Walker, 6 killies, from Flatlands Bay.

Patrolman Byrnes, 23 crabs, from Goose Creek.

Patrolman Hill, 1 can of tuna fish, from Mill Island.

Lieutenant Berg, 1 can of sardines, from A. & P. stores.

Patrolman Devine, 1 rubber hoot, from Gerrettsen Beach.

Patrolman "Pop" Roach, while on vacation upstate, responded to a fire in a nearby town. Pop, being a good policeman, assisted keeping the crowd back, and was rewarded by a good soaking from the fire hose. Members of the 82d Precinct who wish to take lessons on, HOW TO ROW A BOAT, meet Patrolman Al Devine at Gerrettsen Beach and he will teach you the art of rowboating.

Patrolman Ericson is now exercising strenuously to reduce that big chest of his.

Detective Bill Fruin recently moved to the wilds of Flatlands, where the mosquitoes are as big as eagles.

It looks as if Patrolman Gugliemotti is going to spend his time off on the golf links, as he recently purchased a new set of golf clubs. Home practice is bad for the glass in the windows, Old Boy Guggy.

Patrolman Joe Hynes suggests that the uniform regulations be changed to white uniforms, white shoes and orange neckties. Several members of the 82d Precinct, are already sporting white shoes.

Patrolman Joey Hill, the Mayor of Mill Island said he has a hard time keeping his white shoes clean.

Patrolman Freddie Shannon, might be a good piano player, but he has a hard time finding the keys on the typewriter. What system do you use, Freddie???

Congratulations to Corporal Hansen and Patrolman Rooney, the radio crew on car No. 571, for the several good burglary arrests in the past few months. Keep up the good work.

Patrolman Jack Logan, being a very active man, it has been suggested that he be assigned to serve tag summonses in the shopping district.

Patrolman Jim McIneany has been asking the clerical patrolman for a permanent assignment at Prospect Park every Saturday and Sunday. What is the big attraction at the Park, Jim?

"Handsome Tom" Mulvey, the flaming youth of lower Fulton Street, is vacationing somewhere south of Canada with his aide-de-camp and stooge, Anthony Fasano. It has always been the fond hope of the handsome one to recline on the cushions behind a Latin chauffeur and do his stuff, as only he can. P.S. (sub rosa)—On this trip he will be known as a "Big Copper man" and the stooge as the "Confidential secretary." Sheriff Lafferty is carrying on during their absence.

"Lefty Leroy" Kehr made the crack that he comes from a long line of rope throwers, and to demonstrate his prowess along these lines he recently roped a fox terrier and escorted it to the station house. While waiting for the dog catcher he entertained Professor Collins, the bootblack, with stories of his lion hunting in Africa some years ago, but the professor, refusing to be taken for a ride, said, "Leroy," youse no lion tamer, youse just a lying blankety-blank-blank."

The byword on Columbia Heights: Are you Officer Schackner? Page Ripley: Charlie Hanihan, while cruising on the Heights met a former German machine gunner, who, he learned, threw lead at him at the battle of Chateau Thierry. P.S.—Detective Neuhauser reports one missing janitor.

Papa Connick reports his latest baby now weighs 18 pounds, has two teeth, and says good-bye to him when he leaves the house to go to work. Bob Wallot says that in about another year Papa Connick will be pushing the kid into a crowd for vacation money.

Arty McKenna went down to Coney Island on his last day off and paid two dollars to hire a nag to practice on so that the next time he goes to the remount depot he will be able to make a good showing. However, he picked out a nag that was not in complete accord with Arty's ambition, and as Mr. McKenna went floating through the air like the celebrated trapeze artist famed in song, Mr. Nag went back to his oats. Ed Sinning says Arty should have tried one of the carousel steeds instead and tied on the emergency straps like any other Little Arty would. Well, better luck the next time, Arty.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Gherich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Louis Behrens

(Our 63d Precinct Team)

First Base—Patrolman Lannigan—Look out, Percy.

Second Base—Patrolman Teahan—A handy man to have around to fill in the (holes) with a shovel.

Short-stop—Patrolman Dietz—Too much station house. Not enough hard work.

Third Base—Patrolman Oaskai—A man of all trades hut good at none.

Catcher—Patrolman Lyons—Our own speed demon; can beat anyone if you give him a hase start.

Pitcher—Patrolman Byrnes—The happy-go-lucky home-run-kid. Nothing to it, hoys. Just a bit of luck.

Left Field—Patrolman Burkhardt—Not bad, but what a man on the bases.

Center Field—Patrolman Phelbin—A country hick who came to the city and made good.

Right Field—Patrolman Ganly—Old age is creeping up, Joey. It isn't the dark background anymore.

Pinch Hitter—Patrolman Fitz—The hutter-finger kid. A lot of noise but not enough action.

Pitcher—Patrolman Swanne—Anybody's feet is a bag to him. Wake up.

Catcher—Patrolman Dougherty—I used to get paid for catching in my home town. (What town?)

Fan—Patrolman Moran—Can I take the dog out, Mom? He won't go near the hall players.

Fan—Patrolman Kelly—A stooge who brings his family to the game. Who are you rooting for Oaskai?

The 75th Precinct team under the management of Sergeant Hanan is going great guns this season. After having their winning streak of 10 straight games broken by the Holland Tunnel police, they have defeated the 100th Precinct by a 3-to-1 score, the Correspondence Bureau 1 to 0, and the Holland Tunnel police in a return game at Jersey City by a 5-to-2 score, giving them a record of 13 wins and 1 defeat. Much of the credit for the team's success should go to Patrolman Bill Nealon, who has been pitching wonderful ball. Pete

Maggio, in his first start, pitched a 5-hit shutout against the Correspondence team, and we expect to see Pete hurl winning ball for the remainder of the season.

HIGHLIGHTS AT THE HOLLAND TUNNEL POLICE GAME.

Herman Schiesser being plastered with everything that our crowd could lay their hands on when he started to root for the Jersey team... Captain Schmitt's enthusiasm as the home boys went on a batting rampage and scored 4 runs in the second inning... Pasquarella's terrific drive which bounced off the hill in center field for a two-base hit... Lieutenant Rauch giving the boys a pep talk in the dugout which resulted in a flock of base hits... The smiling face of Sergeant Hanan after his boys went into the lead... The lack of horse play by the hoys which was so prevalent prior to the handling of the team by Sergeant Hanan... The "breaking out" of George Melos after being in a batting slump... The wonderful treatment accorded us by the Holland Tunnel team, and the rest of the folks there... Ed Francis's blow which cleared the left field bleachers, but was foul by inches... Phil Stabile's cheer leading... Bill Buckholz, the master of ceremonies, doing a wonderful job of introducing the talent.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplon
81st Pct., Louis Lubliner
88th Pct., George Muelich

Who picks up safety pins when on patrol? Let Tim O'Meara answer that.

Our attendant, Bob Frost, the German fish handler, has now located his boat in the proximity of the dumps bordering on the Jamaica Bay at Broad Channel, and is ready to take any group out for fishing. All he needs is 1,000 feet of rope, 15 life preservers, a stove and a hammock. Dashing Big Boy Mitchell has gathered himself a lot of cannibal food since he became overseer.

The 80th Precinct, has formed a baseball team that is comprised of the following and would like to hear from any one.

Goos Herr, left field; Ranghelli, right field; Wafer, pitcher; Levy, catcher; Scully, center field; Mitchell, first base; Fitzgerald, second base; Eich, third base; McElroy, short stop; Frost, substitute any position.

The old-timers of the 80th Precinct are sorry to hear that Patrolman Fossa formerly of the 80th, but now attached to the 74th Precinct is confined to Kingston Avenue Hospital. We all wish you a speedy recovery, and to be back with us once more.

The championship battle for checker playing can be seen any time the 1st, 2d and 3d Squads are working, between Watts, the Givot Greek and Cook the Bedford Avenue rancher.

Our hoondogler Tarzan Larsen is making a good job of the house. The other day he was seen carrying a syphon to drain away his luggage.

Our own Edward Grace, better known as "KING GEORGE," is very happy these days. He can be seen any day driving the missus and the baby to Coney Island.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

PATROLMAN ANDREW W. DOOLEY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uh'felder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct., Ptl. William Reel

Patrolman Jerome P. (Wingy) Coughlin of the 92d Precinct went on one week's vacation and took sick. Jerry was told to take a long pair of woollens with him when he went to the mountains, but he wouldn't listen to advice from one who knows. Our Jerry is a human barometer. When he gets sick, people can expect a change in the seasons and dress accordingly. Anyhow, we hope he gets well again.

Patrolmen George Royael, August Morganthaler and Edward Smolinski went fishing the other day and George captured second prize for the second largest fish caught. Augie got sick while on the boat and Eddie caught a hot-water heater, which was used to cure Augie of seasickness, inside of the hold of the boat.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lamniers

Ptl. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

"Dinny" Sullivan celebrated Mike Olcott's son's entrance into Annapolis by getting a crew haircut. Great gesture, "Dinny."

George Burling has dedicated a song to his palsy-walsy, Chris, Mehling. "LOOKY-LOOKY-LOOKY, HERE COMES HOOKEY."

Bill Traendly and R. Powers were so absorbed in a recent outdoor theatrical performance, in Forest Park, that when Lincoln was shot, they notified the Homicide Squad.

Ptl. D'Addario is thinking of joining Mussolini's men in Ethiopia. He says he is in perfect form for the heat, from pounding Jamaica Avenue.

Sector No. 3, our famous Strong Man Davies met his Nemises on a radio call in Kew. His only reply is: Would you want a woman to hawl you out? WOULDJA? His partner the grocery boy is just as cute as they make them?" Ask Pop Bishop.



Jamaica Outlaws

Sector No. 4. Pickels and Eels pulled a fast one on Willie Graham, when they handed him a well chewed pigs knuckle bone for future use. Null and Void (Koch & Sullivan) with their "just a moment gentlemen," finally wised themselves up to the fact that the hoys of the 102d Precinct crave P. B. A. news after the regular monthly meeting. So, what!

Who's the guy that said: "I'll bait your hook, Sergeant?" Ask Davis.

Who's the guy that said: "I took the skin of the boloney Lieutenant?" Ask Graham A.

Who's the guy from Broad Channel that always holds the hag? Ask Hoiman.

Who's the guy they call the silver fox? Ask Walton.

Who's the guy that knows it all? Ask Hogarty.

Who's the guy that says Sergeant speaking? Ask Connolly.

Who's the guy whose wife always calls for him? Ask Eppler and others.

Who's the guy the people call, 'habe'? Ask Depre.

Who's the guy the hoys call Willie? Ask Graham A., and why.

16TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

Lieutenant Martin Conueely is now ready to meet all comers in a horseshoe pitching contest. After taking Sergeant Byrne of the 19th E. S. S. in a series of matches, "Martin", says he can lick his weight in horseshoes.

We welcome to the 111th cot a new member in the person of Sergeant James O'Brien. Congratulations and lots of luck, "Jim."

Sergeant Bill Flaherty recently returned from his vacation and remarked that the rest was swell. He never even saw a "PINK ELEPHANT".

Patrolman Reinhardt (First Broom) Schmidt, after having spent his vacation in a tent (which, by the way, is the same tent that Detective Louis "Rubber-Heels" Cornihert fought mosquitoes in), declares that he is an accomplished camper, having lived on beans out of a can. It is a good thing you didn't lose your can opener, "Smitty."

The members of the 111th Precinct offer to Patrolman John Bauer their heartfelt sympathy on the death of his father.

Patrolman Harry (POP) Lautner returned from his vacation all tanned and smiling. His face was so red it was hard at first to determine whether it was sunburn or high blood pressure.

Patrolman Reynard (MOTH BALLS) Loeschman, the grand old man of Bell Avenue, is keeping a diary.

Patrolman Hermie Witmeyer is the hero of the day. Hermie is the one who solved the great garage mystery.

The reason Detective Louis Cornihert received 85 per cent in the trial examination was that Louis was the only one who could read his papers.

Since Patrolman Henry Schneir, our genial attendant, is on his vacation, Patrolman Arthur Jacobs, who is now acting attendant, can be seen sporting WHITE SHOES. Are they the same ones that Louis Cornihert had, "Jake"?

Patrolman Jakey Beck is in the market for a pair of new feet. Anyone having a pair of second-hand arches kindly lend same to "Jake".

Patrolman JOSEPH ANTHONY ALOYSISUS WEBSTER JEROME DeWITT (Alias PATTY) WALSH is the proud owner of an 18-dollar ESSEX. When Patty takes his trihe for a ride he needs a car like KEULING'S "Normandie".



Jamaica Regulars

Corporal Keuling, the demon touring expert, is the proud owner of a trailer.

Patrolman Bill Strauch, our genial P. B. A. representative, is recuperating from the effects of an operation. Hurry back, BILL, we miss your smiling countenance.

A recent article in one of the local papers praised Patrolman Charlie Huher on his abilities as a "Fox Hunter". Knowing Charlie's qualifications as a "marksman", we decided to investigate the story. We learned from a reliable source that it wasn't a fox that was shot and it wasn't Charlie who shot it. When confronted with the facts, "Charlie" admitted he didn't shoot the animal. (WHICH, BY THE WAY, TURNED OUT TO BE THE FARMER'S ANGORA CAT), but that Patrolman Peter (Your right, Lieutenant) Barmonde did the actual shooting.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

Well, the summer is now at an end and the boys are all back with the exception of a few rookies who had to pick late vacations. They are all raving to go, especially the students, to get down to business on the hooks, and "Boy, Oh Boy", the old questions will be flying around the town once again. Patrolmen Agona, Reichelt, Bardens, Bauer, Bartunek, Demme, Burkner, Connolly, Speath, Devaney, Shea, M. McKenna, McLees, Jim Murphy, Walter Rochford and Ahlers, who are now on the present list, are just crushing up in case they are the forgotten men. We all hope that fate will be kind to them, because it will be tough batting against these sharp shooters.

Acting Captain O'Leary is recuperating from his recent illness and all the men of his command are glad he is on the road to recovery. Our old friend, Dick Daly, retired and Traffic Precinct "B" lost a man who for years was one of the steadiest men in this command. He controlled the intersection of Maiden Lane and Broadway for nearly forty years. There is no doubt that Dick saw many men in this Department and in the business world rise and fall in his time. He made many friends in and out of the Department. We all hope that he enjoys many years of his much deserved rest, and we wish him every success and good luck.

Patrolman Christopher, who not long ago was transferred to this command, shapes up as a real traffic director. Observations show that he always has the situation well in hand.

Thomas Lazzaro (better known as Push 'Em Up Toney) has been on sick leave for some time, and Tom says he has had a lot of luck, but it is all had. Patrolman Repetti reports that Tommy was in a plaster cast and is on the mend. We all wish him good luck and good health.

Famous last words—What Squad are you on?

No kidding, fellows, he can cook par excellence, also darn and mend things. Look him up when your wife runs out. Who? Why, our hashful Irish canary (tenor to you).

What happened to our baseball team, Tom? Maybe it's the humidity!

Congratulations are offered by the boys to Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Fox. May their little daughter grow up and be as beautiful and bashful as her father. What?

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher
J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
L. Ptl. Harry Hughes
M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Guided by Motorcycle Patrolman Frank Sowinski of the Riverhead, L. I., Police Department, fourteen members of Traffic "L" recently

sailed out upon the briny deep of Peconic Bay on the good ship Mary A. Broere from Jamesport, with the hope of slaughtering a few weakfish. We are happy to be able to state that the party was a great success, result being about 158 fairly good sized fish. Let us mention a few of the high lights of the party:

Jimmie Murphy, proud daddy of one-day-old Jimmie, Jr., caught the first fish; beginner's luck; first addition to the family and first fish, all in 24 hours. Mat Craven, our very capable attendant, so used to being downstairs, went below deck as soon as he hit the boat. Being senior member of the party he was made Acting Sergeant with result, no bites, no fish and no errors. Dan Kelly, able assistant to Clerical Patrolman Hank Hughes, making his first trip away from home, also had beginner's luck, catching the first fish, weight and size still in dispute. Gus Wergin tied Charlie Miller for the most fish caught. This is denied by Lou Loewenstein, who appealed for a recount. Result is still in doubt and argument still in progress, and if not settled soon some of the boys will be getting a little one for conversation. Hope the Sergeants read this and will accept this alibi. Bill Allmendinger proved the star fisherman, catching two star fish and a couple of herring. He wanted to save the herring for Jake Harris, but Jack Clune, who lost the biggest fish, said the herring were hard luck and threw them overboard. The fish that Clune lost, according to his friend, Billy Adams and his man Friday (Joe), were so big and weighed at least 15 pounds, and if any one is in doubt ask Acting Sergeant Matt Craven. From all accounts a return engagement is soon to be played.

We have been reliably informed that "Wee Willie" Martin does not really use cuss words any more—no more than he used to, anyway

. . . That Harry Tice really is not "Nosey"—his feet are much more prominent than his nose—at least they are much bigger and flatter . . . That Frank Keliher is just like the barber's cat . . . John Conefrey is buying a new car—Sonny Boy Martin talked him into it so that he could take the Martin Offspring riding on his day off . . . Ten per cent Forsythe got his lumbago washing dishes in Traffic "I"

. . . Pius Kakylakus is just the "Peck's Bad Boy" of Traffic "I" . . . Kakylakus always does the right thing at the wrong time, and the wrong thing at the right time . . . Graus Petrazek is still promising to bring in the coffee cake . . . Mournful Tom McAvoy got that way living near Burgess at the summer reservation at Smallwood, N. Y. . . . Pat Hevaghan, the "Were-Wolf" of the G-men, says he don't wear musical shoes, not since he oiled them up . . . Blackie McCarthy is always "singing in the rain," requested by his pal Conway . . . John Moench is really not punch drunk, he is just running in circles . . . "Little Bo Peep" Shortell has lost his sheep—Where art thou, Harry, we haven't heard from you in a long time. . . . Pete (Cutie) Owens, the righteous grandpa of the G-men, just talks and talks and talks—just like an old man. . . . Eddie (Miss) White's theme song is "Over Somebody Else's Shoulder," sponsored by the Cat Woman . . . Windy Keliher had one of the typewriter keys fall on his great big toe, hut the great big strong man refused to go sick—the law of gravity was in his favor this time—if it hit him in the mouth he most certainly would have gone sick—he can't work



Safety sign erected by Traffic "K" at precinct station house, Vernon and Tompkins Avenues, Brooklyn

if he can't talk . . . John Parente has turned sour on the Giants and is now rooting his head off for the Dodgers—just a wayward boy come home to roost . . . Jimmie Kenny was Forsythe's boss while the Skipper was away—some fun, eh what! . . . Ten per cent Yonni Cempa, the champ of Traffic "M", is willing to give it all up for just one kind word. . . . Big Chief "Open Collar" Burgess took the fishhooks off the wampum bag and bought a new car. Was his face red when he found he got an old motor in it? He is now looking for a real rebate. . . . Important Papers: "Maggie" Sullivan and Tom Harrington are no longer on speaking terms. One of the G-men gave Wibbur Forsythe's

milk and cream to a poor boy to take home to his family—Wibbur said it was O. K. with him, but just the same he went looking for the so-called poor boy . . . A suggestion for these hot days: Join up with the 3d District Traffic G-men. Boy, are they a cold bunch? . . . "Stones in the Face" Taylor is in love—with no one but himself . . . Ed. Meyers has been made a great big Indian Chief. Conefrey was master of ceremonies and Sonny Boy Martin was sponsor—Big Chief Burgess bestowed the honors. . . . Ten per cent Cempa can't understand why he is called "YONNI"—he claims he is the exact opposite—maybe you know best . . . Lieutenant Louis "Sparks" Michaels and the missus have a brand new \$400 exemption at the homestead—or maybe it is just another replacement for the Rifle Regiment—Congrats, to you, Sparky . . . Harry Handy has converted his backyard into a playground—he has a sprinkler shower bath installed and spends his spare moments sitting under it—the old boy certainly loves comfort . . . Lieutenant "Scotty" Strachan is spending his vacation in the Rock Candy Mountains. Ask me where that is . . . "Sonny Boy" Martin tells his pal Conefrey all his troubles. Poor Joe can't sleep at nights because the baby keeps him awake. Sonny Boy can't understand why the baby cries so much when he is around. Conefrey requests that the good editor tell Joe the reason, he hasn't got the heart . . . Why not try getting your face lifted, Sonny Boy; it might help some . . . The twins of Traffic "L", Minery and Trauerts, took their vacation together, and all was quiet on the western front . . . Longhorn Kelly from the Panhandle was never really a cowboy . . . Mat Craven has received his degree of Doctor of Laws—ask Hank Hughes, he knows . . . Dr. Craven has started a promotion class and no reasonable offer will he refused. The only thing free is the applications.

Smokey Joe Martin spent part of his vacation riding on the Brighton Beach Line several times each day. Is it a fact, Smokey, that you are looking for the Blonde that your Pal Conefrey pointed out to you one Sunday coming from a Coney Island Bath House? . . . Johnnie Max Carthy has contracted with a certain trucking company to bring in the family hostelry at the end of the season. Max took the furnishings down in easy stages, but he refuses to return them in the same manner. You'll do as the Madam requests and like it. . . . Gee Wiz! Brosnan has gone on his vacation. We have no one to do any worrying now . . . Frank Ryan, the Silver Fox, gets a kick out of pointing out the NICE ONES to "Shanty Mike" Burns when they work in Coney Island—The Silver Fox's favorite saying is "Oh! Mike, will you look at that one."

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN THE NEAR FUTURE:

A heated argument between "Stones in the Mouth" Taylor and "Big Chief" Meyer, with Foxy Grandpa, "Cutie" Pete Owens, as interpreter. Some Fun, hey, Keed!

Saul Tave get the puddle jumper out some night . . . ALONE. Conway will be able to find the keys to his car after he changes his clothes. Ask the Missus to help you, Moe. "K" Lucky Stelmach, no matter what precinct he works in, he always gets Lincoln Boulevard. . . . Volkommer, who couldn't get a snow plow all winter to clean his corner, had one break down and tied everything up during the recent hot spell. . . . What fellow down in the district office has rubber lined pockets so that he can take the left over sardines home, "Huh, Larry".

Who's taking Big Tom O'Brien's towels out of his locker. Every time he goes to clean the car, there's no rags . . . Hope all the boys are ready for the Legion convention. . . . We lost one of the old timers when John Doris passed away July 20th. He was a grand old man and will be missed by all. . . . Louie Laut is now in the landscaping and grass cutting business.

Walter DeGroat is to be congratulated on his recent elevation to Sergeant. The 79th Precinct gets a regular fellow and a good P. B. A. man . . . Does Frank Seaman see things when he is acting attendant? . . . How our old friend Jake has quieted down. No more bringing home little white horse statues.

"M": The boys of Traffic Precinct "M" congratulate George J. Crowley on his good fortune . . . Captain Charles Cleveland, while crossing the bridge, caught Crowley working and a commendation will be recommended providing he secures enough witnesses . . . Patrolman Thomas McAvoy, alias Lightning, is overstudying for the next examination. He hardly gets a chance to sit down.

DIV. OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

The good ship Annebel left Sheepshead Bay with a good crowd on board, and they all claimed that they were fishermen. The catch amounted to about SIX (6) pounds of fish between all. Some fishermen I'll say! The fellow who won the prize did it with a six pound fish.

The best excuse about not being able to go was a fellow who is a little hard of hearing (only when asked for coffee money), stated

that there was not much use of him going because he's not a fisherman, and besides on account of his bad ear he could not hear the sinker hit the bottom, and in that way he could not tell if the fish was hooked or not.

The reason that Tom Fitzgerald, in the cool of the evening, sits on the beaches along Shore Road is that the GIRL lives in the neighborhood, and he expects that she will pass that way some night and then Tom will be able to continue from where he left off last time they stepped the light fantastic.

One day last week there was quiet a stench in the vicinity of Greenwich Street, and two of our sleuths thought that they smelled the burning of human flesh, so they investigated. The boys were waiting for them to report, and two crestfallen sleuths came back with the report that a certain Hotel in the neighborhood was burning a load of fish that had been caught about two weeks ago.

The skipper of the good ship DAYBREAK returned from his vacation all in one piece, but the ship was sent to the drydock. The reason was Frank Robb asked for the loan of it, and Pete did not want to say no, so he put it in DRY DOCK.

James Hughes (drivers) returned from the Spa, he said, conditions were pretty good until the last day. It must have been bad because his feet are sore from walking, and its not the sand in Rockaway that caused it. It was the last day at the Spa.

The Relax Club, Medallion branch, received a letter from Fr. Al Strassburger down Porto Rico way, and he forwarded a picture of the memento that the Club presented to him on his last visit to these shores. We will try to have the editor print the picture in a latter issue.

Ye reporters tip about Tom Leach in a recent issue bore fruit the other day. He went and done it, nice and quiet. Only about 1,100 people were there to see that he treated the little girl right. Lots of luck to Mae and to you Tom.

I understand that George Ehrich was insulted with a remark that was printed sometime ago. The truth of the matter is that ye reporter was wrong. The horse, not George laid down in the first mile. He took a look at the load he was carrying.

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1

Sgt. STEVE O'NEILL

Recently, three of our best men, Jim O'Brien, Arthur (DOLL) Cordes and John (RED) McKeever, handed in their guns and shields, and have gone on that long looked forward to vacation.

They will devote the rest of their years to the art of raising chicks and vegetables. O'Brien should be a past master at same, from many years of experience at Washington market.

The Personnel of Troop "B" are all elated over the returning of Lieutenant Bill Meyn as their most able Troop Commander. We recently found out that he was just beginning to "Omit" the word "HORSE" from the 80th Precinct roll calls.

We welcome to our midst, five new Jockeys, Joseph L. Snyder, Andrew A. McKnight, John W. V. O'Hara, Terrance Jennings and Irving A. Munster. We trust Delegate Bill Garvey shall have them in line to be initiated at the next Mounted Meeting; leave that to good "OLD BROTHER BILL".

We extend best facilities to Al De Beauchamp, Tom Sullivan and Mike Murphy who are on the convalescent list. All are doing fine and expect that they may return to harness in the near future.

Mike (UNCLE JOHN) Keane is on the lookout for someone to do light housekeeping while the family is away.

Henry Ferger recently engaged in a boxing exhibition, but failed to discover his opponent was a professional until the fourth round. Next time, Henry, look up records. It may be better for the eyesight.

Steve (HOWDY, COLONEL) Schaefer, our Adonis of 33d Street, recently emerged from the Hotel Pennsylvania looking very tired and haggard with clothes torn and bearing all the ear marks of one whom had been in a scuffle. He had just spent a few hours climbing electric fixtures, jumping off balconys, under and over tables, in hot pursuit of a monkey, which had been missing for five days.

But he (FRANK BUCK) brought it back alive.

Jason Decker and Ed. Murphy were recently observed paying a lot of attention to trucks from Jersey.

The secret leaked out. They are still waiting for that dozen canaries or the return of that buck.

Mike Hickey (the Shiek of 48th Street Barracks) has taken that fatal step in joining the Order of Benedicts. Good luck and hearty greetings to you and the MRS., Mike.

Commodore Conley, with the aid of Frankie, took George (Ex-Marine) Gernon for a sail on his new Yacht, have since become inseparable pals. Better look-out for that ex-gob, George, as Marines and gobs don't mix.

REPORTS FROM THE BOYS ON VACATION

Addison Kelly quotes there is no place like Deer Park. He would make a good salesman. After inducing Jack (FISH) Ryan to accompany him this season.

Frank (PADRE) Geoghegan admits that the scenery at Indian Neck, Conn., surpasses that of the Lakes of Killarney. He visited Yale College, and contemplates commuting to New Haven.

Tom (VIOLIN) Arnaiz visited Paris, Berlin and Moscow. The Borsch was not so hot in Moscow, but he enjoyed the good old German sties in Berlin. For a real time, he said, "visit Gay Paree."

Lieutenant O'Hara is enjoying his freedom at the Police Centre. Through the grapevine, we discovered, he plays a great game of horse-shoes.

Sergeant John Leahy said, he would spend the rest of his vacations in Van Cortland Park.

Willie (The Worm) Warnken really got as far as Rockaway. The ice wagon must be laid up for repairs.

Sergeant John (I Like To Hit Them) Thomas felt right at home in Monticello amid his friends. Reminded him of Union Square.

Bill (SYLVIA) McLoughlin spent two enjoyable weeks visiting his old friends in Plainfield, N. J. The third week he spent in the home-stead.

Lieutenant Reynolds says, "Oh, for good old Staten Island." It is a consolation that someone thinks so.

Corporal Tommy Hunt again paid a visit to Kenoza Lake for about his twenty-first consecutive time. Hope the place has not changed.

George (Ex-Steeple Jock) Chandler journeyed to see how the hoys boot home the winners at the Spa.

Harry (Punchy) McDermott is camping at New Paltz, N. Y.

Dan. Fitzpatrick is in seclusion at Rocky Point. He toted along the Penal Law and Code of Criminal Procedure. Hey, Dan, its never too late to learn.

Sergeant Sam (ALABAMA) Hamilton when last heard from was looking over the orange groves in California. We hope you return safely. Sam.

Mike (Hello Neighbor) McCaffrey spent his time yachting in Poughkeepsie Bay.

Sergeant (Wonder Pitcher) Harriott came back with lots of fishy stories. He claims the bass were running fine off Spuyten Duyvil. Must have been running—as he came back empty handed.

Neil (YOUTH) Ward spent his three weeks trying to make a par on the Dyker Golf Course. Brother (WOLF) Jack lost some extra avoirdupois. Oh, oh, no seconds on pie a la mode in the role of caddie!

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

Johnny Dunn became the father of a hoy, 8 pounds 13 ounces, which is causing him more expansion of chest than his new assignment.

Those must have been wedding bells that were heard up in the neighborhood of New Hampshire. That's funny, and Gus Brown was up there about that time.

After a chase of two blocks, Ed Piskule caught a purse snatcher. When telling his superior about it later, the boss wanted to know who caught the thief for him. That's gratitude, Ed, that's gratitude.

Carl Paul wondered why his coat was so heavy when he suddenly realized his road map was in it. But wait till the bills start rolling in; it'll be lots heavier. And then, "I told you so."

Jerry Kalas and Jack Grafton aided materially in catching a man wanted for robbery.

A sight worth seeing was Jim Kelly talking to one of the bosses with his head turned in such a way as not to let him see the one side of his face that was unshaven.

So there's no peddlers on 34th Street, eh, Pete?

Harry Krulis, Jim Pettit and Jim Ryan were picked to study for the new so-called G-man squad, but at the last minute the order was rescinded. Three better men couldn't have been picked, but then the mid-town wouldn't want to lose them, either. Even though Jim Pettit does wear terrible baseball socks. And speaking of Jim Pettit, he says, he's sick of being "flier" from post to post. He says, it took him a year and a half to catch up to his raincoat.

Hear ye, hear ye, Hankus Fitzpatrick has been seen in the neighborhood of the back room at the ungodly hour of 7:20 a. m. In view of which he expects the proper respect due him from his brethren.

That tall suave gentleman, Bill Schwanemann sure can tenor. But he never seems to get anywhere. Bill Hartner is always butting in.

And did Chris Hagenlocker start something when he wore those white shoes to work. To say nothing of that massive looking brown tie. And we thought Al Eckert had some control over this fellow.

There's one fellow in the squad who sure knows his hair-cuts and that's Jim Collins. The hoys thought he was in an accident.

What we need is more patriotic spirited citizens like Dick Raisfeld and the depression would be over. One statement was enough when he said; "I buy a new suit every six or seven years whether I need it or not."

During the recent hot spell Pat Fitzpatrick and Stoney Walsh were talking about perspiring so much. "Do you know," said Pat, "the best thing in the world for perspiration is MUM." Aw, replied Stoney, "I've got something better than that, why I use HUSH."

The Daily Mirror ran an article not so long ago about candidates for the now vacant throne of 'Adonis of the Finest'. Coming under the scrutiny of the Mirror reporter were several of the Mid-town boys. We have others who could make the grade without much trouble. We wonder if he'd like to pick a winner from the following: Johnny Dunn, Bill Christensen, Johnny Love, Artie Fegen, Jack Dolan, Joe Ordog. Even Frank Titman will vouch for himself, only he don't go around bragging about it to everybody. Of course we're holding Tim Timothy and Jack Grafton in reserve. Can you imagine if we sprang them on him, why he'd be lost.

Saw Steve Joehl, a member of our alumni, directing traffic on Fifth Avenue the other day. A swell fellow to meet anywhere. It's too bad he left the squad.

Freddie Krebs and Tim Timothy must have put over their pep talk on real estate, for they now have Hank Fitzpatrick living down in Staten Island. Someone said it's the only horough big enough to hold that family of his.

We want it to be generally known that Johnny Love made an excellent arrest in the capture of a dangerous criminal wanted for murder.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. HANK BRENNER

On the evening of August 2d two members of this division were the outstanding stars of an old-fashioned minstrel show given by the Holy Name Society of the St. Francis Xavier Church in the Bronx. . . . These celebrities, dressed in the height of fashion with polo shirts and jockey caps sang the following songs: Sergeant English, "Love Me and the World Is Mine." Caruso Deneen then warbled that old favorite, "I Want a Girl."

Lieutenant Lynch was seen looking over some new furniture recently with a nice young lady dressed in blue. (To be continued.)

Phil Kennedy has just returned from a three-day sojourn to Rocky Point, L. I., where Ma and Pa Kennedy had a hard time keeping him away from that blonde. What are you trying to do, Phil, run John Lynch a race?

The Martucci's got back from Kenosha Lake looking in the pink. . . . Acting Sergeant Hayes took a boat trip recently and he wound up with a beautiful sunburn. The sun even penetrated his shirt—if you believe Leonard. . . . Ask Tiny how Willie Stuhldreher burned up his boat.

Captain James Donnelly not only speaks the Italian language very fluently, but he can also play bocce ball with the best of Mussolini's disciples. (Hot or Cold.)

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION

The annual reunion baseball game and corn chucking festival between members of the Headquarters Division and the Police Academy took place on Saturday, August 10, at College Point, L. I.

The festivities started with a baseball game between two all-star nines. One of the teams was managed by Bees in the Biscuit Toucette and the other by the one and only Silent Ed Kavanagh.

After a gruelling contest that lasted 21 innings, Kavanagh's boys came out on top 10 to 9. Steve Whelan ran away with the batting honors. He hit everything right on the nose except for the time when Huey McKee's finger got in the way of one of Steve's drives, the finger came out second hest and Huey had to retire to a Whelan drug store for repairs. Acting Captain Comrade Rothengast surprised everyone, even himself, by detecting and arresting every ball that intruded his station at first base. . . . George Murphy played a nifty game at short. . . . Bill McCarthy was thinking of getting a flivver to chase the balls that came out in his territory. . . . The only reason that Larry McKerney lasted so long as umpire was that the players refused to take advantage of the silvery-thatched burglar.

Teddy Dusold of the Academites caught a nice game. . . . Dick Little was getting them on a hop out in center field. . . . After the conflict the boys enjoyed a delicious beefsteak dinner.



CRIMINALS

WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



ANTHONY CUGINO, alias TONY STINGER

DESCRIPTION—Age, 35 years; height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 135 pounds; dark brown hair; maroon eyes. E-8713.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. FRANK WARREN	75th Pet.	July 25, 1935
Ptl. JAMES J. MARTIN	18th Div.	July 27, 1935
Ptl. JOHN V. TARSNEY	90th Pet.	July 29, 1935
Ptl. JOHN SMARZ	15th Pet.	July 31, 1935
Ptl. HENRY C. LINKER	Tr. "J"	Aug. 4, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS L. BURNS	5th Pet.	Aug. 6, 1935
Ptl. GEORGE F. GREEN	Bldg. & Rep. Bur.	Aug. 14, 1935
Sgt. PATRICK G. FITZGIBBON	92nd Pet.	Aug. 17, 1935
Ptl. JAMES BORAN	Tr. "N"	Aug. 19, 1935
Lt. LOUIS F. SHARKEY	79th Pet.	Aug. 21, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT H. OWENS	Old 38th Pet.	July 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK SOLAN	77th Pet.	July 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK S. MURRAY	Tr. "D"	July 26, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES DAVIS	Old 171st Pet.	July 29, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES STEINBACK	10th Pet.	July 30, 1935
Ret. Lt. WALTER S. BETTS	Old 83rd Pet.	Aug. 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM L. PURCELL	Old 74th Pet.	Aug. 3, 1935
Ret. Sgt. THOMAS F. BRADY	Mounted Troop "C"	Aug. 4, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HERMAN WINTERS	80th Pet.	Aug. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN R. O'LEARY	64th Pet.	Aug. 6, 1935
Ret. Ptl. SIMON SCHATTENKERK	Old 65th Pet.	Aug. 7, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM READ	B. H. S. Brooklyn	Aug. 9, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS W. CASSIDY	Old 12nd Pet.	Aug. 13, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN C. HOLAHAN	50th Pet.	Aug. 13, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS F. AHEARN	19th Div.	Aug. 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. LUDWIG SCHMITT	Nat. Bur.	Aug. 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES P. LANDER	74th Pet.	Aug. 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY THOMAS	82nd Pet.	Aug. 21, 1935
Ret. Ptl. FRANK F. OLSEN	Har. Sqd.	Aug. 21, 1935

Spring 3100

October 1935



CHAMPIONS

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

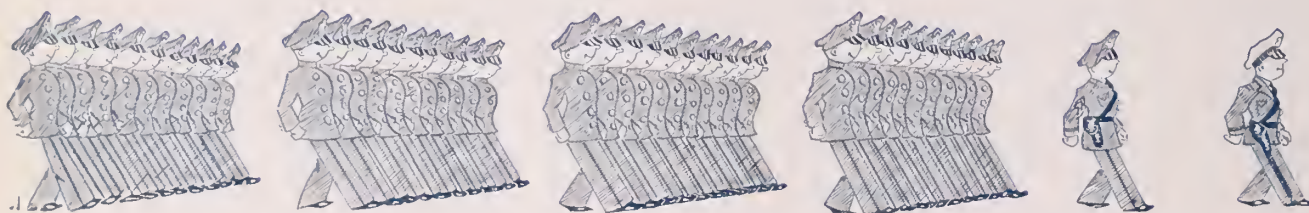
OCTOBER 1935

NO. 8

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



MISUNDERSTANDING of signals is listed in the report of the Safety Bureau of the Police Department as one of the principal causes of collisions between vehicles. The report for the first seven months of this year, published in the September issue of *SPRING 3100*, shows 3 deaths and 853 injuries from this cause. While this was a reduction from the 8 deaths and 1,567 injuries for the same period of 1934, it is still an impressive toll of needless loss of life and suffering.

Failing to signal was another cause of collisions that resulted in 77 injuries for the same seven months period.

While many factors are involved in the misunderstanding of signals, the principal one is that only a small percentage of drivers know the correct signals to give, or what is meant thereby, when correctly given by another driver.

Another factor is a great many drivers ignore signals given by another driver, apparently under the impression that the signals of policemen and traffic lights are the only ones requiring obedience.

Failing to signal is a common fault of drivers of private cars; especially during winter months because it is too much bother to run the window down.

Delay frequently caused to through traffic because of the regulations prohibiting left turns off a light controlled street, will be found principally due to failure of the turning driver to give timely and correct signal.

If drivers intending to make left turns gave the proper signal, and kept to the proper traffic lane, from the intersection preceeding that at which the turn is to be made, through traffic following would have a chance to move to the right and proceed. This would eliminate blocking and tooting of horns, etc., where the turning vehicle was required to stop at a green light.

Police officers should be thoroughly familiar with the signals required of drivers.

PROPER SIGNALS FOR DRIVERS

A driver immediately before stopping, slowing down or making a right or left turn, shall give timely and unmistakable signal by means of a mechanical device, or by using the following hand signals.

Right Turn: Extend arm and hand upward as illustrated in picture No. 1.

Left Turn: Extend arm and hand straight out as illustrated in picture No. 2.

Stopping, Slowing Down or Pulling Up to the Curb: Point arm and hand straight down as illustrated in picture No. 3.

Backing: A driver before backing shall give timely and ample warning.

Starting: A driver before starting from a curb shall indicate by hand or mechanical device the direction of turn into traffic.

Overtaking: A driver who wishes to pass another vehicle proceeding in the same direction, shall signal his desire to do so, whereupon the driver of the vehicle to whom such signal is given shall promptly pull to the right so as to allow space in which to pass or shall warn by signal to slow down, that such passage is impossible.

Extra vigilance on the part of police officers is necessary to reduce the number of accidents resulting from this type of violation. Courteous warning and instruction in most cases should produce the desired result. Flagrant and willful negligence merits summary police action. Where summons cannot be served, the registration number of the vehicle should be reported to the commanding officer, as required by the Rules and Regulations.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

Sept. 20, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner of the City of New York,
240 Centre Street, New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

The voters of the Fifteenth Assembly District and myself, in particular, wish to thank you for your effective and fearless cooperation in keeping the Primary Election last Tuesday orderly and regular.

The Commanders of the various precincts, located within the boundaries of the district, and all the police in the polling places in the different election districts, handled themselves most efficiently. I am very grateful to you.

With best wishes for your continued good health, happiness and prosperity, I am

Yours very sincerely,

JEREMIAH T. MAHONEY.

ENOCH A. CHASE
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Union Trust Building
Washington, D. C.

September 24, 1935.

MR. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
New York, N. Y.
Sir:

I wish to commend the New York traffic policeman: I believe he is the most efficient and courteous busy man in America, judging from my experience with him upon numerous occasions. He is everlastingly on his job, never idling at the moment when I, a stranger with a District of Columbia license plate on my car, need an authoritative hand gesture to tell me to come on or wait a minute.

If I ask him a question his reply may be laconic, or perhaps just a wave of his hand, because he is engrossed with his job, but it is intelligible and efficient. If I have transgressed somewhat, unintentionally, he never "bawls me out"—seeing my out-of-town license plate—but straightens me out with a smile. Around the Holland Tunnel he is a marvel of swift, courteous proficiency. Believe me, Sir, I have observed him many times, and my hat is off to him.

I wish every New York traffic policeman could know what I think of him.

Very truly yours,

ENOCH A. CHASE.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street, N. Y. C.

After a tour of Manhattan polling places I wish to highly commend the efficient way the officers under your command handled the Primary Day situation. This was the second successive primary that the members of the Force showed that when left alone by politicians they could honestly and fearlessly discharge their duties. My sincere congratulations.

GEORGE S. ABRAMS,
Honest Ballot Assn.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

Heartiest congratulations for your remarkably efficient work and that of Police Department in yesterdays' election. The people of this city owe you an everlasting debt of gratitude.

JOHN J. BENNETT, JR.,
Attorney General.

The City of New York
BOARD OF ALDERMEN
City Hall

September 25, 1935

The HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Commissioner
Department of Police
240 Centre Street
New York City

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

It is a source of great gratification to me that now, having witnessed the police arrangements at the prize fight at the Stadium last night, I am able to congratulate you most sincerely upon the splendidly effective police arrangement. It is a fine commentary upon the efficiency of your department and of your subordinates.

The men who were detailed there deserved this commendation and will, I know, be heartened and encouraged if you convey to them this message of praise.

Very sincerely yours,

BERNARD S. DEUTSCH,
President of the Board of Aldermen
and Acting Mayor

BRUSH & BLOCH
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law
27 William Street

New York, September 20, 1935.

Dear Commissioner:

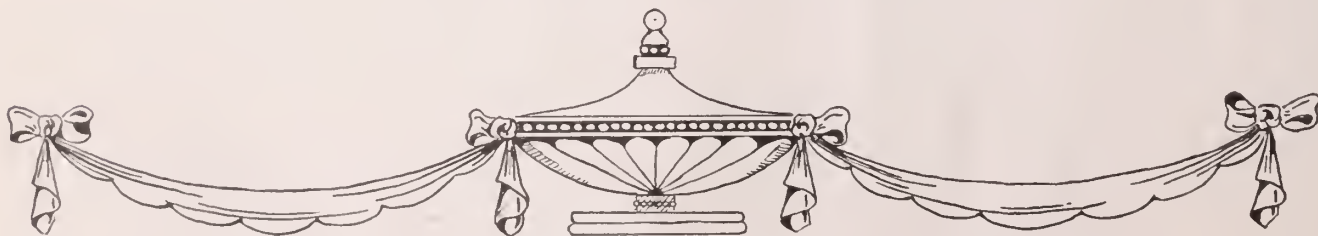
As Directing Counsel of the Honest Ballot Association, permit me to extend to you not only my personal congratulations upon the forehanded and efficient manner in which your Department functioned on Primary Day but also my thanks for the courtesy extended by yourself, Chief Inspector Seery, Inspector McGoey and others to the representatives of the Honest Ballot Association.

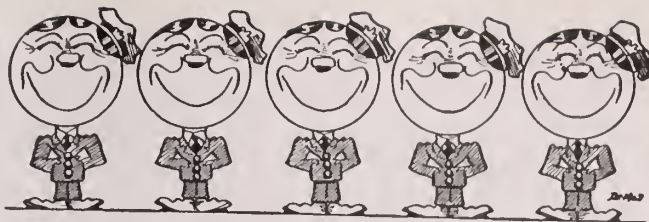
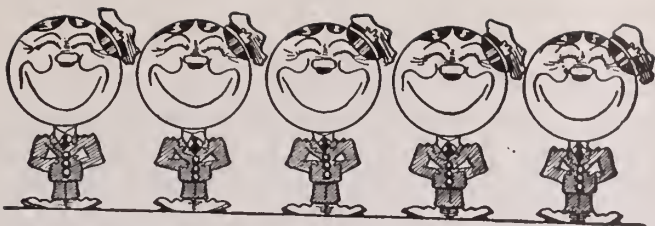
The relatively small number and the unimportant character of the greater part of the disturbances reported are the best indication of the spirit and the efficient manner in which the Police Officers in the field performed their duties.

Faithfully yours,

MONROE PERCY BLOCH

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street, New York City.





"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

- Lieutenant Thomas J. Quilty, 4th Division, August 29, 1935.
 Patrolman Frank H. Filler, 83rd Precinct, August 31, 1935.
 Patrolman Louis W. Doerr, 7th Precinct, August 31, 1935.
 Patrolman Frederick F. Riecke, 7th Precinct, August 31, 1935.
 Patrolman John J. Ward, 8th Precinct, September 7, 1935.
 Patrolman James H. Murray, B. H. S. Bk. & Rich., September 7, 1935.
 Patrolman Edward A. Ruppel, 18th Precinct, September 12, 1935.
 Patrolman Andrew McGinley, Mounted Squadron No. 1, September 15, 1935.
 Patrolman Peter J. Lynch, 5th Precinct, September 15, 1935.
 Patrolman Patrick Sheridan, 41st Precinct, September 15, 1935.
 Patrolman Francis A. Murray, 18th Division, September 15, 1935.
 Patrolman Frank A. Carrano, 19th Division, September 15, 1935.
 Patrolman Patrick G. Hannon, 103rd Precinct, September 16, 1935.
 Patrolman Edward A. Molloy, 1st Precinct, September 17, 1935.
 Patrolman Charles McNerney, 14th Precinct, September 17, 1935.
 Patrolman Charles R. Turk, 43rd Precinct, September 18, 1935.
 Patrolman Peter J. Monahan, 6th Precinct, September 22, 1935.

Patrolman Benjamin F. Steers, Tel. Bur., September 23, 1935.

Patrolman James McNaughton, 62nd Precinct, September 24, 1935.

Patrolman Henry C. Boeger, 104th Precinct, September 24, 1935.

Patrolman Frederick S. Riegel, 5th Precinct, September 25, 1935.

Patrolman Alexander Perridge, 68th Precinct, September 30, 1935.

Lieutenant William Goodnow, M. T. M. Division, September 30, 1935.

Sergeant John G. P. Schmauder, 112th Precinct, September 30, 1935.

Patrolman August Uhl, Division of Licenses, September 30, 1935.

Patrolman John E. Hanley, 47th Precinct, September 30, 1935.

Patrolman Michael Cleary, 46th Precinct, September 30, 1935.

Patrolman Joseph W. Vail, Jr., 50th Precinct, September 30, 1935.

Patrolman John D. Belton, 52nd Precinct, October 1, 1935.

October, 1935

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RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

New York Mounted Police at State Fair



ON August 25, 1935, 35 men and 32 horses of the New York City Mounted Police left New York City under the command of Acting Captain James P. Meehan, for the Syracuse State Fair held at the Fair Grounds in that City on August 26th to 30th, 1935.

The men upon their arrival at the Fair Grounds, were met by Captain McGrath and Sergeants Cashin and Russell of the New York State Troopers, who made their arrival in Syracuse one never to be forgotten. The State Troopers' Barracks on the Fair Grounds was given over by Captain McGrath and his men for the use of the members of the New York Mounted Police. This was done with a view of making the stay of the New York City men as pleasant as possible. In fact, the civilian populace up state, together with the State Troopers and the Syracuse City Police, were most hospitable to the New York City contingent: always endeavoring to do something to entertain and make them as comfortable as possible.

On the night of August 29th, at the termination of the "Music Ride," Captain McGrath of the State Troopers, gave a dinner at the Club-house to the members of the New York City Mounted Police. It seems that the best was not good enough for our troopers on this occasion, who claim that this fighting Irishman of the "North" can't be excelled in hospitality or fighting qualities.

The "music ride" put on each evening at the Horse Show in the Coliseum was well attended, and

from the complimentary remarks of persons in attendance and from accounts in the local papers, the



Courtesy Photopress

Governor Lehman presenting cup to Acting Captain Meehan

New York Mounted men had much to do with making the Horse Show a success.

(Continued on page 24)

Mounted Troop Visits Former Chief Inspector O'Brien



At Mt. Pocono

WHILE en route to Syracuse, N. Y., for the purpose of participating in the Empire State Horse Show held in that City, August 25th, thirty-five members of the Mounted Force under com-

mand of Acting Captain James P. Meehan stopped at the Hotel Alvin, Mt. Pocono, Pa., to present compliments to former Chief Inspector John O'Brien.

As the former Chief Inspector accompanied by Mrs. O'Brien came from the hotel, it was evident from the expressions on their faces that the call was a surprise, but a very pleasant one. Mr. O'Brien appeared happy indeed and so expressed himself.

After a joyful half hour of reminiscing, Mr. O'Brien escorted the boys to the bus, and wished them success at the Horse Show.

As the bus rolled away all joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" while the "Grand Old Man" of the New York Police Force waved an appreciative farewell.

Courses in Safety Education and Problems of Juvenile Delinquency for Teachers of Elementary and Junior High Schools

IN accordance with plans approved by Dr. Frederic B. Robinson, President of the College of the City of New York, Dr. Harold C. Campbell, Superintendent of Schools and Lewis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner of the City of New York, a course in Safety Education for teachers in elementary and junior high schools opened at the 23rd Street Building of the College of the City of New York on Monday, September 23rd, 1935.

Regulations adopted by the Board of Superintendents in the matter of teacher service and salary increment provide that alertness credit may be given for a thirty hour course in the study of safety pursued under the direction of the Police Department of the City of New York, provided the teacher shall, under the direction of their principal, aid in the school program of safety education during the study year. Teachers taking the course are required to enroll in the School of Education of the College of the City of New York. The course for the Fall Term is offered in two sections, each meeting once each week for fifteen weeks on either Monday or Wednesday from 4:10 to 5:50 P. M. Candidates for the degree of B. S. in Education at the College of the City of New York will receive one point credit for the course in Safety Education.

The course consists of lectures by a faculty composed of members of the Police Department under the direction of Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, the school system, and agencies interested in accident prevention. The teacher-students will be required to supplement the lectures by demonstrations, service, etc., in their own school. On proper certification this ser-

vice will be credited as a partial fulfillment of the requirements of the course. Those who successfully complete the course will receive a total credit of thirty hours.

Subject to the above general regulations, teachers will be permitted to enroll in a course dealing with problems of juvenile delinquency, given by Dr. Nathan Peyser, Principal of Public School 181 and Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy. Candidates for the degree of B. S. in Education at the College of the City of New York will receive two points credit for the course in Problems of Juvenile Delinquency.

Each assistant superintendent in charge of elementary and junior high schools certified ten to twelve candidates for the two sections in Safety Education and five to six for the course in Problems of Juvenile Delinquency.

Dr. Campbell in making an announcement stated: "In view of the great importance of the problems relating to safety and delinquency in our schools, principals and assistant superintendents are urged to treat the matter of selection and enrollment as one of special importance. Every effort will be made by both departments and the College of the City of New York to improve these courses, and to make the work interesting and practical. Suggestions from supervisors and teacher-students are invited. The increased interest and knowledge on the part of the teaching staff will do much to insure closer cooperation between the departments, decrease the number of injuries due to vehicular accidents and lessen the number of children who become entangled in the toils of the law."

Course in Safety Education for Teachers of High Schools

A COURSE in Safety Education for high school teachers started at the 23rd Street Building of the College of the City of New York on September 27th, 1935 on plans approved by the Police Commissioner and the Superintendent of Schools.

This course is essentially different from the usual courses in safety education. Its purpose is to train teachers so that they may be able in turn to give instruction to third and fourth year high school students in the safe driving of automobiles. This instruction is to become a part of the required work in hygiene in the high schools. Courses in safety education have usually dealt with the dangers to which pupils are exposed from the carelessness or recklessness of others. This course is designed to prevent some of this carelessness and recklessness.

It is realized that the average high school student will probably some day drive a car and unless he is properly trained, he may become a careless driver who will be a menace both to pedestrians and to other drivers and passengers in cars. It therefore seems wise to build up in every student while in high school, certain habits and attitudes which will tend

to make him a driver thoughtful of the safety of others.

The course will be under the general direction of Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dean of the Police Academy, and the various sessions will be conducted by experts from the Police department, by representatives of the educational department, and interested agencies.

The course will deal not only with traffic regulations and causes of accidents, but also with the mechanics of the automobile, the inspection and maintenance of motor vehicles, the economic and social effects of the automobile, the improvement of driving skill, and other similar topics. It will include a course in automobile driving.

The purpose of this course is to train teachers who will make this subject a part of the instruction in hygiene of the upper years of the course. The principal of each academic, vocational and industrial high school has designated two teachers to represent the school in the Safety Course. It will be concluded with an examination, a rating and certificate for each one enrolled. It will be accepted as an alertness course of thirty hours.

Mobs, Riots and Disorders

By LIEUTENANT WILLIAM J. McMAHON

POLICE service has always been concerned with crowds, mobs, riots and disorders. It has been especially concerned during the past score of years because in some foreign lands there have occurred transformations in governmental structures, which have been preceded by and attended with mob and crowd psychology. A study of many important events down the ages of civilization indicates a modification in ideas of the people at intervals. Since the late nineties there have been critical moments in which the thought of mankind has been undergoing a process of change. Two fundamental factors appear to have been:

(1) A destruction of religious, political and social beliefs in which all the elements of our civilization are rooted.

(2) A creation of new conditions of existence and thought as the result of modern scientific and industrial discoveries and inventions.

The ideas of the past, although half destroyed, being still very powerful and the ideas which are to replace them being still in process of formation, the era since 1890, generally speaking, might be said to include a period of transition and governmental overthrow. It appears to be indicated that on whatever lines societies of the future are organized they will have to count with the power of crowds and mobs.

Less than a century ago the traditional policy of Continental nationals and the rivalries of kings and emperors were main factors that shaped events. Opinion of the masses of people scarcely counted; very often did not count at all. Today, the voice of the masses seems to predominate.

The entry of the popular classes into political life and their progressive transformation into governing classes is characteristic of this epoch of change. Growth of the power of the masses took place at first by the spread of certain ideas which slowly implanted themselves in men's minds and afterwards by the gradual association of individuals bent on bringing about the realization of ideal conceptions. It is by association that crowds have come to procure ideas with respect to their interests which are clearly defined if not particularly just, and have arrived at consciousness of their strength. Unions have been founded. In some quarters claims are made and defined and amount to nothing less than a determination to cause the destruction of society as it now exists with a view to making it hark back to what some believe to be primitive communism.

Not prepared to reason—crowds and mobs are quick to act. Crowds and mobs are only powerful for destruction. Civilizations have never been created or directed by crowds. Civilization involves fixed rules, discipline, forethought for the future, a high degree of culture, a rational state. Crowds and mobs invariably are incapable of realizing these factors. Crimes of crowds only constitute a particular phase of their psychology. The mental make-up of crowds and mobs is not to be learned merely by a study of their crimes any more than that of an individual by a mere description of his vices. Only by obtaining some sort of insight into the psychology of crowds and mobs can it be understood how slight

is the action upon them of laws and institutions; how powerless they are to hold any opinions other than those which are imposed upon them and seduces them, and are not led with rules based on fairness.

A crowd means a gathering of individuals of whatever nationality, profession or sex and whatever be the chances that have brought them together. However, a psychological point of view, a "crowd" assumes a different import. Under certain circumstances a gathering of persons in a mass presents new characteristics different from those individuals composing it; sentiments and ideas of all the persons in the gathering take one and the same direction and their sensible personality vanishes. Then a collective crowd mind is formed, which will exist only for a short time but presenting clearly defined traits. Thus we have an organized crowd or mob, or a psychological crowd or mob. It forms a single being. It is subjected to the law of the mental unity of crowds. A thousand individuals accidentally gathered in a public place without any fixed object do not constitute a crowd from the psychological point of view. In the latter the influence is necessary of certain predisposing causes. The organization of crowds or mobs vary not only according to race and composition but also according to the nature and intensity of the exciting causes to which crowds or mobs are subject. The most striking peculiarity presented by a psychological crowd or mob is that whoever be the persons that compose it, however like or unlike in their mode of life, occupation, character or intelligence, the fact that they have been changed into a crowd or a mob puts them in possession of a kind of collective mind which makes them feel, think and act in a manner different from that in which each individual would feel, think and act. There are certain ideas and feelings which do not come into existence, or do not translate themselves into acts except in the case of individuals forming a crowd or mob. The psychological mob is a temporary existence formed of mixed and miscellaneous elements which for a moment are combined, displaying characteristics different from those possessed by each individual.

It is easy to show how much the individual forming part of a crowd differs from the isolated individual but it is not so easy to discover the causes of the difference. A glimpse of them may be had by calling to mind the truth established by modern psychology that unconscious phenomena play a predominant part not only in organic life but also in the operations of the intelligence. Our conscious acts are the outcome of an unconscious substratum created in the mind, in the main, by hereditary influences. This substratum consists of innumerable common characteristics handed down from generation to generation, which constitute the genius of a race. It is especially with respect to those unconscious elements which constitute the genius of a race that all individuals belonging to it resemble each other, while it is principally in respect to the conscious elements of their character—the result of education, and exceptional hereditary conditions—that they differ from each other. Men the most unlike in intelligence possess instincts, passions and feelings that are similar. In the realm

of sentiment—religion, politics, morality, affections and dislikes—eminent men seldom surpass the standard of the most ordinary individuals. From an intellectual point of view a bridge may exist between a banker and his valet, but from the point of character the difference may be often slight or non-existent.

These general forces of character, governed by forces of which we are unconscious, and possessed by the majority of normal individuals of a race in much the same degree, are qualities that in crowds become common property. In the collective mind—the crowd or mob mind—the intellectual aptitudes of individuals, and in consequence their individuality, are weakened. The heterogeneous, or the mixed or miscellaneous, is swamped by the homogeneous.

The very fact that crowds possess in common ordinary qualities explains why they can never accomplish acts demanding high intelligence. If the individuals of a crowd confined themselves to putting in common the ordinary qualities of which each of them has his share there would merely result the striking of an average and not the creation of new traits. Different causes fix the appearance of characteristics peculiar to crowds and not possessed by individuals.

The first is that the individual forming part of a crowd acquires solely from numerical consideration a sentiment of power which allows him to yield to instincts which alone he would have kept restrained. A crowd or mob being anonymous, and irresponsible, the sentiment of responsibility which controls individuals disappears.

Then there is the cause of contagion. This intervenes to determine the manifestation in crowds of their special characteristics and the trend they are to take. In a crowd or mob every sentiment and act is contagious to such a degree that an individual surrenders his personal interest to the collective interest.

Another cause is suggestibility. Under the influence of suggestion, individuals undertake the accomplishment of certain acts with irresistible vehemence. Inasmuch as it is the same for all the individuals in the crowd it gains in strength by reciprocity. Those who might possess a personality sufficiently strong to resist the suggestion are too few in number to struggle against the tide. But they may be able to attempt a variation by different suggestions. It is in this way, for instance, that a timely distraction has occasionally deterred crowds from criminal and unlawful acts.

Summarizing, we have as the principal characteristics of the individual forming part of a crowd:

- (1) The disappearance of the conscious personality.
- (2) The exercising influence of the unconscious personality.
- (3) The turning by suggestion and contagion of feeling and ideas in an identical direction.
- (4) The tendency to immediately transform suggested ideas into acts—unlawful acts resulting in riots and disorders.

These result in an individual being no longer himself but one whose actions cease to be guided by his will. By himself he may be a cultivated person. In a mob he is a rude, brutal or uncultured creature acting by instinct; one induced to commit acts contrary to his own interests and best habits, and to

change from a law abiding man into a law breaker.

So it is with such that the police have to deal at times.

Individuals who are passing meetings stop out of curiosity. The meeting later becomes disorderly and may be classified as an unlawful assembly. The individual participating loses his sensible personality and becomes one of a collective group having a collective mind, following the trend of the crowd or mob and possessing its spirit; committing disorderly acts, throwing missiles at the police or refusing to obey the lawful orders of the police. The individual is one of a number arrested. At the station house and in court it appears that as an individual he is a responsible person of good character and reputation, but was swayed by the psychology of the crowd or mob and became part of it. His friends cannot comprehend the situation. Sometimes there is a complaint of undue force and unwarranted arrest. In other instances an endeavor is made to secure a warrant for the arrest of the police officer concerned or an insistence on his dismissal or his being disciplined.

Whenever a riot or disorder occurs, no matter what its cause may be, it first becomes necessary to heavily police the affected area in order that the riot or disorder may be quickly suppressed. To accomplish this it may become necessary to divide the area into zones, assigning a company of foot police to each zone. In each of these zones foot police should be stationed at street intersections and in blocks to prevent persons gathering in groups or loitering in streets. Detectives should be assigned to secure information and to arrest violators and disperse suspicious persons. Mobile Emergency and other motorized squads should be stationed at the temporary headquarters for the purpose of responding to calls requiring the dispersal of mobs. Uniform and radio detective motor patrol to patrol the affected streets are also necessary. Mounted police can be used most effectively to disperse mobs and keep the street clear. Motorcycle police are best employed for escort duty and messenger service. Police lines should be thrown around the affected area to prevent hoodlums and curiosity seekers from entering same. Another important factor is to assign police officers on street cars, buses, elevated and subway roads and station platforms. Temporary headquarters should be established as near the center of the affected area as circumstances will permit. Ring leaders who are inciting crowds to commit unlawful acts should be speedily arrested. An adequate reserve of about one-third of the force assembled should be maintained. If the situation is prolonged time on duty can be extended to twelve hours. Housing facilities can be made available at nearby stations and meals secured at nearby restaurants. It is good policy to use plenty of police man power at the beginning of any situation and make withdrawals from time to time as conditions become normal.

It must always be borne in mind that in suppressing the disturbance it must be done in the shortest possible time without causing unnecessary injury to persons or property.

Mere presence at the scene of a riot is not enough; to be an offender must have taken some active part. One who influences people's minds and induces them by violent means to accomplish an illegal object is a rioter though he takes no part in the riot.

(Continued on page 26)

ALIBI

By LIEUTENANT WILLIAM AHEARN,
80th Precinct
First Prize Short Story Contest



"RAT-TRAP" WARREN, they called him, because he had caught and had convicted so many loft burglars. Eight years on the Safe and Loft Squad, he had more convictions to his credit than any other man on the squad. In his last ten assignments he had successfully tracked down the perpetrators of the crimes in nine instances.

But he continued to keep that one unbroken case in his memory. It had had all the earmarks of a job carried out by a small but deadly group of rogues. As far as Warren could gather from the meagre clues, the robbery had been carried out by a band of four or five at the most, working together with remarkable precision. Working swiftly, the gang had cleared out nearly \$50,000 worth of silks from a downtown warehouse. The watchman had been disposed of early in the evening and thought of no more.

To Warren's precise mind, the most effective means at his disposal for capturing the robbers lay in setting a trap for them. If they were lying in hiding while planning another coup his best chance of meeting up with them lay in planning a "plant job" for them. From the statistics compiled in the squad's files, he figured out which of the various warehouses might logically offer the greatest inducement to a carefully planned burglary.

There was a new company in the business, with a big warehouse headquarters in the downtown district. Playing a hunch that the gang would prefer to take a chance in raiding a newcomer rather than operate against the experienced wisdom of the longer established concerns, Warren decided to concentrate his ingenuity in protecting the new company's warehouse against what he figured would be the inevitable raid of the silk robbers.

He proceeded to lay his plans to capture the thieves redhanded should they choose to raid the inviting setup. Plainclothesmen were detailed to watch the place nightly. A short time later one of the men noticed the recurrent appearance of a man towards dusk who seemed to time the exits of the

employees last to leave the building and mark the peculiarities of the watchman as he attended to his duties. The detective shadowed the man as he reconnoitered the building, but when he tried to trail him when he left the scene he was not so successful. The stranger succeeded in losing him in the subway and the sleuth had to be content to make his report to his superior, incomplete as it was.

Warren then took a more personal hand in the proceedings. Every night thereafter he and a select crew of men were posted at strategic points about the building, awaiting their quarry, should they attempt to consummate their raid. At times, as the nights passed and nothing eventful occurred, the detective wondered if he were on a wild-goose chase. That suspicious man might have had any number of motives for being about the warehouse that would have nothing to do with loft robberies.

It was on a murky drizzling night that Warren's clandestine endeavors were justified. The men had been posted for about two hours when a truck, driving slowly and softly down the wide street, was backed expertly into the alley next the warehouse. Noiselessly, two of the truck's occupants forced a back window, and in a few moments one of them appeared at the service entrance door and motioned his fellows waiting in the truck to come inside.

One of the detectives breathed.

"They must have knocked the watchman out cold—he never made a sound, and it didn't take them long either."

The other officers loosened their service revolvers in their holsters and gripped their blackjacks more firmly as they awaited their chief's word to rush the outlaws. Warren, however, wanted an airtight case against the law-breakers and determined to wait until they had a part of the booty in their truck before rushing them.

Two of the four thieves came staggering out, carrying a huge bale of silks which they quickly dumped into the truck. As they turned to enter the warehouse one of the detectives stirred impatiently and as he did so his swinging blackjack jarred against a sheet of tin behind him. The sudden noise reverberated through the narrow alley, startling officers and lawbreakers alike. For a moment both groups were inactive. The thieves recovered first and their truck was roaring frantically out of the alley before the police could do more than fire a few pot-shots at them.

The detectives were in instant pursuit in their big squad-car, but as the chase continued it seemed hardly more than a gesture. After a half-hour's fruitless scouring of the neighborhood they had to admit defeat. A warning was dispatched through the radio operator to all patrol cars to watch for a truck answering the description of the wanted vehicle, but Warren felt that his quarry was too tricky to remain long in a position open to discovery by the patrol cars. Back at the warehouse, the watchman was revived, but was unable to give them any assistance. He had been struck suddenly from behind and knew nothing more.

One of the men ventured a forlorn hope.

"I didn't get a very good look at him in the shadows in the alley, but the leader of those thieves looked a lot like Luazen. You know, he used to

be a big-time gambler and racketeer a few years ago. Then he got a jail sentence for a couple of years and sort of dropped out of the picture."

Another plainclothesman agreed that it was a possibility.

"I know one of the parole officers who had charge of Luazen a while ago. He could probably tell us where he's hanging out these days."

Warren was willing to follow the faintest lead, and within a few moments they were speeding to the nominal residence of Luazen. It was an apartment in a swanky Riverside Drive apartment house. Warren perked up considerably.

"Huh, a mobster just out of stir, and yet now he's back in a penthouse—there must be a reason. I wonder where he gets the money."

The officers used a pass-key to enter the apartment as no one answered their knocks on the door. Settling down to the vigil of awaiting the return of the mobster, they looked around for anything which might connect him with the night's or any previous robbery. A careful search revealed nothing. An experienced detective remarked sagely:

"He probably has a hideout somewhere in town where he keeps all his professional equipment—and accessories. He never was a careless guy."

It was in the small hours of the morning that Luazen showed up, and with a woman on his arm. He greeted the officers with casual sang-froid.

"Well, I hardly expected your visit. But, unless I can aid you, I am sure you will not mind running along and permit me to retire."

Warren's voice was non-committal as he asked:

"Where have you been all night, Al? We've been waiting a long time for you."

Luazen grinned mockingly.

"I've been at Phyllis' apartment all night. If you don't believe me ask her. I've got an alibi for whatever you're trying to pin on me, Dick."

The woman nodded assent at Luazen remark,

closing the officer's last means of connecting the man with the robbery. Stifling a yawn, she slipped out of her crim-trimmed wrap. As she threw it on the chair and turned to face the detective, she stared in amazement. On the waist of her black velvet evening gown was a light-colored silk novelty which gave an effective contrast to the dress. Warren recognized it at once.

It was a newly-patented article which was just about to make its appearance on the market, and the warehouse which had been raided that evening had held the first and only shipment which had been made of them. Phyllis could have received it only from someone who had been in the gang that had attempted to rob the warehouse that evening. Luazen probably

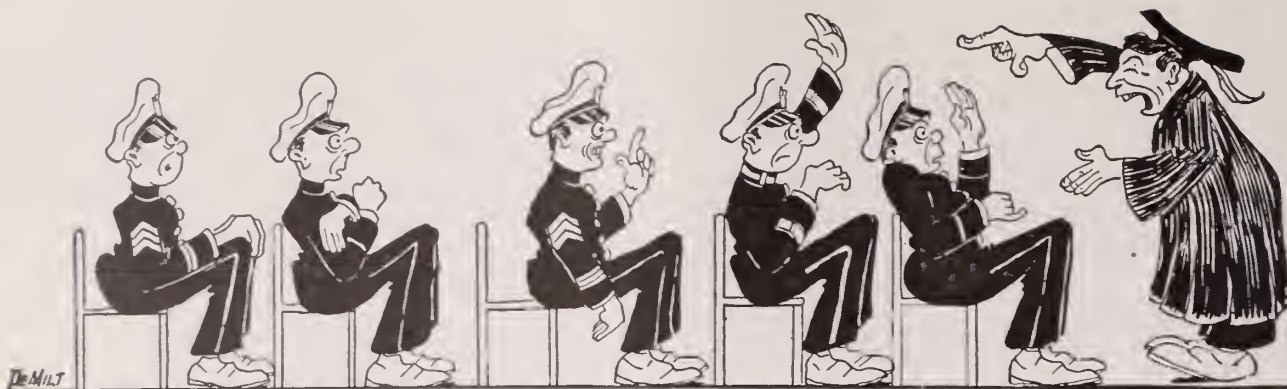
had given it to her as a memento of his escape which had occurred before he had visited her apartment.

Warren laughed grimly as he ordered his man to arrest the woman and Luazen.

"An old campaigner like you, Luazen ought to know better than to mix pleasure with alibis."



It was in the small hours of the morning that Luazen showed up.



POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS FOR THE OCTOBER, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 51, C. S.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1.

1. Who with intent to commit a breach of the peace or whereby the peace is endangered;
2. Engages in some illegal occupation, or bears an evil reputation;
3. And with an unlawful purpose.
4. Consorts with thieves or criminals, or frequents unlawful resorts.
5. If defendant engages in an illegal occupation or bears an evil reputation and is found consorting with thieves or criminals it shall be prima facie evidence the purpose was unlawful.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2.

1. The element of "materiality" has been removed from the definition of the crime, except as to a court interpreter. Any false swearing under lawful oath, wilfully and knowingly done, will constitute perjury.
2. The crime has been divided into two degrees—first and second. If the matter sworn to is of a material nature the crime amounts to perjury in the first degree. If the matter sworn to is not of a material nature the crime is perjury in the second degree.
3. The punishment for perjury has been reduced from a possible maximum prison sentence of twenty years to a maximum of five years for first degree and a maximum of two years or five thousand dollars fine, or both, for second degree.

1. Outline the "Public Enemy Law" as recently amended.

2. Explain the material changes in the crime of perjury made by the recent amendments thereto.

3. Under what circumstances may a person sentenced to state prison be released without court order before serving one year. Give the rule governing.

4. In answering the following state your reasons:

(a) What is the allegation made to a magistrate that a person has committed a crime called?

(b) A person sells a book containing matter advocating the overthrow of government by force. Is this criminal anarchy?

(c) Possession of a stink bomb by other than a public officer is what kind of evidence?

5. Describe the four classes of vehicles that may be used for carrying passengers for hire without the posting of indemnity bonds or insurance policies.

6. What do you understand by the "additional return of canvass" required by election boards? How is it made?

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3.

Release from State's prison before serving one year can be effective only upon direct executive clemency. Section 2182, Penal Law, provides that no person shall be sentenced to state prison if the term be less than one year; nor shall the period of imprisonment in a state prison be reduced below one year except in case of *direct executive clemency*.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4.

(a) An Information.

Reasons: Section 145, C. C. P., provides an information is the allegation made to a magistrate that a person has been guilty of some crime.

(b) No. This is not Criminal Anarchy per se.

Reasons: Section 161, P. L., Subdiv. 2, provides that a person who prints or publishes or *knowingly* sells, circulates or displays a book or writing containing matter advocating the overthrow of government by

force, violence or other unlawful means is guilty of Criminal Anarchy. Knowledge on part of the defendant of the contents of the book is a material element of the crime.

(c) Presumptive evidence.

Reasons: Section 726, P. L., provides that possession of a stink bomb by other than a peace officer is presumptive evidence of intent to use it unlawfully against person or property.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5.

- (a) Street cars.
- (b) Vehicles operating under franchise.
- (c) Vehicles owned by a municipality.
- (d) Vehicles owned by a non-resident provided no passenger is picked up or discharged in this state.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 6.

According to the provisions of Chapter 4, Laws of 1935, each board of elections inspectors shall prepare and mail to the Secretary of State an additional return of canvass for the two candidates having the highest and next highest number of votes cast for the offices of president, vice-president, governor, lieutenant-governor, comptroller, attorney-general, United States senator, congressman, chief judge and judges of the Court of Appeals, state senator and assemblyman.

The statement shall be mailed within twenty-four hours after close of the polls.

The Secretary of State shall furnish the necessary supplies for compliance with this provision and publish the results after compilation by counties.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Order, Sept. 19, 1935:

Advises that a campaign for the suppression of Unnecessary Noises is being waged, and directs that commanding officers will instruct members of their command to warn and report the name and address of the offender, time, place and facts so that the commanding officer shall have record thereof.

Paragraph 14 and 15 of Art. XXXVIII M. P. will be observed.

T. T. Order, Sept. 24, 1935:

Directs that members of the force observing an employee of the Dept. of Sanitation, private cartman or other in the collection of garbage making unnecessary noise to report all the facts including his name, title, registration number and ownership of the vehicle. The commanding officer shall report the facts on a U. F. 49 in duplicate to the Chief Inspector.

T. T. Order, Sept. 28, 1935:

Advises that in the suppression of Unnecessary Noises the following conditions will not be permitted:

Nights: Motor horn blowing between 11 P. M. and 7 A. M. Attempting to call persons to window by horn blowing. Unnecessary blowing of horns in congested traffic. Attempting to attract attention of garage men by blowing horns and racing motors. Drivers who operate their radios unnecessarily loud. Workers congregating and talking loud in front of all night establishments; hammering at garages, and gas stations while making repairs and changing tires. Truck deliveries with undue commotion. Groups of persons returning home talking or shouting boisterously. Unnecessary noises from places of public assembly. Cutouts open on motorcycles and trucks.

Commanding officers shall give this matter attention and comply with the provisions of T. T. order of Sept. 19th (above).

T. T. Message, August 1, 1935:

Advises that the Commissioner of Public Markets, Weights and Measures requests the cooperation of the Police Department in ridding the markets of "floaters." Commanding officers will give this attention. Prompt action will be taken against such vendors.

T. T. Message, August 6, 1935:

Advises of a communication from the Bureau of Motor Vehicles calling attention to the practice of owners using their motor trucks for the transport of passengers for hire to picnics, excursions, etc., and advising that vehicles carrying passengers for hire require omnibus plates, liability bond or insurance, and are subject to the jurisdiction of the Public Service Commission re equipment.

T. T. Order No. 51, Aug. 14, 1935:

Amends Art. XX M. P. by adding new paragraph 12-b, 12-c, and 12-d, under the sub-heading "Safety Bureau" to provide that a Safety Bureau is established in the 19th Division under direct supervision of the Chief Inspector

for the purpose of educating the public in Safety Matters, devising ways and means to reduce street accidents, and for keeping records of accidents as to causes, methods to reduce, and results obtained.

Paragraphs 64, 65 and 66 of Art. XXXVI M.P. are revoked.

T. T. Order No. 52, Aug. 14, 1935:

Amends G. O. 11 c. s. by providing that if the Police Surgeon does not find the prisoner intoxicated the surgeon shall not attend court. The Surgeon shall not attend the initial arraignment in any case but will attend on all adjourned and trial dates. Desk officers shall notify the office of the Chief Surgeon of such dates who will notify the surgeons concerned.

T. T. Order No. 53, Aug. 17, 1935.

Calls attention to the provisions of Art. XXXI M. P. re Special Patrolmen providing that the color of such patrolmen's uniforms shall be grey instead of blue and the buttons white metal instead of gilt. Also, the provisions of Sec. 339 Charter provide it is a misdemeanor to wear a uniform similar to that of the Police Force unless authorized by the Police Commissioner. All special patrolmen except those assigned to financial institutions will be required to comply with the above provisions by Jan. 1st, 1936. Employers and officers will be so notified. In case of failure to comply with instructions report will be made by the commanding officer to the Chief Inspector and proper police action will be taken.

T. T. Order No. 54, Aug. 23, 1935:

Adds paragraphs 4-a and 4-b to Art. XV M. P. to provide that members of the force shall secure all blood stained material possible at the scene of a homicide and deliver it to the Chief Medical Examiner's Laboratory. Skin, muscle, bone, etc., subject to putrefactive changes will be taken without delay.

T. T. Message, August 27, 1935.

Directs that in case of arrest for a violation of Subd. 11, Sec. 722 P. L., desk officers will notify the Legal Bureau by phone of the time, date, and location of arraignment, so that a representative of the Bureau will appear in court to overcome any contention that the Appellate Court has expressed doubt as to the constitutionality of this Section.

T. T. Message, August 31, 1935.

Advises that the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles has approved the use of a safety sticker on the lower right hand corner of windshield by the Garage Council of Brooklyn, Inc., from September 1st to November 30th. The sticker to be of a size 4" x 2½" containing the following: "I pledge to drive carefully, extend courtesy and use common sense."

T. T. Order No. 55, August 31, 1935.

Amends Art. II, M. P., by adding new par. 50 to provide that female pickets arrested too late for Day Court will be advised of their right to arraignment in Night Court.

Police Safety Night at Coney Mardi Gras

THE Coney Island Mardi Gras on the evening of September 13, centered about a police safety parade, a feature of the department's campaign to reduce street accidents.

Mayor F. H. LaGuardia together with Borough President Raymond V. Ingersoll of Brooklyn, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and other police officials were in the reviewing stand. They joined the vast multitude of over 600,000 visitors in throwing confetti, eating hot dogs and enjoying themselves.

Twenty-eight police precincts were represented in the parade, totaling about 2,000 policemen and 50 policewomen. The Mayor watched with the keenest interest as marching policemen, floats, bands, radio cars and emergency trucks went past. He seemed to be enjoying himself thoroughly.

All of the police floats were illustrative of accidents. One of them showed a Model T Ford with

the inscription "Since Our Time Horsepower Has Increased, But Not Horse Sense. There were trucks entered in the parade by Traffic Squad "A", one bearing a wrecked car and one which was unmarred.

Traffic Squad "B" showed automobile accident resulting, as stated on the placard, from defective brakes. Traffic "C" was represented by a float showing an injured child in the arms of a motorist who exclaimed, "What Have I done?"

The Morrisania Precinct of the Bronx had an ambulance with a victim inside and an inscription outside reading "He saved three seconds but lost five months." The Snyder Avenue Precinct, Brooklyn, had a Model T Ford in line with Model T policemen

in it wearing gray helmets and sweeping mustaches.

A unit of 50 policewomen also passed by all dressed up in their new uniforms. Everyone enjoyed the parade as evidenced by their applause, and especially the lesson that it carried home, use—Care—Courtesy and Common Sense.



One of the many floats in Safety Parade

Results of City-Wide Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition—First Half 1935

THE winning precincts and commands in the Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition for the first six months of 1935, are:

PATROL DIVISION

First Prize: 25th Precinct, commanded by Captain John H. Quirk, with a final percentage of 78.83.

Second Prize: 67th Precinct, commanded by Captain Michael Hagan, with a final percentage of 78.72.

TRAFFIC DIVISION

The Division Award was won by the Third Traffic District, comprising Traffic Precincts "I," "J" and "K", commanded by Inspector Michael T. Ahearn, assisted by Deputy Inspector Richard J. Sheridan, with a final percentage of 62.80.

The Precinct Award was won by Traffic Precinct "J", commanded by Captain William H. Amann, with a final percentage of 68.42.

MOTORCYCLE DIVISION

The prize for the Motorcycle Division was won by Motorcycle Squad No. 2, comprising the boroughs of Brooklyn and Richmond, commanded by Acting Captain Nearey, with a final percentage of 52.14.

COMMENT AND SUMMARY

Accident Reduction: That the Traffic Safety Competition has justified its existence is evident from the marked reduction in fatalities, injuries and accidents during the first six months of 1935 as compared with the corresponding period in 1934.

The tireless efforts of the members of the Police Department to check accidents and enforce traffic regulations, have achieved gratifying results as re-

vealed by the following comparison of vehicular accidents from January 1st to June 30th, inclusive:

1934			1935		
Accidents	Killed	Injured	Accidents	Killed	Injured
17,359	485	20,656	13,882	460	16,272

This represents a numerical reduction of 25 fatalities, 4,384 injuries and 3,477 accidents; and a percentage reduction of 5.16 per cent in deaths, 21.2 per cent in injuries and 20.0 per cent in accidents.

Law Enforcement: The enforcement records of the City Magistrates for the first six months of 1935 for ten moving traffic violations show:

Total Cases	Con- victions	Dis- charged	Sus- pended Sen- tences	Fined	Jailed	Percentage of Convictions Resulting in Suspended Sentences
70,024	69,482	542	26,091	44,359	32	37.6%

PUBLIC EDUCATION

RADIO

The radio has proved a very effective means of getting safety messages to great numbers of our citizens. Five hundred and forty-two radio addresses were given over several stations to an estimated audience of 5,000,000 persons.

PUBLICITY

Scores of newspapers, magazine and trade journal articles on safety were published. Theatre programs were used to carry slogans and brief messages. These articles were prepared by or under the supervision of commanding officers of various commands.

SAFETY BUREAU—COMPETITION

U. F. 6 (Aided and Accident Cards) were analyzed, tabulated and classified. Each card was rechecked for accuracy and completeness of information called for in report.

Comparison of arrests and summonses for the ten moving traffic violations versus convictions and convictions versus accidents was made by precincts.

Under Public Education, the activity of all commands was read, graded, classified, rated for quality and scored.

Weekly radio talks were given and many addresses delivered before organizations of every type.

Safety posters, labels and matches were distributed among the various precincts and administration offices.

The cooperation of insurance companies, business and civic organizations, manufacturers, merchants, churches and individuals, has been exceedingly helpful in many ways. They have contributed much to the success of the Safety Campaign.

The National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, Hartford Accident & Indemnity Company, the Aetna Insurance Company, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Ocean Insurance Company, Lion Match Company and the Ever Ready Label Corporation, are deserving of commendation for their splendid contribution to the cause of safety.

The gratifying results attained by the Police Department should encourage every member to continue the campaign to reduce accidents with renewed vigor and enthusiasm that our ultimate goal of making New York the safest city in the world may be reached.

AWARDS

Awards consisting of large bronze plaques will be presented to the winning command by His Honor, Mayor LaGuardia, at City Hall, on October 9th.

EXPLANATION

The final scores of all competing units in the Safety Contest were based on cumulative activity of each unit, for the total six months period, in accordance with the rules and regulations governing the competition for the first half of 1935.

It should be particularly noted that the cumulative score is not by any means the average of the individual monthly scores, and it is possible for a precinct's average monthly score to far exceed or fall below the cumulative score on which the final awards are made.

As an illustration consider the accident reduction of a precinct for two months as follows:

	Accidents		Difference	Per cent. Reduction
	1934	1935		
First month.....	4	1	3	75.00
Second month.....	50	40	10	20.00
Two months cumulative totals.....	54	41	13	24.07

The average per cent of reduction, however, is 47.50.

The large difference between 24.07 per cent and 47.50 per cent shows that the average is no approximation of the cumulative result.

NEW INTER-PRECINCT SAFETY COMPETITION

The following rules and regulations shall govern the Inter-Precinct Safety Competition for the last half of 1935, beginning July 1st, and ending December 31st:

The following units will compete:

1. Patrol Precincts vs. Patrol Precincts.
2. Traffic Precincts of each borough vs. Traffic Precincts of each other borough (except Traffic Precincts L, M and N).
3. Motorcycle Squad vs. Motorcycle Squad (the G. C. P. Squad to be considered as a part of Squad No. 3).

PATROL PRECINCT COMPETITION BASIS

The competition within the patrol division will be based on the individual activity of each precinct in accordance with the following subjects and relative credits:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------|
| 1. Law Enforcement | 30 |
| 2. Public Education | 30 |
| 3. Accident Reduction | 30 |
| 4. Accident Reporting | 10 |
| | <hr/> 100 |

"THE McCARTHY'S STEP OUT," a radio skit embodying a safety lesson in each episode, is presented weekly over Station WNYC, and has received much favorable comment from listeners.

FILMS

The safety film "SAVING SECONDS" was shown in 134 theatres to an estimated audience of 225,000. Trailers and safety messages were flashed on the screens of hundreds of theatres reaching many thousands of spectators.

EXHIBITS

Many commands utilized vacant stores, spacious lobbies and show windows to display special safety exhibits. One command had a semi-permanent exhibition in the Grand Central Terminal. An automatic projector was installed at this location to show the safety film "SAVING SECONDS" and a short safety message every fifteen minutes from 10:00 A. M. to 11:00 P. M., which was seen by visitors from all parts of the country as well as by New Yorkers.

PARADES

A number of parades sponsoring the Safety Campaign were held in various parts of the city. Civic, business, welfare, religious and safety organizations took part in these demonstrations. Hundreds of banners, posters and floats accentuating safety were featured in these parades which were reviewed by prominent State and Municipal officials and civic leaders who gave safety talks, some of which were broadcast. Thousands of interested spectators witnessed these parades.

POSTERS, SIGNS, ETC.

Descriptive posters and signs bearing safety warnings were displayed, erected and distributed by the thousands, many of which were reproduced in newspapers and which attracted widespread attention.

Safety pamphlets, cards, matches, circulars, stamps and other literature, were widely distributed and circulated.

A blimp with a long streamer bearing a safety message was flown over the city a number of times, attracting the attention of the whole community.

Murder in Par

By PATROLMAN JAMES A. SPARROW,
Emergency Squad No. 7
2nd Prize Short Story Contest



THE Grand Central Station re-echoed with hollow sounds of hurried footsteps and the steady hum of conversation, interposed now and then with the raucous announcements of train callers. It was the Saturday morning exodus of vacationists and week-enders from a sweltering city.

Two men stood by a gate, entrance to the local trains to the suburbs, both of them clad in the customary golf togs, knickers, sweaters, and huge golf bags thrown over their shoulders. Lieutenant Tom Downing and Detective Bill Manley, crack sleuths of the New York Police Department Homicide Squad were off for a day's rest after a hectic week of work.

Manley was taking a good-natured ribbing from his superior regarding his prowess on the links.

"In that outfit, Bill, you would pass for Tommy Armour himself, all the accouterments of a golfer except for your feet, keen observation shows up those big brogans of yours in an unkindly light."

"Yeah, I guess you're right on that, Tom, but after 18 years of massaging these concrete pavements on patrol and 'plants' you wouldn't expect a person to be found flitting around in a toe-dancing contest," shot back Manley as he led the way down the ramp to the awaiting train.



"Yes, I did it, I did it".

Arriving at the Mid-Oaks Golf Club, about 35 miles from the city, the detectives were soon ready for the course.

"The same bet as the last time," Downing shouted back over his shoulder as he stooped to tee off.

"Make it easy for yourself, you were stuck the last time for the dinner, you know," good-naturedly replied Bill.

Two powerful drives by both and they were well on their way.

They were both on fairly even terms as they approached the 10th hole. Manley, walking slightly in

the van of the two, suddenly stopped and grasped the lieutenant's shoulder.

"What's that," he gasped. Both of them jumped down into a large sand-trap and turned over the lifeless form of a man, a gaping hole in the side of his head, his golf bag lay near the rim of the pit. He was apparently 25 years of age and attired in regular golf clothes.

"A gun-shot wound, or I miss my guess," said Downing, as he took a closer look at the body. "Jump back to the club house, Bill, and summon the authorities on this." Bill, full of business now, started off. Downing returned to the body of the man, his sharp eyes taking in a mental picture of all the details on the scene. He then strode up to the rim and glanced around. No moving creature entered his vision. A careful search by him for the weapon was fruitless. A murder all right, he mused to himself.

A car with police in it and an ambulance roared up to the scene.

The doctor, after examining the body, declared it was a gunshot wound and not older than an hour. The D. A. and his staff of detectives arrived. Downing and Manley made themselves known to them and turned over all the information they had. The body was identified as that of Ted Hanley, a well-to-do youth of the town. Robbery was not the motive, as there was over 100 dollars in his wallet. The ambulance took the body to the hospital morgue and all the rest returned to the club house to ascertain the facts leading up to the crime. The investigation disclosed that the deceased had started out from the clubhouse for a round of golf by himself, following a two-some composed of a Mr. Courtney, a retired banker from the city, and his son-in-law, John Haines, a real estate broker in the town. They were caddied by Jimmie Lennon, a spindly-legged lad, not quite out of his teens. The only other golfers to follow Hanley were the two detectives from New York. A report from the hospital disclosed that the autopsy showed the fatal bullet came from a high-powered rifle. Courtney, the banker, his son-in-law and the caddy were soon brought to the clubhouse where they stated that they hadn't heard any reports from any kind of a gun. The New York detectives stated the same thing. The questioning and ensuing answers were being taken down in shorthand by the D. A.'s secretary; the club's steward was being questioned at the moment. Lieutenant Downing, listening attentively, suddenly shot a sharp glance at Lennon, the caddy, who was sitting in the rear, his arms folded across his chest as he leaned back against the wall in his chair. He was apparently bored with having to stay around after being questioned, his face plainly showed his dissatisfaction as he glared from one to the other. He had asked to be excused, but had been refused.

"Excuse me a moment, Mr. Attorney," interrupted Downing, as he leaned over and whispered into the D. A.'s ear. Straightening up, he then gave instructions to his partner, Manley, in a low voice. Bill, with a nod of his head, disappeared from the throng. Then turning to young Lennon, the lieutenant said:

"You say you heard no shot or explosion like one?" Getting a reply in the negative, Downing went on to relate to every one in the room stories of successes different authorities had made with so-

called lie detecting machines. "You know," he continued, "we are fortunate enough to have one in this building at the present time; it's in the possession of Dr. Parker, the club's physician. It's in his room now and with the permission of the D. A. here we will sojourn to his room." The District Attorney agreed to this.

The group then moved upstairs to the doctor's room on the second floor. The shades had been pulled down and a dim light was the only illumination in there.

A queer assortment of machinery and dials was piled up on a table in the center of the room. "This, gentlemen, is one lie detecting machine," Downing said as he pointed to it.

The caddy was now nervously tugging at his tie as if to get more air. Downing requested him to sit down in the chair for a test. Lennon reluctantly agreed. A bandage with a small rubber tubing under it was wrapped around his arm. A low hum came from the machine as Downing turned a dial. Another dial, visible to all in the room was in Downing's hand as he shot question after question at the sullen caddy. The dial still remained at the same reading. Suddenly, Downing roared:

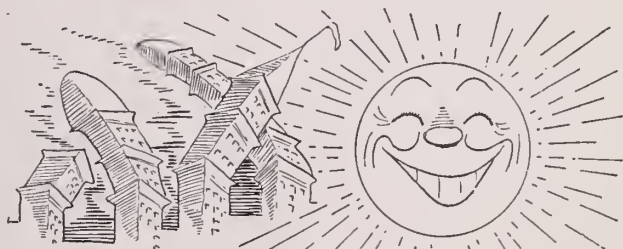
"You knew that young Hanley was going to follow your party on the course, you went to your locker and got a rifle, with a silencer on it, concealed it in Mr. Courtney's bag and at that clump of bushes near the 10th hole you waited there and shot him, didn't you?"

"No, I didn't," was the reply, the reading on the dial in Downing's hand dropped. Lennon, with a desperate look on his face, wheeled around to see if the rest had noticed the same result, he then shrieked:

"Yes, I did it, I did it," and then made a complete confession—jealousy over one of the girls in the town. Lennon was then manacled and taken away.

The D. A. thrust out his hand and congratulated Downing. "How did you do it?" he asked. Downing explained that he had noticed a small emblem on the caddy's coat signifying membership in a rifle club. The distance from the nearest place of concealment, the bushes, near the sand trap, was considerable; only an expert marksman could make the hit. He referred to the lie detecting machine and smilingly stated that it was nothing but a blood testing apparatus and some old discarded radio that Manley had gotten together and set up in the room as he had instructed. A little psychology was all that was needed, he concluded.

They returned home on the evening train and Downing was telling Manley: "Observation was the thing there; observing that emblem broke that case, whether observing feet or anything else." Manley made a swing at his Lieutenant at that crack.



Amendments to the Vehicle and Traffic Law

SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to the Vehicle and Traffic Law. Additional amendments will be published in subsequent issues.

§ 17. INDEMNITY BONDS OR INSURANCE POLICY.

The first sentence of subdivision one of section seventeen of Chapter fifty-four of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-nine, entitled "An act relating to motor vehicles, motorcycles and highway traffic, constituting chapter seventy-one of the consolidated laws," said subdivision having been last amended by chapter nine hundred and two of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, is hereby amended to read as follows:

Every person, firm, association or corporation engaged in the business of carrying or transporting passengers for hire in any motor vehicle, except street cars, and motor vehicles operated under a franchise by a corporation subject to the provisions of the public service law, and motor vehicles owned and operated by a municipality, and except as otherwise provided in this section, which shall be operated over, upon or along any public street or highway of the state of New York shall deposit and file with the commissioner of motor vehicles for each motor vehicle intended to be so operated, either a personal bond, with at least two sureties approved by the commissioner, a corporate surety bond or a policy of insurance approved as to form by the commissioner, in a company authorized to do business in the State, approved by the superintendent of insurance as to solvency and responsibility conditioned for the payment of a minimum sum, hereinafter called minimum liability, on any one judgment, and a maximum sum, hereinafter called maximum liability on all judgments recovered against such person, firm, association or corporation upon claims arising out of the same transaction or transactions connected with the same subject of action, to be apportioned ratably among the judgment creditors according to the amount of their respective judgments for damage or injury caused in the operation, maintenance, use or the defective construction of such motor vehicle as follows: (a) For damages for and incident to death or injuries to persons: For each motor vehicle having a seating capacity of not more than seven passengers, a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of two thousand five hundred dollars and a maximum liability of five thousand dollars; for each motor vehicle having a seating capacity of not less than eight nor more than twelve passengers, a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of five thousand dollars and a maximum liability of fifteen thousand dollars; for each motor vehicle having a seating capacity of not less than thirteen nor more than twenty passengers, a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of five thousand dollars and a maximum liability of twenty-five thousand dollars; for each motor vehicle having a seating capacity of not less than twenty-one nor more than thirty passengers, a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of five thousand dollars and a maximum liability of forty thousand dollars; for each motor vehicle having a seating capacity of more than thirty passengers, a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of five thousand dollars and a maximum liability of fifty thousand dollars; (b) For damages for and incident to injury to or destruction of property: For each motor vehicle a bond or insurance policy with a minimum liability of one thousand dollars and a maximum liability of five thousand dollars.

This act shall take effect immediately.

Amended by Chapter 69, Laws of 1935.

§ 17. INDEMNITY BONDS OR INSURANCE POLICY.

Subdivision two of section seventeen of Chapter fifty-four of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-nine entitled "An act relating to motor vehicles, motorcycles, and highway traffic constituting chapter seventy-one of the consolidated laws," is hereby amended to read as follows:

2. Any person, firm, association or corporation operating a motor vehicle as to which a bond or policy of insurance is required by this section who or which shall operate such vehicle, or cause the same to be operated, while such

a bond or policy, approved by the commissioner as required by this section, is not on file with the commissioner, and in full force and effect, or who shall not have in his possession, while operating such vehicle, the certificate of such filing, or who shall have in his possession any false or fraudulent certificate of such filing, and who shall not have posted pursuant to a rule or regulation made and issued by the commissioner of motor vehicles, in a conspicuous place in or upon such vehicle a disc or certificate or other evidence showing that such bond or policy is on file with the commissioner and in full force and effect, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Any person, firm, association or corporation who or which shall place or cause to be placed evidence that a bond or policy is on file on any motor vehicle other than the one for which such evidence was issued or who or which shall operate or cause to be operated on the public highways any motor vehicle upon which is displayed evidence that a bond or policy is on file issued for another vehicle shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

This act shall take effect immediately.

Amended by Chapter 68, Laws of 1935.

§ 70. PUNISHMENTS FOR VIOLATIONS.

Subdivision one of section seventy of chapter fifty-four of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-nine, entitled "An act relating to motor vehicles, motorcycles and highway traffic, constituting chapter seventy-one of the consolidated laws," as amended by chapter four hundred and eighty-five of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, is hereby amended to read as follows:

1. The violation of any of the provisions of subdivision one of section eleven of this chapter shall constitute a misdemeanor. The violation of any of the provisions of section fifteen of this chapter with respect to adequate brakes shall constitute a misdemeanor and the violation of any of the other provisions of said section fifteen or of any of the provisions of sections twelve, twenty, sixty-two and sixty-three of this chapter shall be punishable by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars or by imprisonment for not exceeding thirty days, or by both such fine and imprisonment, except as herein otherwise provided.

This act shall take effect July first, nineteen hundred thirty-five.

Amended by Chapter 81 of the Laws of 1935.

§ 7-a. CERTAIN PRIVATE SERVICE BUREAUS TO BE LICENSED.

Except as otherwise provided herein, no person, firm, association or corporation shall engage in the business of assisting for hire in securing licenses to drive motor vehicles or registrations of motor vehicles in any city having a population of over one hundred thousand without being the holder of a license for such purpose issued by the commissioner of motor vehicles. An applicant for a license shall furnish the commissioner with such information and such references as to moral character as he may reasonably require. Every application shall be accompanied by a fee of five dollars, which shall be regarded as an application fee and shall in no event be refunded. If an application be approved by the commissioner, the applicant upon the payment of an additional fee of one dollar shall be granted a license which shall expire on the thirtieth day of June following the date of its issuance. The commissioner shall issue a license certificate to each licensee which certificate shall be conspicuously displayed in the place of business of the licensee or, if the licensee has no place of business, such certificate shall be exhibited at the request of any person. In case of the loss, mutilation or destruction of a certificate, the commissioner shall issue a duplicate upon proof of the facts and the payment of a fee of one dollar. The refusal to issue a license may be reviewed by certiorari. Such license shall be renewed annually upon the payment of a fee of one dollar, such

renewal to take effect on the first day of July in each year. A licensee shall be subject to such reasonable regulations concerning the business conducted under his license as the commissioner may prescribe and he shall permit the commissioner, or his representatives, to inspect his place of business on any business day and shall furnish to the commissioner, or his representatives, such information concerning the conduct of the business as may be reasonably required.

The provisions of subdivisions three and four of section seven of this chapter shall be applicable with respect to this section.

The holder of a license issued pursuant to section seven of this chapter shall not be required to secure a license under this section in order to conduct a business for which a license is required by this section, but any such licensee, who shall conduct such business, shall be subject to the same visitation and regulation by the commissioner with reference to such business as provided in this section with respect to a licensee under this section.

A violation of any of the provisions of this section shall constitute a misdemeanor.

This act shall take effect July first, nineteen hundred thirty-five.

Added by Chapter 161, Laws of 1935.

§ 13. DEPUTIZATION OF OFFICERS OF MOTOR CLUBS.

To facilitate the operation of this article, the commissioner, in his discretion, may deputize officers of any motor club, on the application of such officers, to act for the commissioner, subject to rules and limitations prescribed by him, in one or more of the following matters: the issuance of licenses and plates, registration of motor vehicles and issuance of certificates thereof. Any such registration, license or certificate so made or issued shall be subject to cancellation by the commissioner, if improperly made or issued. Plates in such quantities and kinds as the commissioner shall prescribe, may be obtained from time to time as needed, by officers so deputized, from a county clerk or an office or branch office of the bureau of motor vehicles, for delivery by such officers of motor clubs to owners and licensees, but no expense shall attach to the State for cartage and delivery of plates beyond the office of such bureau or of a county clerk, and no such expense shall attach to a county clerk or county. The officers so deputized shall not be entitled to compensation under this section. The commissioner may revoke at any time the authority granted to any such officer under this section.

This act shall take effect immediately.

Amended by Chapter 207, Laws of 1935.

§ 94-a. CONVICTIONS AND FORFEITURES OF BAIL; REVOCATIONS OF LICENSES AND SECURITY.

1. The motor vehicle operator's or chauffeur's license, learner's permit and all of the motor vehicle registration certificates of any person who shall by a final order or judgment have been convicted of or pleaded guilty to or shall have forfeited any bond or collateral given for a violation of any of the following provisions of law, to wit: Homicide or assault arising out of the operation of a motor vehicle or motorcycle; reckless driving as provided in section fifty-eight of the vehicle and traffic law, or in an ordinance duly adopted by any city of the State pursuant to law, where an injury to the person or property actually results therefrom; operating or driving a motor vehicle contrary to the provisions of sections fifty-six or fifty-seven, of the vehicle and traffic law, or any ordinance, rule or regulation regulating speed of motor vehicles and motor cycles duly adopted pursuant to law, where an injury to the person or property actually results therefrom; operating or driving a motor vehicle when in an intoxicated condition or going away without stopping after an accident as provided in section seventy of the vehicle and traffic law; an offense in any other state or in any province of Canada which, if committed in this state, would be a violation of any of the aforesaid provisions of law of this state or which consists of operating a motor vehicle or motor cycle while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, shall be suspended by the commissioner of motor vehicles because of such conviction, and shall remain so suspended and shall not at any time thereafter be renewed nor shall any motor vehicle be thereafter registered in his

name until he shall give proof of his ability to respond thereafter in damages resulting from the ownership, maintenance, use or operation of a motor vehicle and arising by reason of personal injury to or death of any one person of at least five thousand dollars and subject to the aforesaid limit for each person injured or killed, of at least ten thousand dollars for such injury to or the death of two or more persons in any one accident, and for damage to property of at least one thousand dollars resulting from any one accident. Such proof in said amounts shall be furnished for each motor vehicle owned or registered by such person. If any such person shall fail to furnish said proof, his operator's or chauffeur's license or learner's permit and also his registration certificate shall remain suspended and shall not any time thereafter be renewed nor shall any other motor vehicle be thereafter registered in his name until such time as said proof be given. If such person shall not be a resident of this state, the privilege of operating any motor vehicle in this state and the privilege of operation within the state of any motor vehicle owned by him shall be withdrawn, until he shall furnish such proof. A certified copy of the judgment, order or certificate of conviction shall be prima facie evidence of such conviction, plea or forfeiture therein stated. It shall be the duty of the clerk of the court, or the court where it has no clerk, in which any such judgment, order or certificate of conviction is rendered or other such action taken, to forward immediately to the commissioner a certified copy thereof. In the event that the person so shown to have been convicted, pleaded guilty or forfeited bond or collateral appears to be a non-resident of this state, the commissioner shall transmit a copy of such certified copy certified to by him, to the officer in charge of the issuance of motor vehicle operators' and/or chauffeurs' licenses, learners' permits and registration certificates of the state or province, of which such person appears to be a resident.

2. Provided, however, that if it shall be duly established to the satisfaction of the commissioner of motor vehicles, and the commissioner shall so find (a) that any such person so convicted, pleading guilty or forfeiting bail or collateral, was upon the occasion of the violation upon which such conviction or plea was based or such bail or collateral forfeited, a chauffeur or motor vehicle operator however designated in the employ of the owner of such motor vehicle, or a member of the immediate family or household of the owner of such motor vehicle, and (b) that there was not at the time of such violation nor subsequent thereto up to the date of such finding any motor vehicle registered in this state, or, of a non-resident, in the state of his residence, in the name of such person, who so has been convicted, pleaded guilty or forfeited bail or collateral, then and in such event if the person in whose name such motor vehicle is registered shall give proof of ability to respond in damages in accordance with the provisions of this act (and the commissioner of motor vehicles is hereby authorized to accept such proof from such person) such person who so has been convicted, pleaded guilty or forfeited bail or collateral, shall thereupon be relieved of the necessity of giving such proof in his own behalf.

This act shall take effect September first, nineteen hundred thirty-five.

Amended by Chapter 221, Laws of 1935.

§ 11. REGISTRATION OF MOTOR VEHICLES.

1. Registration by owners. No motor vehicle shall be operated or driven upon the public highways of this state without first being registered in accordance with the provisions of this article, except as otherwise expressly provided in this chapter.

Every owner of a motor vehicle which shall be operated or driven upon the public highways of this state, shall, except as otherwise expressly provided, cause to be presented, by mail or otherwise, to the office or a branch office of the commissioner, or to any agent of the commissioner, or to any agent of the commissioner, constituted as provided in this chapter, an application for registration addressed to the commissioner, and on a blank to be prepared under the direction of and furnished by the commissioner for that purpose, containing (a) A brief description of the motor vehicle to be registered, including the name and factory number of such vehicle, the character of the motive power and such other facts as the commissioner shall require; (b) the weight of the vehicle unladen; (c) the name, residence, including county and business address of the owner of such motor

(Continued on page 26)

SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

BASEBALL



Mayor F. H. LaGuardia and Corporation Counsel Quinn O'Brien, representing Mayor Edward J. Kelly of Chicago, and other officials at game.

AN intercity baseball game was played at the Polo Grounds, Saturday, September 14, between teams representing the municipal employees of the cities of New York and Chicago. This contest was sponsored by the Mayor's Committee on Municipal Athletic Activities. It was held for the purpose of promoting good will and interest between the employees of both cities, as well as to benefit the athletic activities fund of New York City departments.

On the morning of the game a parade was held at city hall where a delegation of about fifty visitors led by Quinn O'Brien, Corporation Counsel of Chicago, representing Mayor Edward J. Kelly, who was unable to attend because of official duties, were welcomed by Mayor F. H. LaGuardia, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and other New York City officials.

After the ceremonies they proceeded on a tour of the city, and then to the Polo Grounds where 12,000 fans were on hand to see the conflict. The New York team was a composite team of the stars of the municipal baseball league. Among the members on the team were seven policemen, Sergeant Charles Martini, Patrolmen Roy Auer, George Sullivan, John Buth-

man, Chester McAuliffe, Anthony Otskey and Frank Risdell. The Chicago players were all members of the Chicago Fire Department.

The game itself was a see-saw affair with one team ahead and then the other. The Windy City outfit played a better brand of ball than the Gothamites and at the end of the game Father Knickerbocker was kayoed by the score of 9-6. The only bright spot for the New Yorkers was a home run hit by Patrolman Tony Otskey.

SERGEANT MARTINI informed us that our department baseball team had a very successful season both financially and in games won. Their record to date includes 28 victories and 21 defeats. The leading batters on the team are Johnny Buthman with a .363 average; Ed McCann, .347 and Al Weiss, .346.

Roy Auer led the pitchers with 12 victories and 7 defeats. Kohlbrenner had 7 wins and 4 losses. Lefty Lowe won 4 and lost 8. Bill Bryson won 4 and lost 2. Ed McCann had one victory to his credit... The iron man on the squad was Tony Otskey, who didn't miss a game... Buthman led the home run hitters with 7 to his credit. Otskey followed with 5.

POLICE TURF DIGGERS

"Sometimes the drives are straight and true,
Sometimes they find the rough,
Some day the best that we can do
Is never good enough.

'Twixt joy and grief the fairway lies
And happy smile and frown,
But who'd play golf for exercise
If every putt went down?

Sometimes the game delights the soul,
Sometimes it burns and sears,
One day in par we shoot a hole,
The next a seven appears,
Sometimes a cheering score we make,
The next a ninety eight;
But who'd play golf for friendships sake
If every shot went straight?"

THE New York and Long Island Police Golf Association has been organized. It was formed with a view of giving policemen of all boroughs an opportunity and an incentive to exercise outdoors, particularly those men who are on the brink of obesity. They will also have an opportunity to play golf at different exclusive country clubs each month at a fee that ordinarily would not pay for the green fees. The standard fee of \$2.00 for the day will not change and it will include the green fees for the whole day, luncheon and refreshment, as well as prizes for the lucky ones.

The following temporary officers were elected:

President—Detective S. P. Ambraz, Homicide Squad, Brooklyn.

Secretary—Acting Lieutenant John Osnato, M. O. D., Brooklyn.

Financial Secretary—Acting Lieutenant Joseph Grady, 11th Det. Div.

Chairman Handicap Committee—Acting Captain Frank C. Bals—10th Detective Division.

Chairman Tournament Committee—Detective James Oleska—10th Detective Division.

The first tournament was held last month, September 30, at the Fresh Meadow Country Club, Flushing, L. I. There was a great turnout of all the well known police golfers in this department and many from the Nassau County Police Department. Although the course is known as a tough one and it afforded a very good excuse for the boys who didn't break a hundred, the tournament was voted a grand success. Luncheon and refreshments were served and the following prizes were awarded:—Low Gross—Detective James Oleska, 1st; Patrolman James Bacon, 2nd; Sergeant L. E. Gorman, Nassau County, 3rd. Low Net—Detective Maurice Dobson, 1st; Patrolman George Schulerich, 2nd; Acting Lieutenant Joseph Grady, 3rd.

Kickers Prize—Captain Thomas E. Mulligin, 1st; Patrolman Dan O'Sullivan, 2nd; Patrolman George Sythes, 3rd. Guest Prizes, Low Gross—A. McCutcheon. Low Net—John McCormick, 1st; George Lawson, 2nd. One other prize awarded for the nearest one to the pin on the 9th hole, was won by Detective Fred Regan.

The next tournament will be held on Friday, October 25, 1935, at the North Hills Country Golf Club, Douglaston, L. I.



Fresh Meadow Country Club Golf Course

NEW YORK MUNICIPAL TEAM



BASKETBALL

The basketball season is about to start and our department basketball champions are all set for another successful season. Most of the boys are already

limbering up their joints in the various gymnasiums. Lieutenant George (Stretch) Reynolds, a former department basketball star and a well known figure on the many courts throughout the country, has volunteered to handle the department team this season.

All candidates will be given a chance to make the squad. More news about the team will appear on the tele-type.

FISHING

Patrolman John Talay of the 13th Precinct was the first copper to send in an entry in The News prize fishing contest for police and firemen. The entry was a doormat fluke, one of the largest to be caught by any local angler. It was caught at Sheephead Bay, and weighed 11 pounds, 4 ounces.

The second entry came from Patrolman Philip J. Malone, 82nd Precinct. Philip, fishing between Rockaway Inlet and Manhattan Beach, hooked a weakfish weighing 9 pounds and 8 ounces. (What's the matter with the firemen?)

16,000 False Clues Hampered Hauptmann Arrest

A brief digest of article by Lieutenant James J. Finn which appears in the Liberty Magazine issue of October 12th.

A GIGANTIC maze of misinformation—more than 16,000 false clues—was the hurdle Lieutenant James J. Finn of the New York City police department had to clear before he could bring about the arrest of the world's most notorious felon, Bruno Richard Hauptmann.

His first personal disclosure of the important part he played in the solution of the Lindbergh kidnapping, murder and extortion, appears in Liberty Magazine this week and reveals the immense task placed upon the shoulders of Detective Finn when he was selected by his superiors and Colonel Lindbergh as the man to run down the criminal.

"It has been conservatively estimated," Lieut. Finn writes "that 100,000 amateur detectives, case crashers, cranks and grandstand managers were 'co-operating' in the search for the slayer of the Lindbergh baby. Sometimes we knew the clue wasn't any good but when it came in, in order to have a bullet-proof case against the murderer when we did get him, we had to eliminate the barest possibility of anybody else's guilt."

Some of these clues reached absurdity, the detective says. They ranged all the way from the sincere person who thought he had seen the baby to the amateur detective who had doped it all out with the aid of mirrors. Even after Hauptmann was caught, "solutions" to the crime kept arriving at police headquarters. Twenty-four big filing cases were hardly enough to hold the mass of information advanced by people trying to break into the case, Finn states.

Rum runners offered a \$100,000 underworld reward for the safe return of the kidnapped baby, the detective reveals and: "When it didn't produce results we at headquarters were more than ever convinced that it was an amateur's job or at least a non-gangster's."

Detective Finn outlines his work on the case from the night in his Rockaway Beach home when the

phone rang and John Mahoney, builder of the Spirit of St. Louis, relayed the word to him that Colonel Lindbergh had asked that he be assigned to the momentous task of finding the kidnapper. Lieutenant Finn had become acquainted with "Slim" Lindbergh when he first came back from Europe and as soon as former Assistant Chief Inspector Sullivan "passed" on the assignment he was off on the most famous police chase ever recorded.

"For two and a half years," relates Lieutenant Finn, "the longest period any detective in the New York police department ever worked on a single case, I did nothing but Lindbergh, thought nothing but Lindbergh, dreamt nothing but Lindbergh."

Sometimes working with as many as fifty fellow-detectives, sometimes alone, his job was to look into every communication, to follow up every telephone message which referred even remotely to the lost baby. Some of the tips came from widely-known personages, most from unknowns. Al Capone said: "Get Robert Conroy"; John Hughes Curtis fooled Lindbergh himself; Gaston Means collected \$100,000 for a mysterious mob; it was hinted the Purple Gang were at the bottom of it; every one of these hoaxes had to be digested and discarded in turn. After the Bitz and Spitalé episodes Colonel Lindbergh and his associates decided the gang theory was one big false clue. The only other solution was that an individual had engineered the crime and it was Detective Finn's arrest of Hauptmann that proved the truth of this theory.

"One of the most extraordinary things about this gangster ballyhoo," declares the detective, "was that it did not tempt the real criminal, once he had the money, to boast of what he too could tell about the case".

"It must have made Hauptmann good and sore to see cheap underworld characters like Spitalé and Bitz riding into public acclaim on the strength of what he undoubtedly considered his own great achievement."

Lieutenant Finn contends that: "Almost anyone in Hauptmann's place—except Hauptmann—would have swaggered just a little bit."

Department and Morale

By LIEUTENANT WILLIAM A. TURK

WHEN one dons the uniform of a policeman he presents himself to society as one whose duty is to combat the vicious and lawless elements of the community and protect the law abiding.

Should society find him unfaithful to his thus professed principles he is soon branded as a hypocritical violator of the trust placed in him and made to suffer accordingly. Furthermore, society often blames the whole police organization for the wrong-doing of individual members. This being so, the policeman if not deterred by his own self-respect or fear of the consequences should refrain from bringing shame to his fellow policemen.

Excellent physical condition alone does not make the perfect policeman. He should possess sufficient strength of character, will power and moral courage to successfully resist temptation to do wrong. Often persons engaged in undertakings requiring police supervision and individuals of unsavory reputation will endeavor to induce him to overlook a violation of law, or if arrested may seek, either directly or through friends, to have him give evasive testimony in court so that justice may be defeated. The policeman must be jealous of his character and reputation. Social acquaintance with persons of such type should be carefully avoided.

The policeman should at all times respect the authority of his superior officers. If he believes that he is not getting a square deal the facts should be brought to the attention of a superior having authority to correct the condition. The prescribed salute should be smartly tendered to superior officers as provided by the rules of the department. By doing so the policeman shows his respect, not only to the superior but to the office he holds. The military salute is a form of salutation that belongs to military organizations. A police organization is semi-military and therefore the policeman should be proud to use this form of salutation. He should refrain from any criticism of the orders given by superiors. Orders issued should be promptly and expeditiously obeyed in the manner given. He must assume that the person giving the order understands what is sought to be accomplished and know that he is responsible for the orders issued.

Even though he may believe that he has a better plan of accomplishment the order as issued should be scrupulously followed. The superior will be judged by higher authority by the final results obtained, whereas the policeman's responsibility ceases when he has faithfully carried out the order.

From his very first tour of duty it should be the policeman's aim to prepare himself for promotion. The man who is ambitious for promotion

usually makes a good policeman. He is attentive to duty, jealous of his character and record and as a result of his studies is better mentally equipped to render more efficient service.

The attitude of the policeman towards the public should be sympathetic and courteous at all times. He should answer all questions in a cheerful and courteous manner regardless of how foolish they may sound or how often the same question may have been asked. If the requested information is not known to the officer he should courteously inform the inquirer of this fact and then aid in obtaining the desired information or direct the inquirer to some place or person where the information may be obtained. Response to requests for police service should likewise be prompt and courteous. He should endeavor to cultivate the friendship of decent citizens but should carefully avoid even the semblance of social contact with those of bad reputation or those engaged in unlawful businesses.

Police Department City of New York

Courtesy

Courtesy is politeness and originates in kindness.

Courtesy gains esteem and good will of others.

Courtesy makes easy, arduous and exacting tasks.

Courtesy and civility indicate good breeding in a man.

Courtesy by Officials in Departmental routine increases efficiency and promotes mutual respect.

To the Public our slogan must always be:

"At Your Service"

Let us be courteous and civil under all conditions

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner

It is important that the policeman refrain from meddling or attempting to influence the lawful business or private affairs of other persons. The home life of both he and his family should be quiet and exemplary, avoiding anything like an offensive or aggravating attitude towards his neighbors. He should never permit any member of his family to make use of his position as a veiled threat.

The policeman should always keep in mind that he is strictly prohibited from discussing the official business of the department, except in his official capacity. Idle gossip concerning his official acts or relating to the department should not be indulged in. It is better to talk too little than too much. The gossip is seldom a good policeman. A story told by a private person may be considered as idle and un-

important, but the same story heard from a policeman assumes greater significance and frequently is repeated. Whether on or off duty, in uniform or not, the policeman should conduct himself in an exemplary manner. When in uniform he is a target for the public eye and his conduct if not gentlemanly will be quickly observed. He should refrain from acts or conduct that would attract attention unless necessary for the accomplishment of a police purpose. When riding in public conveyances he should never occupy a seat to the exclusion of a passenger. He should avoid any uncouth behavior that would cause interference with others. When on patrol he should avoid such habits as chewing tobacco, chewing gum, spitting on the sidewalk, loud language or other offensive mannerisms.

The policeman, whether studying for promotion or not should be well acquainted with the laws and ordinances and the rules and regulations of the department. He should also acquaint himself with the geography of the city, all public buildings and places of interest. He should be acquainted with all the principal thoroughfares, railroads, transportation lines, ship and bus terminals, so as to be able to properly direct inquiring strangers and others. The policeman should avoid the habit of unnecessarily leaving his post or engaging in unnecessary conversation. Appointments should not be made to meet persons on post, even members of his family. He should take a particular interest in the efficient

performance of his duty even to minor details. He should not be discouraged if what he considers meritorious duty is not immediately recognized. Sooner or later it inevitably will be. A policeman may be assigned to some special duty which may prove very distasteful. The officer should remember, however, that since it is police work it is his duty to perform it properly. It may be necessary in the accomplishment that he contact persons of the lowest character and degree of depravity. In such circumstances he should remember that it requires a policeman of high moral character to serve the best interests of the department. To blame the work assigned him as an excuse for his failure and weakness of character will receive the scant sympathy it merits. The policeman can never afford to fall to the level of the depraved persons he is supposed to arrest and prosecute. Policemen of such type are of little value either to themselves, their family, the department, or the city. The policeman must remember deportment and morale is the essence of efficiency in a police force, and that this includes unquestioned obedience and absolute loyalty to his superiors. To give the best service he must be in good physical condition, acquire the habit of proper posture, and daily attend to the details of neatness and cleanliness. He should take a definite pride in his work, seek the respect and trust of his superiors and the public, know his job, and do it well.

NEW YORK MOUNTED POLICE AT STATE FAIR

(Continued from page 6)

Each afternoon on the trotting track in front of the grand stand, the members of the New York City Mounted Troop would go through a few evolutions for the purpose of showing horses and men. This exhibition resulted in the men being highly commended for their sterling performance; and many questions asked regarding the beautiful horses. The horses selected to participate in the show were so evenly matched that many persons were of the opinion that they were all of the same breed.

Upon the termination of the exhibition, a "run-away rescue act" was put on in front of the grand stand. This act was also repeated in the evening indoors in the Coliseum. The act consisted of a young woman riding a horse that gets out of hand and runs away; the rider becomes frightened and screams for help as the horse comes tearing down the track. When suddenly, one of the Mounted Men (supposedly on post), gives chase; and when alongside the runaway horse, he reaches over and removes the woman from the back of the runaway to that of his own horse, and to safety. Further down the track another mounted man is stationed, and his job is to pursue and catch the riderless horse and remove the animal from the track. In performing these hazardous tasks much credit is due Patrolman John Cronin and Henry O'Brien of Troop "C" (Central Park Squad). The former performing the rescue act, and the latter stopping the runaway horse.

On the evening of August 29, 1935, Governor Lehman attended the show and at the conclusion of the ride he entered the ring and made a very lovely speech, during the course of which he eulogized the men for their splendid performance. He also expressed his thanks and appreciation in a message to His Honor the Mayor and Commissioner Valentine for their co-operation in permitting the Mounted Troop to participate in the Show, and thereby, he said, aided immeasurably in making the show the

huge success that it was. The Governor at the conclusion of his speech, presented the Troop with a fine silver cup, suitably inscribed: "From the Governor of the State of New York to the Members of the New York City Mounted Police." The cup is now in the trophy room in the Police Academy.

The expense involved in transporting and caring for the horses and men was defrayed by the New York State Fair Commission. The transportation of the horses was done in a real business-like and efficient manner; the horses being placed in horse palace cars and attached to a fast passenger train. This resulting in the horses making the trip between Syracuse and New York City in about eight hours, and in good physical condition.

The men of the Troop are deserving of praise for the manner in which they conducted themselves while away from home on this occasion. Their behavior and attentiveness to duty, together with the efforts put forth by each man to do his best to make the drills the huge success that they were, left a good impression with the people up State, as well as deserving the commendation of their commanding officer, whose good fortune it was to be privileged to accompany them on the trip. The names of the men who participated follow:

Acting Captain James P. Meehan.

Lieutenants William H. Meyn and John F. Meade.

Sergeants William L. Mott and John F. Tracy.

Patrolmen: William Garvey, John Cronin, John Brady, Harold Hahn, Cecil Dunwoody, Edwin Specht, John Opman, James Kenny, Alex Uasberg, Alex Morgan, James Giery, William Warnken, William McLoughlin, John Duggan, Edgar Persky, George Feulner, Henry O'Brien, Olaf Weighorst, William Mahoney, Douglas Hearle, James Donnelly, Oran Meeks, Walter MacKenzie, Thomas Bligh, Salvatore Delorenzo, Leonard Meyers, Jos. Donnelly, Jas. Mackay, William Ryan, Henry Frank.

Dr. Charles Norris

Chief Medical Examiner

FROM Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, to the patrolmen on posts and detectives working in all sections of the city, sorrow was expressed when news of the death of Dr. Charles Norris, Chief Medical Examiner of the City of New York was announced on Wednesday, September 11th, 1935.

Mayor LaGuardia paid this tribute to Dr. Norris:

"He was a splendid public official and he gave the very fullest of himself to the public service. During his lifetime the medical examiner's office was one department I never had to worry about. It would seem that Dr. Norris anticipated the inevitable. Just before leaving on his vacation recently, he came to see me and gave me very helpful suggestions concerning his department. I am grieved at his passing."

"The sudden death of Dr. Norris is indeed sad news," said Police Commissioner Valentine. "With the legions of his friends and admirers I am deeply grieved at his passing. We of the police department have long appreciated the importance of his great work and outstanding talents. Probably no one in our generation has contributed more from the standpoint of science to police work and its correlated activities. New York City has lost a sterling citizen and a public servant who always willingly gave his very best to its service."

Dr. Norris and Deputy Chief Inspector O'Connell inaugurated a special course of lectures on the medico-legal aspects of criminal investigation at the Detectives' Training School of the Police Department of the City of New York a few years ago. This course was given by the Chief Medical Examiner and members of his staff, including Deputy Chief Medical Examiner Dr. Thomas A. Gonzales, and Assistant Medical Examiners Drs. Benjamin M. Vance, Milton Halpern and Alexander O. Gettler. It was considered the most comprehensive one of its kind presented to members of a police force. The topics included:

1. The Medical Examiner Functions: Important things to do at the scene of homicides, suspicious and accidental deaths.
2. Death: Simulation of: Suspicion of.
3. Shootings by firearms: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
4. Stabbings and Cuttings: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
5. Blunt, Crushing and Miscellaneous Instruments: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
6. Asphyxia: By Hanging: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
7. Asphyxia: By Drowning: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
By Gasses—Fumes—Vapors: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
By Strangulation: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
By Suffocation: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
8. Poisoning: In Homicides, In Suicides, In Accidental Deaths.
9. Poisoning: Toxicological Examinations.
10. Rape and Sexual Perversions: In Homicides.
11. Abortions and Infanticides.
12. Blood: Traces of, Registration and description of. How to detect. Attempt to remove. Preservation of.

Funeral services for Dr. Norris were held in St. Thomas Episcopal Church, 5th Avenue and 53rd Street, at 10:00 A. M. on Thursday, September 12th. Active pallbearers were members of the funeral escort of the Police Department of the City of New York.

The photograph shows Dr. Norris lecturing to members of the Detectives' Training School of the Police Academy during the last semester.



The late Dr. Charles Norris, Chief Medical Examiner, shown lecturing to student class at Detectives' Training School, Police Academy.

MOBS, RIOTS AND DISORDERS.

(Continued from page 9)

SOME POINTS ON HANDLING A RIOT

Do not let the jeers of the mob sympathizers rattle the force of law and order. Such sympathizers should be dispersed. Clear the sidewalks in the vicinity of the riot and close up any place where rioters would be likely to congregate or obtain weapons. Surprise is of great value in attacking a mob. Get to any place the rioters are likely to attack before they do.

If the mob is not very deep a frontal attack is usually the best. If it is deep, attack on its flank, or rear, or both sides. It is, as a rule, best not to attack a mob on more than two sides as the mob, not being able to escape, becomes ferocious. The roofs of the buildings in the vicinity of the riot should be covered with a sufficient force to keep them clear of rioters and spectators. All building material in or about the area should be guarded.

If the rioters are in a building and are not armed with firearms, the baton or tear gas grenades are the weapons which will usually clear them out. If armed with firearms and other dangerous weapons action should be along the following lines:

If the building is one to which entrance can be gained from the roof or fire escape of an adjoining house, entrance should be effected thusly, as it is better to fight downward than upward. If the entrance is to be made through an upper window or fire escape and the rioters occupy the top floors, a few shots fired through the upper windows will usually clear the way for entrance. A few hand grenades may be used to good purpose. The attacking force when approaching a building should keep out of sight and prevent the drawing of fire from the rioters.

The following illustration will give an outline of the methods employed in policing or handling a meeting which may become unlawful or riotous:

If the assembly is in a group around the speakers, one or more uniformed members of the force are placed at each speaker's stand for the following reasons:

While the assembly is lawful the speaker must be protected in his rights.

If the speakers incite the crowd to become unlawful the uniformed men are in a position to immediately apprehend.

It produces a psychological effect upon the speaker

to deter him from changing the assembly from a lawful to an unlawful one, as once he has inflamed the crowd he disappears to avoid arrest.

Around the outside of the assembly, foot patrolmen are deployed about every five feet, for two purposes: First, while the assembly is lawful, to prevent them from spreading out and interfering with pedestrian and vehicular traffic. Second, if the assembly becomes unlawful, they can be readily dispersed by each man going into the crowd in a wedge shape to a distance of about five feet; then breaking that portion of the crowd away so that other patrolmen who are assigned on the sidewalks to keep the sidewalks clear for pedestrian traffic will act as a reserve to disperse the small groups which will be passed on to the third wave assigned for the regulation of vehicular traffic, guarding of subway stations, fire and ambulance zone streets, etc.

If the mob is parading or marching through a street or avenue and is not very deep, a frontal attack will be generally sufficient. If the mob is deep, they should be allowed to parade to the first intersection of that street and there met with the necessary number of patrolmen who are in a column of file and deployed about every four feet, who penetrates the head of the procession and immediately splits it, sending it to the right and left. Additional forces must be kept at the intersection of the streets to the right and left so that as the mob is broken up they will be unable to return and congregate.

If there is a large group in a wide area, a system somewhat similar to the breaking up of the large group in the street can be employed, but instead of breaking them out it may be better to go right through them and split them from side to side out in columns. Mounted squads are usually most effective in this last method.

When the reserve force attacks a mob, the attack, if possible, should always be made from the down wind side so that in the event tear gas is used they will be at an advantage and the mob at a disadvantage.

Police officers assigned to the duty of breaking up an unlawful assembly must be alert, always moving and talking to persons they are endeavoring to disperse, by telling them, "Keep moving, keep moving," etc., and informing them of what the police want done.

Amendments to the Vehicle and Traffic Law.

(Continued from page 19)

vehicle; (d) provided that, if such motor vehicle is used or to be used as an omnibus, the applicant also shall so certify, and in the case of an omnibus also certify as to the seating capacity, and if the omnibus is to be operated wholly within a municipality pursuant to a franchise other than a franchise express or implied in articles of incorporation upon certain streets designated in such franchise, those facts shall also be certified, and a certified copy of such franchise furnished to the commissioner. Every owner of a trailer shall also make application for the registration thereof in the manner herein provided for an application to register a motor vehicle, without the statement relating to motive power; but the application shall set forth the weight unladen and actual carrying capacity of such trailer. The commissioner shall require proof, in the application for registration, or otherwise, as such commissioner may determine, that the motor vehicle for which registration is applied for is equipped with lights conforming in all respects to the requirements of this chapter, and no motor vehicle shall be registered unless it shall appear by such proofs that such motor vehicle is equipped with proper lights as aforesaid. The said application shall contain or be accompanied by such evidence of the ownership of the motor vehicle described in the application as may be required by the commissioner or his agent. Applications

received by an agent of the commissioner shall be forwarded to the commissioner as he shall direct for filing.

§ 41 REGISTRATION OF MOTORCYCLES.

1. Registration by owners. No motorcycles shall be operated or driven upon the public highways of this state without first being registered in accordance with the provisions of this article, except as otherwise expressly provided in this chapter.

Every owner of a motorcycle which shall be operated or driven upon the public highways of this state shall, except as otherwise expressly provided, cause to be filed, by mail or otherwise, in the office or a branch office of the commissioner, or with an agent of the commissioner, constituted as provided in this chapter, an application for registration, addressed to the commissioner, and on a blank to be prepared under the direction of and furnished by the commissioner for that purpose, containing: (a) A brief description of the motorcycle to be registered, including the name of the manufacturer and factory number of such vehicle; (b) the name, residence, including county and business address of the owner of such motorcycle.

This act shall take effect September first, nineteen hundred thirty-five.

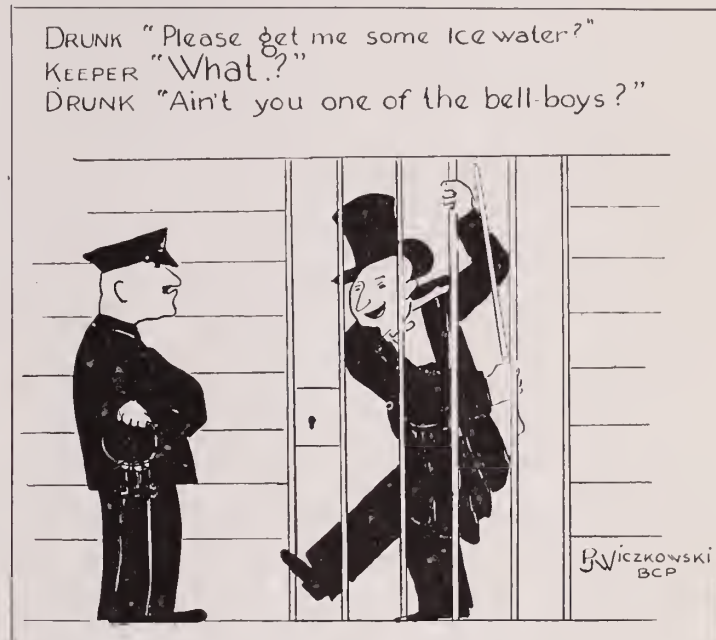
Amended by Chapter 385, Laws of 1935.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



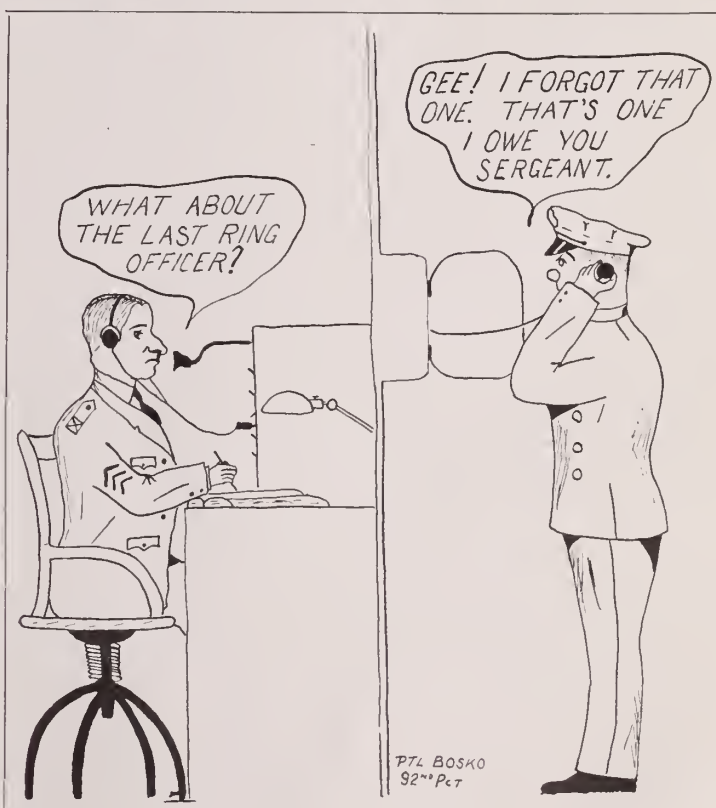
COR "I don't like the asparagus served here!"
WAITER Well, perhaps you would rather have a "beat".



DRUNK "Please get me some ice water?"
KEEPER "What?"
DRUNK "Ain't you one of the bell-boys?"



SWEET YOUNG THING, SO YOU'RE ON A SUB. WHAT DO YOU DO?"
SAILOR - I RUN FORWARD MA'AM, AND HOLD HER NOSE WHEN WE WANT TO TAKE A DIVE.



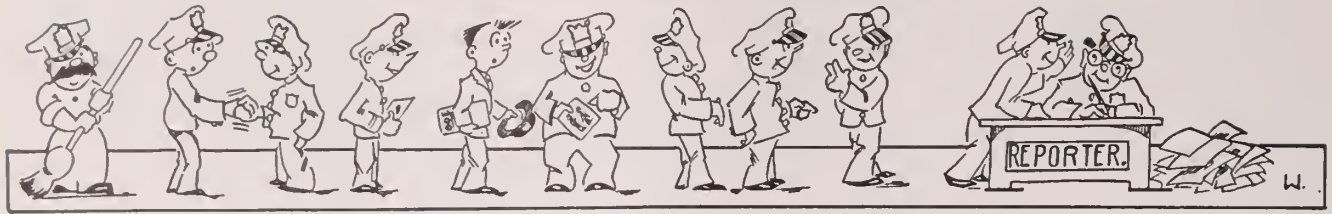
WHAT ABOUT THE LAST RING OFFICER?

GEE! I FORGOT THAT ONE. THAT'S ONE I OWE YOU SERGEANT.

PTL BOSKO
92nd PCT

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

Hear ye! Hear ye!

Come one, come all, come early.

See the star six-round bout at catch weights between Peter J. (Horseshoe) Rielly and John J. (Featherweight, 400-lbs.) Browne at the 8th Precinct gym.

Household Hints:

All passes to the Academy of Music must now be signed by "Duke."

To buy shares of stock in Lerner's, you must see "Danny."

To buy an interest in a 1931 Buick "A", one condition, see "Pete."

To get a good "T" bone steak, see "Kissie."

To get the best pigs head or limburger, see "Mr. Hook."

For pinch-back green suits and what-not ties, see "Pat?"

For the best way to reduce, see "Hugh & John."

For a good swimming hole, see "Barney."

Congratulations to Sergeants Moynihan and Lynch on their good showing on the Lieutenant's list. The members of the 8th Precinct take time out to wish you good luck and a speedy promotion.

When last seen, Warga and Rosenstock were still picking confetti out of their ears.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Ed. Shoemaker

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WHALEN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

Since Eddie Shoemaker retired, very few notes regarding the members of the Clinton Street Precinct have been published.

Sergeants "See Them Early and Often" Higgins and "Sensation" O'Brien, the 1935 Vikings, are to be highly commended for their prompt action in rescuing six men from the brimpy deep. While on a fishing trip recently, they observed a row boat capsized, about two miles from shore. O'Brien, after a hard struggle, managed to save two, who were unable to swim. Sergeant Higgins remained at the helm of their motor boat and picked up the remaining four.

Joe Shea, after six years' hard work, can make up a roll call with only four mistakes. Thanks to Lieutenant Green.

Sergeant Rafferty is spending his summer at his villa in the Rockaways.

Tom Enright, the boy cop, vacationed at the Police Camp with his wife and children.

Joe Coffey, our genial attendant, is away on vacation resting up after a bard winter.

Edmund Jelinek, the dashing shiek from Delancey Street, anticipates a blessed event home. Good luck, Ed.

Henry Meyer, the Mayor from College Point, when he retires, will become a clock repair man, after long experience in the station house.

Sergeant "Cute" McDonald is catching up with his studies on his daily trips to and from Wakefield.

If war is declared between Italy and Abyssinia, Pete Shea and "Si" Galvin will retire and join up. Both men have brilliant records from the late World War.

Tony Bricca, the "C" man from Delancey Street, is keeping careful eye on the windows of P. S. 160. He wants to avoid the fate of his countryman, Pipia.

The day squad of the 7th Precinct can be matched with any other precinct in the city. Regardless of what might be the contest, Clinton Street would be the winner?

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lawlor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

BREAKING THE NEWS

Why did the three wise men from the East laugh out loud when they met the little fat man from the West, wearing his light red shoes, imported directly from Poland? But East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet. The little fat man from the West got a return laugh when he saw the junior member from the East trapping butts on 28th St.

Corporal Joe Flanagan says the inside windshield wiper has improved his vision 100 per cent. It is almost impossible for a traffic violator to get past him these days.

To prospective opponents: This is to advise that the bowling team of the 14th Precinct will be out of service temporarily because of the

separation of the Gold Dust twins (Goldie Stefaniak and Dusty Sheedy). It is rumored that the break was caused by a piece of newspaper.

Vito Panella claims his arch enemy sent him a Christmas card last week, but the feud is over now. He was observed splitting a herring with Benny Kean and all is well again.

Big-Hearted Abe Lang, the gay Lothario has been approached by that former detective, who looks like Clark Gable, and sings like Morton Downey, about being a sponsor for the bundle that Mister Stork will deliver, next month.

Bruno Taylor resolves that in the future he will stay clear of free lunch counters. His right hand was stuck plenty with a fork while making a tackle for a piece of wurst.

If anyone has noticed how Sailor Vobinar has become round shouldered these days, the secret is out. It was caused by bailing out his home made boat, which is now tied up at the bottom of Jamaica Bay.

To the boys from the other squads: George Nicollet is still on sick leave, and would welcome a visit anytime you're in the neighborhood. We're all pulling for you, George, and hope to see you back soon.

For Sale: One white horse, a good jumper named Rajah, owned by Jack Kinsella, alias Prince of Wales. Will sell cheap, now that he (Jack) has broken the record established by the Prince for falling.

The boys of the 14th Precinct wish to thank Patrolman John Shepanski of the Rochester Police Department for the good time he showed them during the American Legion Convention which was held in that city. When you come to New York, John, look us up.

Flash! Marion Jozwiak, the silent member of the 10th Squad, is going to march up to the alter next month. Invitations will not be sent.

4TH DIVISION

15th Pct., Ptl. John Dennin
17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell

18th Pct., Ptl. John Verlin
19th Pct., Ptl. George Seltenreich

22d Pct., Ptl. Charles Gutrie

The 19th Precinct has 2 Brosens, 3 Browns, 2 Callahans, 2 Harringtons, 2 Keys, 2 McCaffreys, 2 Sullivans, 2 Smiths, 2 Verunacs and 2 Woods.

It seems that Lieutenant Hoffman spent the biggest part of his vacation at the Yankee stadium. No wonder the Yanks lost out.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct.,
41st Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
44th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green

48Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

Joe McGuire was heard ordering beets and sour cream in a restaurant the other day. Cowdell, who was with him at the time, claims he never never tasted watermelon, but he certainly wouldn't take a chance on beets and sour cream. Some of the boys saw Joe with his shoes off in the back room. He said that his feet were bothering him. We found out, that Joe had just put in two and one-half hours on the Boulevard.

Juicy Fruit, Gould was seen left hooking and right crossing himself on Longwood Avenue the other day. What's the matter, asked one of the boy's in the radio car; "Aw, the kid was robbed," said Juicy Fruit.

A lot of the boy's have been wondering, what Planter's farm looks like. It is located in the wild Ya Hoo's of Maine.

On my way to work the other night, while walking up the Boulevard at the corner of Aldus Street, I saw what might be called a riot. Women were frantic and running back and forth. One young lady was singing "Annie doesn't live here anymore," I asked her, "what was the trouble". She said, "haven't you heard about the new game, tooth, tooth who found the tooth?" Thinking that she was balmy, I carried on. Lo and behold, as I walked into the station house, I bumped into McKenna with a tooth missing right smack in the front. Well, it's a funny world and one never knows, but one is left wondering.

Zing, Zing, Grandolpho will soon pay a visit to the matrimonial bureau. After seeing what it has done to Joe McHugh, there are hopes for Zing, Zing.

Word has reached our ears that one of the boys is now a "fall guy". It goes like this. Sergeant Cox was turning out the platoon, and

walking into the back room, he gave the usual order "Fall In." Moran, who is never in a daze said, "Here."

Epstein: "This is Epstein on box 2, Sarge."

Sergeant: "What box?"

Epstein: "Box 2, Sarge."

Sergeant: "Wake up, box 2 has been out of order for 6 hours."

Epstein: "Whew! do I need a white fish!"

Alher Cowdell is the new precinct reporter for Spring 3100. Anything you hear that will interest the boys will be appreciated.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Down Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Coshel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

There seems to be an important question in the air. Who is the boss of Burnside Ave. Patrolman Gleason says, he is the "big boss," and that Patrolmen Alex. McNair and Max Passer are only his seconds.

Patrolman Brady of Radio Sec. I is always grinning lately. He says its Patrolman Harvey Hepburn that makes him that way.

Patrolman Salvatore Vitale of the Columbia Society, is the proud papa of a baby boy.

Patrolman Walter Lundrigan, the midget of the 46th Precinct, certainly does know his stuff in that clerical office.

Patrolman Jake Feger, the master of the T. S., says he would rather be out on post. (Why, Jake?)

Patrolman John Algie says he remembers when Crescent Ave. was only a lane. (You must be getting on in years, John.)

Patrolman Willie Perkins seems to be gaining weight rapidly. (Who cares, says Willie.)

Patrolman Willie (Bing) Crosby says he was never serious in his life. People never take him serious, so why be that way, says Willie.

Patrolman Jim Malone, the canary bird of the 46th Precinct, can now sing soprano.

Patrolman Dick (Pop) Schindler will soon add another stripe to his sleeves. (That'll make four, huh, pop?)

Patrolman Nathan (Nags) Moskowitz, brother of the famous Patrolman Joe Moskowitz of the 44th Precinct, was seen reading the Bronx Home News for a change.

Patrolmen Farrington and Del Gaudio, the two best Uke players in the county, are now changing to the Piano.

Why does Patrolman Salvatore Princiotto always gaze at the moon lately? Maybe its love.

Patrolman George Held said *three* words the other day, and everybody looked at him in surprise.

Patrolman Henry Chalmers, the prospector of Throggs Neck, says he's through prospecting.

Patrolman John Flood will soon leap into the bonds of matrimony. (Good Luck, John.)

P.—Hello, Palsy-Walsy. How are you feeling?

H.—Okey, Dokey, just like a husted drum.

P.—How is that?

H.—Can't be beat.

P.—Speaking of drums, have you any musicians up there in the good old "52"?

H.—No. Not just now, but Gross had a saxophone and swapped it in for a cow. Now his wife says that she gets the same noise and the milk besides.

P.—Well, have you any singers?

H.—Have we? You'd be surprised. We have Patinka, who says: "If you have the right 'key' you can sing in any flat." Then we have Schmitt, who sings like a "prima dona."

P.—How about ball players?

H.—Ball players? Nothing hut the best. Greenthal can bat 'em out like nobody's business and Stirnweiss can catch almost anything. Porter can slide into any base, and for the field we have some swell fly catchers—Stafford, Simon and Ievers. At short we have Stapleton, who can stop 'em with his chin.

P.S.—To all precincts, All boroughs:

Members of the "Hemstitchers' Association" get in touch with "The Parrott" care of 52d Precinct.

Congratulations to our old buddy, Tom Clearly. May the hroom never wear out.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

The 123d Precinct, Tottenville, Staten Island, is the most southern spot in New York State, and may be somewhat forgotten, but no bandit or thief can get away with anything in this vicinity. To prove this, let us relate the case of Paul Schuler and Charles Gundlock, who held up a gas station tender at 3 A. M. with guns in the next precinct. The next day they stole an automobile. They next held up two Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company stores in New Brunswick. Then they brought the car back to Perth Amboy, abandoned it there, and made the one mistake of their lives by setting foot on the 123d Precinct, Tottenville. Sergeant John Mohr (the former nemesis of the old Hudson Duster gang, now extinct) and Sergeant Reuben (Babe) Simonsen, on the radio patrol, who some time before had received an alarm over the short wave from the New Brunswick police, met the two gunmen

three miles from the ferry, walking. The officers intercepted them and found a loaded "38" on each. Upon interrogation, each confessed.

In Staten Island, they are charged with robbery, possession of dangerous weapons, burglar's tools, grand larceny and stolen license plates. In New Brunswick, N. J., they are wanted for two robberies, possession of dangerous weapons and stolen license plates. Both Sergeants Mohr and Simonsen may be retired when these rodmen are eligible for parole. So let's give both of these officers a great big hand for their grand display of excellent police duty.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachon
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Difen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

As predicted, the 60th Precinct's baseball team is winning the championship as this article goes to press. Four games ahead and they feel as though the league championship is as good as won. They went over to Manhattan Beach a couple of weeks ago and took the 61st Precinct over the jumps again, making it two straight. What a team! Patrolman Hanratty pitched, and, as always, he made good. Patrolman Eddie (Smiling) Fox caught, and did a very good job of it. However, it was the heavy batting in the last inning of Patrolman Buster Madden that won the game. Patrolman (Chubby) Peterson was in there playing as he never played before. Things looked bad when Peterson made a catch of a whirl of a fly thus ending the game. Patrolman Mullins was in there full of confidence that his team was going to win, also Patrolman Fisher, with that determined look on his face. Patrolman Jimmie Haughe ever anxious to lean on that hall and knock it for a homer. Patrolman Jimmie (Corporal) Murphy was there in a class by himself. Jimmie always makes good—just a real ball player. Good work, Jimmie. Patrolman Ralph Reed also lived up to his reputation. Patrolman McDonald, just another one of the boys, doing his best. (And that's some.) Patrolman Carpenter, out there on the field, restless until his team mates shout "We Win!" These boys are out to win and they are just full of confidence that they will bring home the championship to the 60th Precinct.

Patrolman Bailey and the family have just returned from their vacation, spent up in the mountains of New Hampshire. They all had a wonderful time, and Dave looks fine. Welcome back, Dave.

Patrolman Dave Greenberg (Ace, to his buddies) has put off his vacation until the latter part of the year. Dave wants to spend Christmas over in the neighborhood of his boyhood days, now known as Knickerbocker Village. Great fellow, Dave. Never forgets his old pals. Are you listening, Fogarty? This means you, too.

Patrolman Charlie Stone was Florida hound (we can tell better ones), but the storm has changed Charlie's plans, and now, if rumors are correct, Charlie will spend his vacation at the Mansion (summer home) of his buddy, Dan Eginton. Great pals, these two. Very nice of Dan to invite Charlie. Once a buddy always a buddy, is the way these two pals count friendship. We hope you have a nice time, Charlie. So Long!

Patrolman Walter Samwells is spending his vacation touring the New England States. For Ace Greenberg's information, Walter is touring alone. No, it's not a honeymoon either. I have this straight from Walter himself. So, stop worrying Ace, and take my word for it.

Ever since Tim Downing turned to gypsy life—mayhe it's his Spanish blood—he has taken to outdoor living. Some member of the command passed Downing's house the other day, and saw Tim stretched out under a tree. "When a Gypsy Sings a Love Song." Sing it, Tim! Sing it!

Patrolman Jack Bernius (The "G" man of the 60th Precinct), has returned from his vacation. When asked how he enjoyed his vacation he stated he spent it in the kitchen of his home with baby Bernius. The hahy doesn't like the mountains. Great Daddy that Daddy Jack.

Patrolman Charlie Carr has been transferred from the 60th Precinct to the 68th Precinct. Fine fellow, Charlie. The boys of the 60th will miss him for a long time. A fellow who could take kidding, and one who could give it. Never known to get peeved. So, Charlie, when you read this (as we know you always do), remember that all your friends of your old command shall be always glad to see you, and whenever you are in Coney Island drop in and say Hello to your old huddies. Good luck, Charlie.

To the boys of the 60th Precinct. Ran into Sergeant James Dooley, formerly assigned to the 60th Precinct, at present in the 70th Precinct. Sends his best regards to all the boys and wants you all to know he misses dear old Coney Island and Nathan's hot dogs.

Through much hard work, the boys of the 61st Precinct have jumped to fourth place in the Safety Campaign. The novel ideas of Captain William O. Jones have enabled us to go from fifty-second place to our present enviable position. Here's hoping we reach first place at the next reckoning.

A MID-SUMMERS' SAFETY DREAM.

S crutinize highways before you cross,
A lways at the crossing, of course,
F urther your longevity, life is sweet
E nd your attempts of lights to heat;
T end to your children as they play
Y outh must be taught and made to ohey.

Courteous drivers must always use care
 A street cars take on or discharge a fare;
 Make frequent adjustments on city worn brakes,
 Put on your lights as day to dawn breaks,
 A atrocious speed will get to hut one place
 Inscribed on a tomb, "He lost his first race,"
 Gasoline and Alcohol is "Demon Death's" seed,
 Noted Doctors and Morgues have jointly agreed.

So start the day with a firm resolution,
 Insure yourself of a sound constitution,
 X rays have proven a costly expense
 To Motorists who refuse to use good Common Sense
 Yes, to careless Pedestrians who cause accidents.

Our Safety Campaign is now in full swing,
 New praises to our Commissioner steadily pour in;
 E nable him a new "Traffic Safety" era to begin.

Johnny Riordan has just returned from his vacation on the Columbia River after coaxing many silvery salmon with his nightstick. Joe Simeone is also back from his extensive vacation in the Catskills hunting "Wild Animals." (Garter Snakes and Rabbits.)

Lieutenant Tom Price is carefully laying away his golf clubs after a very successful season of 99s. Better luck next year "Loot."

Why does "Chuckle-Head" Ellison ask for the Mardi Gras detail every year? Thor Nelson claims it is to be near those hundreds of pretty "femmes." (Wait until Rosie sees this.)

Patrolman Rubertone (on Box No. 10): There's a monkey up a tree on Ocean Parkway. What'll I do now, Sergeant?

Sergeant (On T. S.): Throw kisses at him and smile. Just act natural he'll come down.

RIGHT AND LEFT JABS OF THE 61ST PRECINCT

Campanella—Received a corking shower in car No. 1131.
 Marvin—Shaved his moustache and resembles what screen actor?
 Feger—After fishing a few hours, visions sea monsters.
 Morey—Prefers Sheepshead Bay air to that of Queens.
 Geraghty—Still talks about the size of the one that got away.
 Mignone—Uses Carnera's old shoes for patrol.
 H. Higgins—"I muffed that one, the sun was in my eyes."
 Hoffman—Prefers posts 19-20 to the switch board.
 Bergen—"I didn't give you that detail, see Curley."
 Azrikan—Has become proficient in sign language on Ave. X.
 White—Buys his own newspapers—sometimes.
 Cullinan—Too much publicity, stopped wearing his Panama Hat.
 Klein—Nose much larger than your scribe.
 Kerner—Keeps Gerritsen Beach clear of hurglars.
 Leary—Measures gas dispensed right to the last drop.
 Critelli—On vacation, put his clarinet in moth halls.
 Shaughnessy—Delights in calling Bill McGowan "Chops."
 McGowan—Delights in calling Jim Shaughnessy "Blue Eyes."
 Brown—Stopped squaking, gets his own post regular, now.
 McCardell—"Junior" doing good work in Safety lectures.
 Troll—Keeps angry mohs quiet at Relief station.

As the current basehall season draws to a close, the 61st Precinct Baseball team under the capable leadership of Sergeant Warren Williamson, can look back upon a very successful season. Already the boys are talking about next year.

Detective Louris (Radio Ed.) of the 68th Precinct, had a thrilling experience recently. He was sent to a place wherein was supposedly an "Infernal Machine" (Bomb to you). After shaking the package Ed threw it into a tub of water. A local jeweler later came into the station house to retrieve his property, which was a DOZEN SPOONS AND KNIVES.

Attendant Perridge (the Scotch Lancers) is considered very handy with a mop, but when a large Boston bulldog was brought into the stationhouse, he thought some one was getting funny, because the dog wore ruhher pants and old Alec thought that was Ruh-Ber it in.

Tony Faris (I Cover the Waterfront) denies a report current around here, that he SOAKS his "Pups" in the clear cool waters of New York Bay, as a cure for Bunions.

Patrolman Newhouse (the old sparrow cop) is not henpecked and to prove it, he slept in the Station House all night last week, BUT he was overheard by one of the Stooges telling the operator on the Monitor Board that if his wife called up to tell her—HE WAS KEPT IN BY THE LIEUTENANT FOR BEING BAD ON POST.

Jerry (Slim Jim) Dempsey is shortly to go before the Honor Board for a very heroic piece of police work. The story goes this way: On a cold December day, Slim Jim without thought for his own safety dove off a rock into the shallow sand pit in Sunset Park to effect the rescue of a "goldfish" that had flew out the window of an apartment house. Jerry and the goldfish were treated for submersion and Jerry remained on duty. The goldfish better known as "Romper" is back again swimming in the bowl; Moral—"Life is just a Bowl of Cherries."

John Campion, the demon student of the Penal Law, wants his friends to know through the medium of this column that: He did not place an order with a well-known hemp company for a coil of rope. John opines that if he doesn't make it, he can secure the necessary wherewithal from his pals in the emergency squad.

AND SO YOUR REPORTER CLOSSES THE KEYHOLE.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Sergeants Patrick McGreevey, Joseph Workman, Thomas McWalters and Harry Martin of the

70th Precinct on their accomplishment of climbing another rung on the ladder of success. Their joy of seeing their names on the recent Lieutenant's list was equally shared by all members.

About a year ago, at this writing, Charles O'Connor was struggling desperately for five hours to save his life in a wild turbulent sea off the shores of New Jersey. The successful accomplishment of this act made him a survivor of the ill-fated ship, the "Morro Castle." They have often said the lure of the sea was irresistible and this was proven recently to be true when the said Charles O'Connor again took a dive into the sea, this time the matrimonial seas. To you, Mr. and Mrs. Charles O'Connor, we offer you our heartiest wishes for good health, luck, and contentment, and last but not least our heartiest congratulations.

Don't let Willie Hall's grin fool you these days. No, he did not inherit a fortune but he has acquired a title, the title of "Daddy." All concerned are doing fine. Congratulations.

The notorious Nick Berry and Al (Happy) Tice often wondered what the "P" in Martin P. Keely's name stood for. Being as Keely refused to divulge the wanted information, they decided to venture into a searching expedition which finally terminated in the Bureau of Vital Statistics. The search was successful for the elusive "P" was found to stand for Peacock. A peacock is noted for its ability to strut, due to its heauty, but when Keely found out that truth will win out, he forgot to strut, but was so blazing mad that he actually cleared that Canarsie hedge without the aid of a step-ladder.

After waxing poetically in the recent past, we thought it was the first and last poem to be printed. But it sure did please one of the members here for he went into his den and emerged with the following poem which he would like to see published. In strict compliance with his wish, the author will remain anonymous. The title is "Parkville's Own" Read on.

The policemen of Parkville work from morning till night,
 Always doing their job with the greatest of delight.

With a kiss and a smile they leave those that are dear,
 To go out and face danger without any fear.

Out of the station house you see them march in their turn,
 There is not one that can say if he will ever return.

Up and down you see them patrol their beat,
 Through winter cold or summer heat.

Sometimes they make an enemy, but mostly a friend,
 For they are recognized as the finest of men.

Their aim is to be fair and do what is right,
 Always they are courteous, but if must, they will fight.

Whenever there is trouble they are always in sight,
 But to some people, the cop is just never right.

They know there is a day they must give up the shield and device,
 But they are always ready to make that supreme sacrifice.

These fighting men of Parkville stand ready to hit the deck,
 The only reward they look for is that good old pay check.

So when you see policemen with 70 on their collars,
 You will know they are worth every bit of \$3,000 dollars.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
 74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
 76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
 82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
 84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

A MOVIE DRAMA? No! Just Officer Talhot, of the 72nd Precinct, breaking the two-handed record for eating peas with a knife.

Who said Patrolman Engh wasn't an economist. He's been trying to get a sixteen neck into a fifteen collar for the past ten years.

Barnum & Bailey ought to be interested in Patrolman Roth. He's got a perfect upside-down stomach. He always eats his ice cream first and his soup last.

Officer Judge wants to know why the "Bamhoozle" is called "Boon-doggling." "You can't fool me," he said, "it's simply 'Horse-woggling' by another name."

Patrolman Murray, of the 72nd Precinct, calls his hath tub "Diamond" because it's a setting for the ring.

Patrolman Rohan is the fishing champ of the 72nd, and no slouch when it comes to wise cracks. Some of the kidders recently asked him why he went fishing? He replied, "Oh, just for the halibut."

Subways may be O.K. for some people, but Patrolman Alloggie prefers the wide open spaces. We had to coax him to get the story, but here it is. Last week he was riding on the subway when he accidentally stepped on a stout lady's feet.

Sugar and spice and everything nice is what our Ed. Brennan, 74th Precinct is made of, and for you who doubt it watch him on his way to work when the rain begins to fall and you will see this hunch of sweetness protected by a trusty umbrella. (Yousah.)

Since our Al Jolson learned that the original September Morn has gone into retirement, he is busy taking pictures of himself in hopes that an artist will bid for his physique.

Ed. Simmons, 76th Precinct, must be in his second childhood. The old duffer threatens to strip to the waist and go the route with any man in the Precinct.

Since Chink Lee closed his home, Lanigan makes his own at home. The little girl called "Toots" that works in the restaurant has an ardent admirer in Dave Feffer. The Jewish Cowboy.

The 76th Precinct Squad has a welcome addition in the person of Paul Impellitiere, Lots of Luck, Paul.

Since Leo Hope has taken up tennis, he's forgotten he ever lived in the Tower Buildings.

The men of the 76th have a tough time settling an argument between Jim Kent and Skippy Hanley as to which one is the taller of the two.

Cypeg Seidel has become quite a fisherman since he's been palling around with Lem Fluke Sutton.

Frank "Gypsy" Heedles is sitting on top of the world since his wife allows him to go in and out the front door.

At about 4:20 A. M., September 14, 1935, Patrolmen Andrew J. Currie and Edward J. Finnegan, 78th Precinct, while operating radio motor patrol car and cruising in the vicinity of 5th Avenue and Garfield Place, were directed by the radio dispatcher to proceed promptly to the DeKalh Avenue Station of the Brooklyn-Manhattan Transit Company subway and to search all west bound Brighton Beach Line trains for a man whose description was given to them on a Code Signal No. 30 alarm and wanted in the 70th Precinct.

Upon arriving at the station they found other department radio cars already there engaged in the search. They immediately proceeded to the Atlantic Avenue Station of the same line. Inquiry disclosed that the last train had gone through 10 minutes before. The next was due in 8 minutes.

The patrolmen borrowed 2 red lanterns and signalled the train to a stop beyond the Atlantic Avenue Station. They informed the motor-man of their mission and instructed him not to proceed until they had searched the train. They completed their search and found no one who answered the given description. But, a man wearing a light blue sweater with his hat pulled down over his eyes, apparently feigning sleep was observed by both officers.

They watched him until they reached the Atlantic Avenue Station, and when he tried to make a hasty exit, they apprehended him. After checking up on the property found in his possession, he was brought to the 78th Precinct for further questioning. There, he was identified by a Mr. Irving Ekholm, an insurance collector, who claimed that this was the man who had assaulted and robbed him. He was arrested and held in \$3,000 bail for the action of the Grand Jury. Nice work, men!

Sergeant Ralph De Martini was married on August 6, 1935. Good luck, Ralph, which reminds us that Romanelli the undertaker was in and said, he wanted his full dress suit back.

To the Oil Burner Corporation: Joe Nugent, our parachute jumper, is going to jump the payment this month on account of the convention in Rochester.

The bugle call was heard all the way up in Sullivan County by Sam Letowsky.

Dick Palmay was out hunting Frank Buck's monkeys up Flatbush Avenue way the other night. You missed up on two good hunters, Dick! You should have taken Andy Currie and Irving Janpol along. At least they would have scared them with blank cartridges.

Al Steinhauer caught the biggest fluke off Rockaway. We mean fish, and not a fish story. Say Al, what was that you were playing with on Flatbush Avenue? Was it a Rockaway fluke or was it a butterfly?

John Tonry was seen strutting through Bay Ridge with a new girl, or was it Marthie?

Our big fisherman, Patrolman Phil. Malone, who has graduated from the fish bowl, and is now a deep sea fisherman, caught a weakfish weighing 9 pounds 8 ounces, which he entered in the big fish contest of the Daily News. Here's hoping you win first prize.

It has been rumored that Patrolman "Ground Hog" Glasser, our attendant, has been carrying his retirement papers around in his pocket. Is it true, John?

The members of the 82d Precinct congratulate Sergeants McAvoy and Henry, who were successful in passing the examination for Lieutenant. We all wish you the best of luck for a speedy promotion.

Patrolman Teddy Johnson, having made application for the Detective Bureau, has been taking up a course, on how to become a detective, and is being coached by the members of the 82d Squad.

Patrolman "Pop" Roach, while driving thru the State of New Jersey admired some of the beautiful private Estates, and "Pop" states, he may buy one when he retires. How about it, Pop.

Patrolman Bla Bla Paoloni has at last received permission from Theresa to use the family car.

Patrolman Steve. Rooney, radio recorder on car No. 571, wonders where he is going to sit after Jake Noll, the operator, gets behind the steering wheel.

Detective John "Count" Von Bargen is getting to look like a bay horse.

Detective Bill Donnell has returned from Coney Island after the summer season at the seashore, but he is still dizzy from riding on the merry-go-rounds and still has possession of the brass ring.

Detective "Shaky Head" Giordano hopes to spend most of his vacation rehearsing at the radio studios for an audition on Major Bowes amateur program.

Sergeant McCarthy and Patrolman McEneany, both members of

the beef trust, attended a dinner, and a question was asked, "what is the difference between Venison and beef?" or was it horse meat. Ask Patrolman McEneany.

THE BOUT OF THE CENTURY—84th PRECINCT

The Time: 9 P. M., October 31, 1935.

The Place: Johnny Banana's gymnasium.

Promoter: Gene Amadio (entire net proceeds to be donated to the general welfare of that poor orphan Maurice Planne).

Principals: Elmer Koesting alias "Big Fellow" and Leroy Kehr alias "Kid Heavy."

Referee: Curley Connors.

Judges: "Smiling Jack" Mitchell and "Dapper Jim" Hanley.

Timekeeper: Willie Broderick.

Stakes: The contention: "Helen."

Gloves: Regulation summer, minus metal impediments.

Rounds: Ten of three minutes each. Time out for rings.

Everyone is keyed up for this big event. Both boys are good, and raring to go. They are saying some nasty things about each other, and these grudge fights where the stakes are so sweet are nobody's business. The "Big Fellow" is diligently training under the expert direction of "Professor" McCauley at that famous training quarters, "Killarney Lakes," and the "Prof" says, "it's in the bag"; while "Heavy" is limbering up under the skillful guidance of "Moe" Silberstein at "Murphy's Spa", that well known "watering place." Moe says, "My man will win in a walk, barring batons." The seconds have not as yet been chosen, but Dame Rumor has it that "Suave Bill" Tansey and "Handsome Jack" Gardiner will be in the big fellow's corner. While "Noisy" Albano and "Harlem" Duffy will swing the towels for the heavy one. It's a good set-up, so pick your own winner.

Comments of the principals: "By the Big Fellow": No mug dat eats eclairs and drinks sarsaparilla can say dat about me and get away wid it, I'll knock him inter de middle o' Ridgewood."

"By the Heavy: Why, that asinine creature—I'll teach him to meddle with my affairs of the heart. T'is distasteful to me, and I shall be compelled to thrash him soundly."

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duffy

67th Pct., Ptl. J. Chericich

69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley

73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy

75th Pct., Ptl. Louis Behrens

The Ghost has reappeared. He knows all, sees all, hears all and tells all.

A popularity contest will be taken by the players for the most popular player on the team. But why have a vote? Every member will only vote for himself.

A little number will be sung by our own trio, HAPPY, HEEGE & STAHL. "Don't wake me up, let me dream."

What happened to the stooge game? Did the first team get cold feet? Would like to hear a report?

What member of the 63d Precinct gave up the manager's job because there were and still are too many managers now?

What member of the team still goes to the game hoping to get in the game after being fired? "We got a good catcher now."

Who is the little patrolman who dances for cake and coffee in the A. M.? "What funny feet."

What member of the 63d Squad is mad at his girl because she said "No" when he asked: "Don't you think I'm good looking?" "Oh, George!" Give me a cigarette, "Babe."

Who should save some of his chewing gum money and buy a new hat?

What member of the 63d Precinct wished he had a model T instead of an 8-V so he could jump over those bricks?

Which one of the "Bohams" thinks he can play ball? "Not Sammy, I hope."

What member of the 3d Squad thinks he has his stripes already? Take it easy, boy. "You'll last longer."

What member of the 63d Precinct is missing from the ball games? What's the matter, Joey? Doesn't the wife let you take the dog out anymore?

What member of the 63d Precinct is called the comedian? Give me your book. Two cars in the booth, two booths in a car. "Give that car a summons."

Why doesn't a member of the 63d Precinct who is always asking "Are you happily married" get married?

On Thursday, September 12th, the baseball team of the 75th Precinct traveled to Jersey City to play the rubber game of the series with the Holland Tunnel Police, and although we were beaten by the score of 12 to 2, we all had an enjoyable evening, which the Holland Tunnel gang arranged for us at Columbia Amusement Park. Captain Schmidt came back from his vacation a few days ahead of time to witness this game, and although he had no occasion to be proud of his ball team, he said a few words which left no doubt in the minds of all present that he still thinks they are the best team in the city. His staff of lieutenants composed of Lieutenants Gleason, Rauch and Zecek were also present, and each had something nice to say about the Holland Tunnel gang, but Lieutenant Rauch, who is very enthusiastic about his ball team, spoiled it all by challenging the Holland Tunnel team to another game, which they refused to accept, due to the fact that the days are getting short and there would not be enough time to play, but next year we hope to meet them in a few more games, as they are a fine bunch of sports. We are still open to meet the winners of the Brooklyn Police League.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE HOLLAND TUNNEL GAME

Eddie Crowe getting himself hoarse trying to unnerve the Holland Tunnel team pitcher, who was like an iceberg....The large turnout of women at the game....Sergeant Hanan getting more gray hair by the minute when three of his men struck out with the bases loaded....Leo Ustick present with his Banker's Gray" suit....Pete Maggio's hit which scored Pasquarella and Behrens with our side's only two runs....Our baseball season ends with a record of 14 wins and 2 defeats—both by the Holland Tunnel team. Our challenge to meet any team in Brooklyn who think that they are entitled to be called the Champions of the Borough still stands.

STATION HOUSE CHATTER

Lieutenant Zeeck has finally discarded his handkerchief due to the strings being broken on the violin....Joe the Bootblack is now shining one shoe a day for Beisel, as it takes too long to shine both....Ed McCann combed his hair last Tuesday and now is wearing a yellow tie, so he must have it bad.

FAMOUS SAYINGS AT THE HOUSE

"What will we have to-night, ham and beans?"
 "Who stole the cream?"
 "What does F. L. T. B. mean, Sergeant Kraemer?"
 "Who threw that mater?"
 "I never eat on late tours."
 "That's my sugar, but you can use a teaspoonful."

Congratulations to Sergeants Fields, Tiersch, Grunewald and Sabbathino for their fine showing on the Lieutenants' list. Sergeant Fields, who is now at the 79th Precinct, is still one of the boys and we are mighty proud of his writing the highest mental percentage and finishing number 16 on the list. You can still take the baby to the park, Charlie, but leave the books out of the baby carriage now.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
 85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
 87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

PATROLMAN ANDREW W. DOOLEY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
 92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
 94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

The 14th Division bowling team issues a challenge to any other bowling team in Brooklyn. Members are as follows:

Patrolman Barkas alias Wladek the Great.
 Patrolman Lehr alias Whimpering Willie.
 Patrolman Morogiello alias Honest Dan.
 Patrolman Santamaria alias Black Pete.
 Patrolman Wright alias Blubberhead.

Address all challenges to Patrolman Andrew W. Dooley, Clerical Patrolman, 14th Division. This team will play for any stakes from a worn out night stick to the first mortgage on your house.

Reichsfuhrer Ernest Gustave VonSchmid, our erstwhile chauffeur and chef is very much worried about his detail. This concern is brought about due to the fact that he can not fry eggs without breaking the yolks.

Johnny Sullivan, our eminent clerical man, who was holding out for world's record at being a bachelor has finally been hooked. A wise-guy, huh? Keep him down, Gracie.

Barney "Bup-bup-bup" Allen has just acquired a palatial yacht which is anchored at Mastic Beach. He is now known as the Suffolk County Commodore. Aye, aye, Commodore.

And Mike Bosko insists that he is not a Slav, or Hunyak, but a very distinguished Litvak.

Captain William Murdoch, 85th Precinct, has some very fine ideas concerning our Safety Campaign. He writes out safety talks for Patrolman Benesch who acts as a Radio Announcer on Radio Station W. M. B. Q., thanks to the management for the courtesy extended.

Captain Murdoch has warning cards printed in four (4) languages to be handed to persons observed not complying with the Safety Rules. Some of the boys shuffle them like they had the four Aces.

Our Baseball team (the Grade A), owned and managed by Sergeant McKeon, defeated the Palookas by a score of 12 to 5. Patrolman Goldberg demanded the affair be Kosher. Who cared as long as the soup held out.

Our Chief Clerk Nelson is a busy man perusing the Bartenders' Guide. He wishes to become a member of the Bar. Good luck, Earl, in the next Sergeant's examination.

Georgie Lotterhos says the firm of Bar & Grill must have a lot of Jack as they own thousands of saloons.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenon
 101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
 102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

Ptl. August Burger

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
 104th Pct., Ptl. John Niensiedt
 105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
 106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

Congratulations to our new president, D. Kern, of the Die to Win Association. He recently bought a new home. Gertisser, please note and check account.

Patrolman Dchler was offered a part in the new show, "The Return of Dracula." That is probably the reason for the new hair cut. What the boys would like to have seen was Patrolman (Hill Billy) Schultz leading the American Legion parade at Rochester.

Tiny DePre has asked the Park Department to stop the circus at Forest Park, as "Silver Fox" Powers and "Zip" Kempf have been sick from eating peanuts.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
 109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
 110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PATROLMAN JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
 112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
 114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

Sergeant Bill Flaherty is already looking for a husband for a son-in-law. A likely looking candidate is the son of Patrolman O'Brien. The only drawback is the fact that "Ohie" is busted financially.

Patrolman Steve (Little Buster) Stanton is the proud father of a bouncing baby girl. Congratulations to both parents.

Patrolman Louis Barmonde is looking to buy a new thumb for his right hand, which is being worn out by trying doors.

Patrolman—beg pardon—Detective James (Kinky) Trumble is battling them out for the 109th Squad. Congratulations, Jim. Keep up the battling average.

Patrolman Gorman is singing a new theme song entitled "Git Along Little Doggie, Git Along Bell Boulevard."

Well, Jakey Beck's feet gave out on him again. After two hours on Bell Avenue, Jake gave up the ghost. He can now be seen piloting 594 on Sector No. 1.

Max Dreschler is now the proud owner of an "airplane." Max can be seen most any clear day flying out of the Flushing Airport in his perambulator. One day Max took the "ship" up for a flight and got lost in a cloud. After flying around for awhile, Max decided it was time to get down to earth. Suddenly Maxie realized he didn't know which way was up or down. "What shall I do?" thought Max. "If I go up I am probably going down and if I go down I will probably be going up, so here I am." To make a short story long, there he was. If you want to know how he got down, why, just ask him. Any man weighing less than 110 lbs. soaking wet, is invited to take a ride with Max.

The reason for Patrolman Charlie Huber's dapper appearance is no longer a deep, dark secret. Charlie had everyone thinking he was dieting, but the truth of the matter is that its all due to a reducing girdle.

Rumor has it that the following members of the 111th Precinct will soon be leaving with the Ethiopian Expeditionary Forces: Al Draghi, Jimmie Caniano, Giovanni Gialella, Salvator Miahello, Jimmie Roncoli, Antonio Canale, and Ga Cattaneo.

It gives the members of the 111th Precinct great pleasure to announce that we have in our command one of the most daring and proficient horsemen of the day in no other than Patrolman George (Buster) Knox. When questioned as to how he became the "Buster" that he is, he bashfully admitted that he had taken part in the Pendleton, Cheyenne, Fort Bliss and other rodeos, and forked a mean bronc under the alias "Cherokee George." George now has our dashing young lieutenant Kelly under his wing.

They can be seen regularly along the bridge paths, astride some fine looking horses, with "Cherokee George" illustrating all the fine points on how to stay on. He has volunteered to instruct any of the boys on bronco busting, especially "Chicken" Gosselin, Pete Smyth, "Rabbits" Regan, Boh Worth, George Hermann, Charles Huber, Charles Nicholson and John Mason.

Patrolman Frank Moran, the Astoria Precinct Adonis, recently celebrated his wedding anniversary with a large gathering of friends. Frank spared no expense to see that everyone had a good time. All the clam diggers of Clason Point were on hand to take part in the festivities.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
 B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
 C. Ptl. William J. Gould

Ptl. Edward V. Hoffman

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
 E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
 F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

"B." Sergeant John Wallace made a wonderful showing in the last examination for Lieutenant. His place on the list is 33. Three cheers for him. The men all wish him the best of luck and all hope that he will soon be enjoying the round shield.

Sergeant Dave Rosenberg has just announced that he is the proud "Grandpa" to another fine nine-pound baby girl. We all hope that the only "Grandpa" of Traffic B don't grow whiskers.

Sergeant Tiffany is happy to say that his two sons did very well in the examination for Patrolman—they are both on the list. It won't be long before they will be giving their dad a snappy salute.

Patrolman Bauer playing the part of "Auntie Jay Walker" and Patrolman Butler playing the part of "Short Cut Cy," with Patrolman Seve gallantly officiating as the "Safety Director," received many a laugh along the route of parade at the Coney Island Mardi Gras on September 13th. Boy, oh, Boy, did Auntie Jay have "it"—and how!

Captain O'Leary was pleased with the two floats that represented his command.

Famous last words: What school are you going to?

"C." Who borrowed Dyrlic's watch, and forgot to return it?

It took Frank Geiger to catch the fellow who was wanted on fifteen summonses and five warrants. He will keep away from 7th avenue for a while.

The Pistol Instructor wishes to congratulate the members of Traffic "C" for the fine showing they made in the last cycle. But who was the RUBBER BOOT who only shot 260?

Congratulations to Sergeant Donlan for his fine showing on the Lieutenants' list. We hope you will be No. 1 on the next Captains' list.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

"G". Harry Anderson received two tickets for a radio performance from Walter O'Keefe of radio fame, in return for the one ticket he gave him to see the judge. Now Harry is looking for Ed. Wynne, the Fire Chief, and also Rudy Vallee.

Tom Waldron now has a new title, "Bachelor of Roll Calls," since Tom Cawley is on his vacation.

The only thing our P. B. A. delegate, "Bill Schroff," ever says is, "Has anybody got money?"

If you want to know what you will look like after you have had Post No. 4, in The Bronx, for a while, take a look at Patrolman Giebel.

The lawn party at Lieutenant Egan's house, for the benefit of "St. Patrick's Guild" was a bowling success.

Our reporter, "Bill Schneider," and the misses, celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary, and Bill says he will take a chance at another twenty.

Gene McGuinness has lost considerable weight since the arrival of the Captain's new Ford V-8 coupe.

The veterans are on their annual retreat, back to Rochester, N. Y. Lieutenant Bill Flannery finds it hard getting up in the morning to catch that 5:15 train from Long Beach to New York.

Well, Jerry Sullivan, since you got the new summons book, kindly try and get rid of several summonses at least in the next 22 years.

Sergeant Michael O'Callaghan was in command of the Baptists' convention recently held at the New York Coliseum. Mike did everything for the convenience of our colored brothers except to take up the collection, which Lieutenant Tbos. Egan officiated at.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

J. Ptl. James Kenney

L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

A NARRATIVE

Sometime ago there was a loud and prolonged squawk from divers members of Traffic "I" because of the disappearance of several bowls, plates, knives, forks, spoons, etc.

One day late in August a dilapidated old Chevrolet driven by a person who appeared almost as dilapidated as the "Chevy," adorned in a PITH HELMET with cross ventilation, trimmed to look like a jockey's cap, was observed chug, chug, chugging along the highway leading from Taconic State Park near Kingston, N. Y., to the main road to America.

This chariot was heavily laden, with tents, mattresses, sundry furnishings and some bundles that were gingerly handled. These bundles, that should have been marked "FRAGILE" "CHINAWARE", were being guarded by a robust young man, greatly resembling the pilot of the dubious auto.

Later the said auto with bundles, etc., was again seen in beautiful Bay Ridge. The wrappings on said bundles had become frayed from being guarded by a robust young man, greatly resembling the pilot of a fork there and the edges of plates and bowls were visible.

On or about August 29, 1935, Wibber Forsythe, the smiling (?) congenial (?) steward in charge of Traffic "I" culinary department, was greeted cordially, we might even say affectionately, by none other than Lieutenant Thomas Boland, the Wandering Minstrel of Traffic "I", who immediately burst forth in song. Wibber, by force of habit, repaired to the commissary cupboard immediately and after one glance joined the worthy lieutenant in said song. For, Lo and Behold, the missing bowls, plates, knives, forks, spoons, etc., had been returned. They are now under lock and key to circumvent further disappearances.

We forgot to mention that Lieutenant Tom Boland had just returned from Vacation!

VACATIONING

Our friend Tom the Bard, vacationing went,
His budget prepared, right down to a cent,
He had an old bus, an ancient affair,
Then started the fuss, oaths rent the air.

In preparing his budget, Tom left out the price,
Of dishes and gadgets, and bowls to hold rice,
Of kettles and pans, and pots to make stew.
Of skillet and cans, and knives and forks too.

This pioneer bold, to Traffic "I" went,
As the story is told, he went there hell-bent,
To furnish his larder, with things needed most,
To "I" this was harder, than eating burnt toast.

Then off to the wilds, of Taconic State Park,
Went Tom and his child, on a Summertime lark,
He had emptied the locker, of Traffic "I"'s dishes.
Leaving nothing to eat from 'cept smiles and good wishes.

TRAFFIC "K" SCORES AGAIN

Immediately after the recent sensational boxing contest between Max Baer and Joe Louis the millions of people who were listening in on the broadcast over the radio heard the following message:—"The Buick Company extends to Police Commissioner Valentine of New York City, the privilege of this vast radio audience—that careful driving is good sportsmanship" . . .

This timely and effective bit of traffic safety discourse was brought about by the energetic Captain Rudolph Schalow of Traffic "K".

My dear Key-Hole:

A very dear friend of mine tells me that there is an awful lot of real, honest to goodness dirt going around in the neighborhood of the 3rd District Traffic, and as long as he was good enough to forward the details to me, I, in turn, will be good enough to send it to you for whatever it may be worth—(Anonymous).

FLASH—S. Military Pierson has at last crashed into big time. Sam was observed at a boys' camp up on Loch Sheldrake, taking part in a show. Sam was the head coach who whipped the cast into shape and he picked himself to play the part of the daring, quick thinking, sharp shooting detective. Some fun. After all these years on the force, Sam at last became a detective. Good luck, Sam. Bet all the crooks up around the lake were scared stiff 'til they found out it was all in fun.

FLASH—J. Moses Conway went to the convention up Rochester way. The Romeo travelled by rail. Sure he has a car, but Mamma says "No, Joey, naughty boy mustn't take his automobile to Rochester or Mamma knock your little brains out." Soooo tall, dark and handsome went on the choo-choo.

FLASH—Whoever said that Max the Beard and Moe were working in the interests of Public Safety must have made a big mistake. They put on a skit over the radio a short time ago in which two drivers were in an argument over which of them was responsible for an accident. Harsh words were spoken and then came the blows. Well, these two radio performers made the show so real that the announcer had to act as referee, and it wasn't in the script either.

FLASH—Smokey Joe Martin was seen sneaking along Bedford Avenue the other night, and in his good right hand he had a big stick with a nail in the end of it. It was up around Park Place and it is the humble opinion of the writer that Joe was on his way to pay a social call on John Goniff-ry.

FLASH—It is rumored in these parts that a handsome reward will be offered to the person, black or white, male or female, who can show proof beyond a reasonable doubt, that John Parente has cracked a smile since those high diving Giants flopped out of the National League lead. It is kind of tough, John. After leading so long and now when the season is nearly over, to be toppled out of first place. Well, in 1936—blah, blah, blah.

FLASH—For some unknown reason, lettuce has become very popular around the 3rd D. T. Lieutenants and cops alike, are to be seen munching on the crisp, luscious leaves any time the opportunity presents itself. Why you can actually see their ears growing longer, they are becoming like bunnies. What will come of this practice no one knows, but we hope for the best.

Congratulations are in order to Patrolman Samuel Pierson of Traffic Precinct "I" on the promotion of his second son to the rank of Captain in the U. S. regular army. This making two Captains in the same outfit for the Pierson family. Some record. Tie this if you can.

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

PTL. WILLIAM KEARNS

O. Ptl. Edward T. McKenna

P. Ptl. Eugene C. Murphy

THE SPIRIT OF TRAFFIC "P"

To the traffic problem,
We must turn,
All must be courteous,
Police must be firm.
To be polite is all we ask,
Good will makes easy
An exacting task.

All of which was so nobly exemplified by Captain Oppenheimer of Traffic "O" during his short stay with us. Good luck, Captain.

Patrolman Miller was heard singing in the back "Somebody's Coming to My House," while Patrolman McKenna chimed in with "Ten Little Fingers and Ten Little Toes." Both seemed to know the words.

The boys of Traffic "P" would like to see the other gold bar on Lieutenant Johnson's shoulder. We sure claim by past experiences that he will make a grand captain. Best of luck, Lieutenant.

The boys of the 102nd Precinct working in the vicinity of Forest Park would like to know when Patrolman Allen is going to get enough bread for that bread pudding he expects to make.

The regular men on post 75 have received a number of complaints from the natives of Rockaway when they saw Patrolman Kriedler working there on Sunday. They weren't sure whether they saw a blimp or a baby Mack truck. It's all in the point of view!

EMERGENCY SQUAD No. 7 **SERGEANT ALBERT SCHROFF**
Patrolman William H. Mahony, E. S. S. 7, followed in footsteps of his partner James A. Walsh, who was recently made a proud father of a boy. Some men in that 8th duty squad!

MIDNIGHT, SEPTEMBER 20, 1935

'Tis the hirth of a day,
And Lo! on this morn,
To Mrs. Mahony a sweet baby is born,
A GIRL to be called the dear name of Mary,
Always a darling and never contrary,
A tiny bundle—from Heaven above
A lovely pure heart to fondle and love
Ten tiny fingers and ten more of toes,
The pleasure to get from them God only knows.
The most wonderful blessing to man and his wife.
A fine tender babe came into their life.
Here's to sweet Mary, may her life be a joy,
And hoping the next is a eute little hoy.

EMERGENCY SQUAD No. 16

Since the hirth of this magazine this squad did not have a delegate in this wonderful magazine, but now the news is so thick and plentiful the boys thought that the Shadow should get busy and dish out the dirt and have some fun.

Last month our Jack walked down the aisle with one of the neighbor's children and solemnly took the oath of I DO. Well, Jack, here's hoping all your troubles will be small ones.

We received word from our former commissary man, Fred Brunks that he had spent a very enjoyable vacation at Wyckoff up in Putnam County.

Abe Cocoran lost a couple pair of socks. The boys on house duty thought before the neighbors would complain they figured the best thing to do was to cremate them.

Barney Fay sold his car and headache to the grocery boy.

Word has been received that Sergeant Tom Feeney is back home from St. Vincent Hospital recuperating nicely. Well, Tom, here's hoping for a speedy recovery. The boys all miss you.

7TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

Episode II: (Commandingly) Step in here! (Majestically) Take a seat in that chair! (Procrastinatingly) Sit back and be comfortable! (Five minute pause) You also seem intelligent! (Interrogatively) Did you hear that door slam? No, I did not! Then, why has door slamming ceased? Oh, that's easy. It's because of the anti-noise campaign. (Duck for cover boys).

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

DETECTIVE JOHN P. WERLE

The new Lieutenants' list is out and the 16th Detective District hatted almost 1,000. Johnny McCoy, commander of the 111th snapped the 31st position, Jimmy Liggett followed further down the list; "Major" John O. Dale of the 112th put himself in the running and congratulations are pouring in on them.

Old Boy Keudel in the 15th did his bit also to contribute to the glory of the Borough.

Looking over the list of successful candidates, it seems that about sixty per cent of them live in Queens County, which is an average that no future eligible should ignore. The moral is—if you want to rise in the department, buy yourself a little home in Queens County, and in your struggle to maintain it, you divert yourself by studying diligently for the next examination.

While congratulating all of these coming lieutenants, it would be well to congratulate them on having a patient and self sacrificing wife, who had to put up with their varying moods, as well as sacrificing evenings of enjoyment, for doldrum duties at home, while hubby was studying.

Vacation time is over for most of us and bucking down to the business on hand is the order of the day. During iterims, one can hear of the wonderful trips made in cars, boats and on the farm.

May Foley, the international tourist, and a qualified policewoman (matron), returned from Egypt, Madiera, Palestine, Italy and the Isle of Capri, with tales of wonder. The sparkle in her eye indicates that she may have met someone on that famous Isle. That is going to excite the jealousy of Joe Burke, McDougal and others interested. Joe Burke, incidentally, went up to the American Legion Convention heartwhole and true to his old loves et al.

Someone stole my thunder in the last issue and wrote up Louis Cornibert, who is my particular meat... Joe Burke is always steaming me up to write something about Louis; they were both buddies when they went across, and it just seems that Louis must have put something over on Joe, because Joe loves to ride him.... Now he makes the spitballs and asks me to fire them.

Skipper Henny Wittel, the Great South Bay pilot is mal de mer these days... He has not been on the water for three months because of an eye affliction that prevents him from looking into the sunlight... Everyone is rooting for Henny to strike his stride again, because we miss his old fish tales and invitations.

(If Henny asks you what "mal de mer" is, for goodness sake tell him it is something good.)

Vince "Pec Wee" Junior Treanor is grinding for the coming sarge examination. . . . What a pleasure he'll take in handing out diddos to a certain few, spurred on by "Chief" Joe Anderson, who grabbed a few pages out of the books of some of the old timers. . . . Joe patronizes Junior like a son, and likewise influences him.

So many of the men I know, have asked me if I have been called before the surgeon's as yet—and once and for all—I aver, that it'll take 'em nearly ten years to reach me. That answers everyone!

It may be some consolation to them to know, that on a recent trip to the coast (on vacation), I found a place that I thought would afford a nice place to spend my *declining* years, but at the present time, I am still **INCLINING** (?) and I'm going to be around awhile—yet!

Matty Herberich, still remains the same old immaculate boy, in spite of his entry into the bureau... There is a scheme afoot to take the crease out of his trousers, spill grease over his hat, and take the starch out of his laundry and the dimples out of his cheeks, but to date—it hasn't materialized. They are afraid to offend him on account of International Relations.

Sadlo, Jr., now a respected member of the Motor Homicide Squad, is still struggling with a mathematical problem... He wants to know if the average is maintained, will he be reached on the list (sergeants) before it expires... And his boss, Lieutenant George Andrews, wants him to get down to brass tacks, and think of the work there is to do—**TODAY**—confining his mathematics to—propulsion, velocity, co-efficient of friction, and brake skid distances.

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1

SERGEANT STEPHEN O'NEILL

Congratulations are in order for the following named Sergeants assigned to this command, who were so fortunate as to be among the 310 men on the Lieutenants' list:

Barney Connors, Bill Brown, Steve O'Neill, Bill Mott, Mike Hurley, and last but not least, "Professor" Jack Tracy.

To the other Sergeants who were not so fortunate, we extend our heartfelt sympathy and wish them better luck the next time.

Sergeant Al Harriott (the blue blood) took his defeat like a major. He said the world loves a winner, but as a loser he can take it. He said it was a case of striking out with the bases filled.

Before joining the mounted force, gentleman Jim Kenny, learned something about horses by riding mustangs at the Long Beach Pony Track. So, therefore, it is expected that he will learn to ride Police horses in the near future.

Sergeant Jos. Curtis was observed making his annual collection of sugar barrels. Reason: It is moving time from Rockaway.

Thomas Aquinas, the man with the Saintly name, said that he just discovered that it is just as cheap for two to live as one, and as a result, took unto himself a nice Irish Colleen for a wife. So we wonder how the corn beef and cabbage and that other vegetable with the ever-lasting flavor will mix. The best of luck, Tom.

Andy McGinley has at last called "quits," having retired from the force on September 15th last. After making a well earned trip around the world with Mrs. McGinley, Andy will spend the winter in Florida, at the beautiful home he purchased there last year. He has extended an invitation to any of the boys to visit him there. What is the address, Andy?

Patrolman John (Jigger) Brady, Troop "B," has recently been heard singing the song "Out the window I must go," ably assisted by Sergeant Willie Mott, Patrolmen Al. Morgan, Bill Garvey, John (Pigeon) Cronin and others. It might be well to mention that poor "Jigger" did.

For painless reducing, it seems that Lieutenant (Stretch) Reynolds has the right idea. He can be seen daily on the Boulevards of Staten Island, exercising his newly acquired Yorkshire Terrier, "BEEF STEAK."

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

John D. "Lock 'em up" Reilly coming in without serving a summons.

Eddie Aylward refusing to join a little "five and ten."

Dick Brooks without a large bank-roll, and single.

Joe Curtis showing signs of anger, and using more vicious words than (Holy Crackers).

John H. Thomas without a "Bayuk Cigar."

The Ward Sisters, Jack and Neil, agreeing on any subject.

Leonard Stevenson remaining in one block for 5 minutes.

Tom (Frenchy) Arnaiz reporting a half hour early.

Mike Murtha in a serious mood.

Charlie Seott at a party and not engaged in emulating an "old time" Traffic Cop.

Al. Harriott finishing a recitation at a Mounted Association Meeting.

Jim (Piekles) Hynds with Billy Mott's 6¼ derby on.

Ludwig Frank describing how he lassoed escaping lions, which had escaped from their cage in Central Park some years ago.

A day to pass without John Uminger looking over the "Dues" sheets.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PATROLMAN HANK BRENNER

Sergeant Patrick English pulled a John McGraw recently when he managed a team of all stars among whom was the famous Bill (How I can hit 'em) Deneen, who lived up to his rep by making four hits out of three times at bat. Too bad the treasurer showed up Bill or you'd have broken up the game... Lieutenant John Lynch has been receiving numerous pamphlets advertising cruises to South America. Could it be a honeymoon, John? Let's in on it... James (Friscoe) Brady recently returned from a vacation at Leeds, N. Y., and it seems as if the farmers up there mistook his misplaced eyebrow for a load of hay. No, he can't tell which way the wind blows... Philip Kennedy is still the number 1 man with that blonde from Rocky Point, because he has been seen hanging around their winter home in Hollis, L. I... It looks like Lieutenant Bill (Rain-In-The-Face) Goodnow is going to take that long contemplated trip back to the reservation. He has put in his retirement slip. Sorry to lose you, Bill, but the best of friends must part... Lieutenant Christian Streek left us to become a maestro in the Detective's Training School. Don't forget your alphabet, "Chris".

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ALBERT STERN, alias STEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 21 years; height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, 134 pounds; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-117185. 67th Precinct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; Weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



WALTER COOKE

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 8 inches; 160 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair; light complexion; wore blue overcoat; gray cap. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



TIMOTHY J. CURRAN

DESCRIPTION—Age, 25 years; height, 5 feet, 9½ inches; weight, 150 pounds; light chestnut hair; medium complexion; slim build; has small vertical scar on point of chin, also small round scar on forehead into hair; occupation printer. Photo No. in New York Gallery B-77788.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. WILLIAM C. RYAN	18th Div.	Aug. 25, 1935
Ptl. THOMAS J. DAVIS	15th Pet.	Sept. 3, 1935
Ptl. ROY J. KEATING	114th Pet.	Sept. 19, 1935
Lt. JOHN M. WEISENREIDER	18th Div.	Sept. 20, 1935
Ptl. NILES McC. NELSON	2nd Pet.	Sept. 23, 1935
Ptl. MORRIS A. HARING	18th Div.	Sept. 26, 1935
Ret. Lt. PATRICK H. DEVERY	Tel. Bur.	Aug. 23, 1935
Ret. Lt. JAMES FITZGIBBON	Hdqts.	Aug. 27, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PHILIP OPPENHEIMER	Old 277th Pet.	Aug. 28, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PETER DEVLIN	Bridge Pet.	Aug. 29, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY KAUFMANN	Old 13th Pet.	Sept. 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN HUMPHREY	M. L. Sqd.	Sept. 7, 1935
Ret. Sgt. EDWARD J. O'ROURKE	71st Pet.	Sept. 9, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN P. MORGAN	Old 144th Pet.	Sept. 11, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES A. HAY	40th Pet.	Sept. 12, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN S. REILLY	Old 156th Pet.	Sept. 15, 1935
Ret. Sgt. FRANK A. SAHULKA	Old 37th Pet.	Sept. 16, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. FITZGERALD	14th Pet.	Sept. 17, 1935
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD J. COUSIN	18th Div.	Sept. 18, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ARTHUR A. ROBINSON, Jr.	Tr. "B"	Sept. 29, 1935
Ret. Sgt. JOHN D. WALLACE	Old 148th Pet.	Sept. 29, 1935

Spring 3100

November 1935

CALLING

ALL
NEW YORKERS
FOR
SAFETY



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

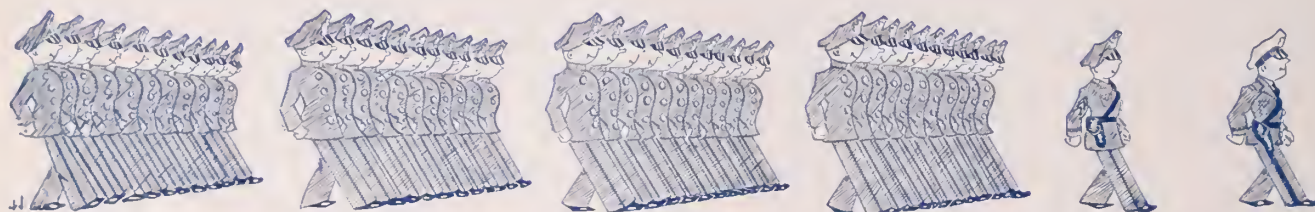
NOVEMBER 1935

NO. 9

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

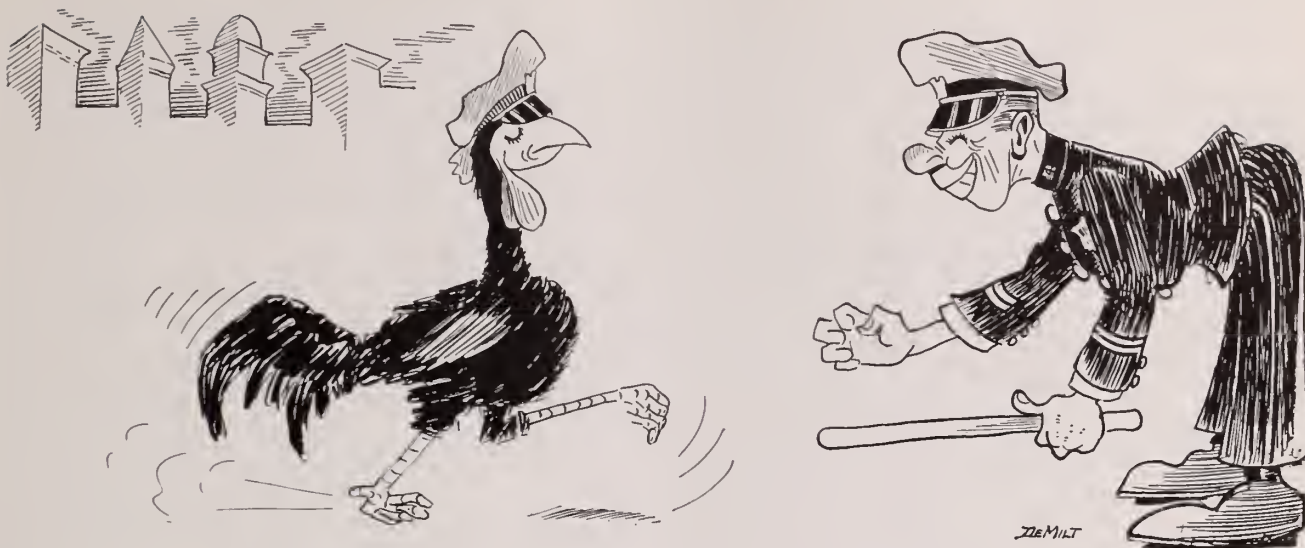
JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Editorially Speaking



WELCOME TO OUR CITY

The Right Honorable John J. Gobbler now takes his annual bow

WITH the holiday season approaching notice is taken by Mr. and Mrs. New Yorker and by daily visitors to the great metropolis of the morale of the police force. Police officers on duty afoot, mounted, or in motor road equipment are found to be civil, eager to serve and to cooperate for the public good. This exemplification of morale is based fundamentally on the mental, moral and physical health of the personnel. However, that is not all upon which it is based. It is traditional since 1853 when the force numbered about one thousand men and rendered faithful service.

Another factor having to do with the morale of the force is the strict mental and physical requirements in entrance into the New York City police force; the intensive training period of at least six months, during which time the recruit also performs minor duties, and the provisions made by law for disability pensions for those who have served ten years or more, with a retirement pension for service of twenty-five years or more. An additional factor in helping to maintain the morale of the police force of the City of New York is the fact that the people of New York have faith in its police.

It is unnecessary to recall onerous duties performed daily in all sorts of weather by a policeman in the

prevention of crime, the detection and arrest of criminals, the protection of lives and property and the multitudinous other jobs nowadays prescribed by complexities of the social order. During the past twenty-two months seven policemen were killed and two thousand eight hundred and thirteen were injured in line of duty out of a total personnel of eighteen thousand three hundred. Here, indeed, is an indication of an eagerness to serve and to render an excellent service which commands the respect of all.

Tried and true leadership bears importantly on the morale of a police force. The police force of the City of New York has such leadership in Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine. During his career in police service, in season and out of season, Commissioner Valentine has championed the elevation of the policeman in the public mind and has steadfastly sought the maintenance and promotion of public confidence in law enforcement and in the increased efficiency of the police officer.

SPRING 3100 wishes the Police Commissioner and the police force a very Happy Thanksgiving Day—a day of good cheer and contentment, which will be an inspiration to carry on a faithful, courteous and efficient service to the public.



Letters We'd Like You to Read

GENERAL CIGAR COMPANY, Inc.
119 West 40th Street
New York

September 27th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
Police Dept.,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Sir:

As an humble San Franciscan on a visit to New York, it was my good fortune to witness on Tuesday night the extraordinary results of your stewardship as Commissioner of Police.

The eagerness of the men on your force to serve and assist all along the line until we were in our seats at the Yankee Stadium and the conscientious and efficient manner in which they functioned has made an indelible impression on me.

May I ask you to accept my gratitude for the intense interest that each one must have considered as immediately personal: and by the same token, please be congratulated.

In high regard.

MILTON H. ESBERG.

CONEY ISLAND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
Coney Island, New York

September 19th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City

Dear Commissioner:

We feel that this is an opportune time, now that the summer season is over, to express our sincere appreciation of the splendid services rendered at Coney Island during the past season by the Police Department and in particular by Captain Henry Bauer, attached to the 60th Precinct.

Coney Island entertained more visitors this year than in many years past and despite the great number of our visitors (which is approximated at 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 people), the crowds were the most orderly and well mannered in the history of our resort.

This can directly be attributed to the fine police work of Captain Bauer and his men, who in the performance of their duties made the visiting public conscious of the fact that consideration for the comforts and conveniences of others will result in a more enjoyable visit to the Playground of the World.

We would like to add our commendation of Captain Bauer to the many that the Coney Island Chamber of Commerce has received from business people, residents and visitors of Coney Island. His outstanding work at this resort is a great credit to the Police Department.

Yours respectfully,

C. I. CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
GEORGE F. KISTER,

President.

State of New York
Department of State
DIVISION OF STATE ATHLETIC COMMISSION
155 Worth Street, N. Y. City

September 26th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of the Police Dept.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

It was a pleasure to meet you personally the other evening and to congratulate you on the wonderful police arrangements and the handling of the crowd at the bouts at the Yankee Stadium, Louis-Baer Bout.

I now wish officially on behalf of the New York State Athletic Commission to congratulate you and the entire Police Department for the efficient manner in which you handled the whole affair.

Extending you my personal regards, I am,

Sincerely,

JOHN J. PHELAN, Chairman.

THOMAS E. MURRAY, Jr., Receiver
Interborough Rapid Transit Company
165 Broadway, New York

September 26th, 1935.

GEORGE KEEGAN,
General Manager for Receiver.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner, City of New York,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

My Dear Commissioner:

I want to compliment you, and your able assistants, for the very efficient manner in which traffic was handled in the vicinity of the Yankee Stadium last Tuesday, the night of the fight.

The arrangements which you had made, I would say from my personal observation, worked with perfection and very materially assisted us in transporting, safely and quickly, the vast crowd both to and from the Stadium.

Very truly yours,

GEO. KEEGAN,
General Manager for Receiver.

HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE
1270 Sixth Avenue,
New York

September 26th, 1935.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Department,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner:

I think the Police Department is deserving of hearty congratulations on the manner in which it functioned, both inside and outside the grounds, in handling something like 100,000 people at the fight.

With regards.

Faithfully,
HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE.

EDWIN L. GARVIN
115 Broadway
New York

September 25th, 1935.

The HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
Police Headquarters,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

The police arrangements at the Stadium last evening were so admirable that I cannot refrain from sending you a line of appreciation. I am sure you must have given great thought to a difficult problem. Certainly you succeeded wonderfully.

For many years I have had somewhat frequent contact with the Department, occasionally having to submit to you or to your predecessors a situation which called for action. May I take this opportunity of saying again that I have always found the Department to be prompt and efficient in dealing with whatever I may have had to bring to its attention?

With all good wishes, I am,

Yours very sincerely,
EDWIN L. GARVIN.

TWENTIETH CENTURY SPORTING CLUB
1619 Broadway, N. Y.
Room 502

CHIEF OF POLICE,
New York City.

Dear sir:

We visited your city a few weeks ago and wish to compliment the Policemen on the courteous way they treat the out of town visitors. We had occasion to ask quite a few policemen for information during our stay in N. Y. C. and always were given the most courteous attention.

As we were leaving the city we saw your order in the paper in regard this matter and wish other cities would copy your order of consideration to visitors.

Sincerely yours,

MR. & MRS. R. J. RAYBURN.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

- Captain Jerome A. Foley, 43rd Precinct, Oct. 5, 1935.
 Captain Charles S. Northup, 123rd Precinct, Oct. 20, 1935.
 Sergeant James M. Jenkins, 74th Precinct, Oct. 19, 1935.
 Sergeant John J. Taylor, 62nd Precinct, Oct. 24, 1935.
 Patrolman Philip J. A. Burns, 81st Precinct, Sept. 30, 1935.
 Patrolman William Hogan, 27th Precinct, October 1, 1935.
 Patrolman John C. McGovern, 110th Precinct, Oct. 2, 1935.
 Patrolman James E. Shields, 50th Precinct, Oct. 5, 1935.
 Patrolman Charles H. Erving, 18th Division, Oct. 15, 1935.
 Patrolman John B. Tomann, Tel. Bur., Oct. 10, 1935.
 Patrolman Timothy Holland, B. H. S. Q., Oct. 16, 1935.
 Patrolman Patrick Cunningham, 20th Precinct, Oct. 14, 1935.
 Patrolman Charles Fritz, 3rd Precinct, Oct. 16, 1935.
 Patrolman Charles H. Hagedorn, 106th Precinct, Oct. 20, 1935.
 Patrolman Julius Stern, B. H. S. M., Oct. 20, 1935.
 Patrolman James S. Crowley, Division of License, Oct. 20, 1935.
 Patrolman Harry Griffin, 42nd Precinct, Oct. 18, 1935.

- Patrolman John Faulkner, 100th Precinct, Oct. 18, 1935.
 Patrolman Richard P. Murphy, 18th Division, Oct. 20, 1935.
 Patrolman Dennis F. Dunn, 19th Division, Oct. 31, 1935.
 Patrolman William T. Lloyd, 18th Division, Oct. 24, 1935.
 Patrolman Michael A. O'Connell, 13th Precinct, Oct. 31, 1935.
 Patrolman Richard M. Tweed, 43rd Precinct, Oct. 31, 1935.
 Patrolman John Ryan, 48th Precinct, Oct. 31, 1935.
 Patrolman James J. Bible, 48th Precinct, Oct. 31, 1935.
 Patrolman Edward J. Leahy, Traffic "D", Oct. 31, 1935.

RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

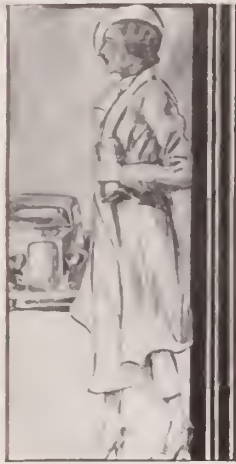
THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

November, 1935

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Principal Causes of Fatal Vehicular Accidents

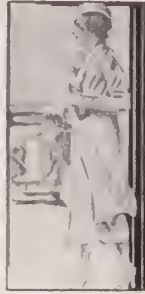
CROSSING NOT AT CROSSING FATALITIES



1930
321 KILLED



1931
241 KILLED



1932
203 KILLED



1933
198 KILLED



1934
229 KILLED

CROSSING AGAINST TRAFFIC LIGHTS FATALITIES



1930
KILLED
139



1931
KILLED
231



1932
KILLED
238



1933
KILLED
212



1934
KILLED
225

VARIOUS CAUSES AT CROSSINGS FATALITIES



1930
208 - KILLED



1931
167 - KILLED



1932
124 - KILLED



1933
143 - KILLED



1934
137 - KILLED

A Third Degree Myth

By DETECTIVE JOHN P. WERLE

ON April 1, 1935, Detectives Edward Gayne and Thomas Gallagher, attached to the 114th Squad, pursuant to a complaint from the parents of an eight-year-old girl, arrested one Daniel McCarthy, a 58-year-old sign painter, charging him with violation of Section 483, P. L., in which carnal abuse was alleged. He was subsequently indicted and went to trial in the County Court, Queens, the early part of this month, before Judge Charles Colden.

The trial progressed where all of the facts were brought out by the prosecution, and the two detectives identified a statement made by the prisoner in which the defendant admitted the allegations in the complaint.

Cross-examination by the defense attorney indicated that the defense was going to "prove that the confession was obtained by force and therefore valueless," and it was bitter and prolonged, with both detectives denying all allegations of "beatings, punching and kicking."

Subsequently the defendant took the stand and averred that he was "beaten into unconsciousness; tied to a chair and kicked, pummeled and punched, until he was glad to admit anything."

His story, which was described as "weird" by Judge Colden, had an apparent ring of truth to it, and on account of his age, apparently was given a great deal of credence by his attorney and the spectators in the court, and many malignant glances were directed toward the two detectives, who seemed to be in a worse position than the defendant on trial.

Subsequent events brought out by Assistant District Attorney Loccissano in his cross-examination of the defendant, and facts upon which the defendant rested his "assault allegations" followed quickly with the appearance of the Jail Physician and one from Bellevue Hospital, with the result that the defense attorney advised the court that they wished to withdraw the "not guilty" plea and plead "guilty."

The following is a transcript:

Mr. Wills (attorney for defendant): If it please the court, the defendant wishes to change his plea from—not guilty—to that of guilty as charged.

The Court: McCarthy, you heard the statement of your attorney, that you wish to withdraw your plea of not guilty and enter a plea of guilty to the indictment as charged?

Defendant McCarthy: Yes, your honor.

The Court: Before I accept that plea, I will insist that you make a statement with reference to this

story that you told in reference to the police officers. Was that story true or was it not true?

Defendant McCarthy: I repudiate that statement, your honor.

The Court: The story was not true, is that right?

Defendant McCarthy, Yes, your honor.

The Court: I cannot find words, I dare not trust myself to say to you how contemptible I think your conduct has been, to come into this courtroom and tell that story about these officers, these men who are paid by the taxpayers to safeguard the lives and property of our people. I know that your lawyer had nothing to do with this, that it is the product of your own imagination. It is a shame that these things can happen. Gayne and Gallagher—are you here? Step forward. (Detectives Edward Gayne and Thomas Gallagher came forward.)

The Court: I want to publicly express the court's appreciation of the work you did in this case, of the rectitude of your conduct and the complete exoneration that is given you now, at this last minute, by the fact that this defendant has recanted his story and has admitted his guilt, and has stated on the records of this court that his story was wholly FALSE, and that no such beating, no such conduct on your part, ever took place. It is too bad that men like you, who are working hard to serve the people of this County, have to be subjected to the humiliation of sitting in a courtroom and hearing yourself assailed, as you have been in this case. Were it not that we who know you, know the kind of work you perform, realize that you don't do these things and that you are just hard-working public servants. I don't know where these things would lead to. I am glad that in this case, at least, one of these beating stores has been completely shown up, and that you two men can go out of this courtroom feeling, that on one occasion at least, you had a PUBLIC VINDICATION.

I compliment you on the work you have done in this case. I feel the Police Commissioner should know of this occurrence and should know of the splendid work that you did in this case and of the complete exoneration of your conduct that has been given here this morning, and I direct the stenographer of this court, to prepare the minutes of what has occurred here, and the clerk of this court to forward a copy of this record to the Police Commissioner of the City of New York. I compliment you men upon your work.

Police Life-Savers Rewarded

ON Thursday, October 17, thirty-four members of the Police Department, were summoned to Police Headquarters and were presented with medals and cash awards ranging from \$25 to \$100 by the Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York for saving persons from drowning. The presentations were made by Herbert L. Satterlee, president of the association.

The heroes were:

Captain John J. Lang, 81st Precinct; Lieutenant Harry J. W. Schmidt, 62d Precinct; Sergeant Stanislaus Kieturkiewicz, Jr., E. S. S. No. 14, and the following Patrolmen:

John T. McAlevey, Division of Licenses; Francis D. O'Rourke, Motorcycle Squad No. 3; Walter G. W. Hertel, E. S. Division; William C. Englehardt, E. S.

No. 2; Peter Wernersback, 104th Precinct; Arthur J. Gatti, 1st Precinct; Edward B. Toomey, 19th Precinct; Tony Batto, E. S. S. No. 4; Peter E. Terranova, E. S. Division; William C. Neumann, 27th Precinct; William A. F. Lennan, Traffic A; Peter J. Horgan, Traffic H; John C. McClean, 88th Precinct; Peter P. Franchini, 7th Precinct; Thomas O'Sullivan, 22d Precinct; Fred J. Kofarl, John J. Fergus, William Boehm, Jr., Fred R. Taylor, E. S. S. No. 19; Joseph J. Leyes, 69th Precinct; William J. Cassidy, Jr., 71st Precinct; John A. Back, 45th Precinct; Thomas A. Johnson, 27th Precinct; Robert G. Schermerhorn, 34th Precinct; Arthur H. Grunwald, 13th Precinct; Anton Lips, 114th Precinct; Walter Herzer, 78th Precinct; Frank J. Lauth, 19th Precinct; Reon C. Boerum, 3d Precinct; Timothy F. Grady, 78th Precinct; Joseph F. Horan, 22d Precinct.

SAFETY TROPHIES AWARDED

ON Wednesday, October 9, at City Hall Plaza, the winning Precincts and Commands in the City-Wide Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition for the first six months of 1935 were awarded prizes by the Honorable F. H. LaGuardia, Mayor of the City of New York and Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine.



TRAFFIC DIVISION
(Upper Left)

Precinct Award: Traffic Precinct J., Commanded by Captain William H. Amann.

PATROL DIVISION
(Center)
Second Prizes: 67th Precinct.
Commanded by Captain Michael Hagan.



MOTORCYCLE DIVISION
(Upper Right)

Motorcycle Squad No. 2.
Commanded by Acting Captain George Nearey.



PATROL DIVISION
(Lower Right)

First Prize: 25th Precinct.
Commanded by Captain John H. Quirk.

TRAFFIC DIVISION
(Lower Left)

Third Traffic District. Commanded by Inspector Michael T. Ahearn. Assisted by Deputy Inspector Richard J. Sheridan.



Delegates to the National Safety Congress

COL. HAROLD FOWLER, First Deputy Police Commissioner, Deputy Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, and Captain William Kent, of the Safety Bureau, represented the Department at the National Safety Congress, Louisville, Kentucky, October 14th to 18th, 1935.

Colonel Fowler gave an illuminating and interesting talk on the topic "What the City Police Can Do in Traffic Law Enforcement." It was a splendid presentation of the technique, methods and procedure of the New York City Police Department and one of the high spots of the Congress.

Another interesting topic was presented by Dr. Miller McClintock, Director, Bureau of Street Traffic Research, Harvard University. He urged consideration of the "limited way" plan of traffic control at the General Traffic Session, Monday afternoon, October 14th. It is believed timely to present to members of the New York City Police Force what Dr. McClintock said in part. It follows:

"Marginal conflict may be defined as that type of conflict which takes place between moving vehicles and other vehicles, persons, or objects or spaces alongside the outer edge of the roadway. The collision with the parked vehicle is one of the simplest and most common illustrations, though at the other end of the range one finds the disaster simply caused by a vehicle driving off the edge of the roadway into the soft ground or other impediment near the roadway.

"Internal stream conflicts can be described as those frictions which take place between traffic units moving in the same direction in the same traffic area. These conflicts result primarily in rear-end collisions, and to some degree, in certain types of side-swiping accidents. Internal stream friction is due almost exclusively to speed differentials between the units composing the stream.

"We now come to a consideration of the fourth and by far the most important type of conflict. Inter-sectional conflict results from an attempt to move one stream of traffic directly across the path of another stream of traffic and on the same plane. Where this conflict is present, it is complete and absolute, one unit forming a direct and positive block to the movement of another unit.

"The consideration set forth with respect to the types of conflicts and their remedy led to the Chicago City Council under the leadership of the Honorable John A. Massen to project a system of 'limited ways' for the Chicago area. A limited way was defined as—'A route for automobile traffic providing for not less than two lanes in each direction, a complete physical segregation of opposed streams, accelerating and decelerating lanes at all exits and entries, a separation of all intersections and with no provision for direct access to abutting property.'

"The safety effect of a structure of this design is clearly indicated through an analysis of nine hundred fatal accidents in a specific period in the city of Chicago. If all traffic in Chicago had been operated on lim-

ited ways, as defined, only seventeen of these nine hundred fatalities would have been physically possible.

"What the limited way proposes to accomplish is to so surround the highway itself with physical guards, that failures in vehicles or failures in the human factor will not be translated into disaster, or at least that the seriousness of the disaster will be mitigated. Its function is comparable to machine protection in industrial plants.

"It is gratifying to note that the limited way principle has received widespread recognition and that many projects incorporating these principles are now in contemplation in various parts of the United States.

"Returning to our original theme, we may summarize the conclusions. We have vehicles and highways which can be used safely by safe drivers, but opportunities are presented both in vehicle design and highway construction to give added protection against failure in the human factor."

Dr. McClintock made some interesting conjectures on the "car of tomorrow." He said:

"The motor vehicle of tomorrow may conceivably

be so equipped with safety devices that the possibility of accident is greatly mitigated. We might, for example, suppose that it may be possible for a motor vehicle by an electrical mechanism to signal its approach to an intersection so that a vehicle on a cross-route might know of its approach. This comparatively simple development is mentioned first because, although it seems improbable, we do in fact have it to a degree at every intersection controlled by a traffic actuated signal. It is not beyond the range of visions to imagine through radio signals a similar

warning being given between all cars at all intersections.

"The photo-electric cell has been developed to a point where its sensitivity and selectivity is such that it can perform many intricate acts far better than the senses of man. It is not impossible to contemplate cars so equipped with these electrical antenna that the approach of a vehicle to any person or object with which it might collide, would result in a warning or even in an actual automatic control of the vehicle. Similarly by electrical mechanism working in co-ordination between the pavement and the vehicle it is not at all beyond the imagination that speed might be reduced automatically to a safe rate upon the approach to danger spots. Lest this be thought too imaginary, let us recall that trains today are automatically stopped when they enter prescribed danger zones. Furthermore, similar electrical apparatus is already in existence whereby with suitable refinement vehicles could be automatically guided around curves or past obstructions and in their own lane. These suggestions are not made with the idea that they have immediate or practical application, but they merely indicate something of the possibilities of incorporating within the vehicle itself its own inherent capacity to avoid disaster, thus avoiding the consequence of failure in the human factor."



Col. H. Norman Schworzkopf, Superintendent of the New Jersey State Police, W. H. Comer, Secretary of the National Safety Council and Harold Fowler, First Deputy Police Commissioner.

Discipline In The South Seas

By
LIEUTENANT
JOSEPH
C.
O'NEILL,



*Division
of
Licenses*

IT was the 23d day of June, 1904, I was a private in Company I, 17th Infantry, United States Army, stationed on the Island of Jolo, Philippine Islands. For six years Uncle Sam had been experiencing the problem of attempting to establish orderly government among the various savage tribes of these possessions. Occasional outbreaks by Moro chieftains provided new and frequently thrilling experiences for the policing units of the army. On this occasion my company, together with the rest of our battalion, including Companies K, L and M, boarded the gunboat Annapolis in Jolo harbor fully equipped and left—destination unknown. The expedition was under the command of Captain Durfee, known as a strict disciplinarian, and who knew what he wanted and how to get it.

While sailing that day our Chaplain gathered the boys together and gave them his blessing. While assembled, the Captain explained our mission. A summary of his talk was as follows:

It was our job to capture or kill a "bad" Moro chieftain who had been pilfering villages, ships, etc., in the vicinity of the South Sea Islands. It was believed that he and his followers were living on Pata, a small island located about 1,000 miles south of Manila, where a white man was never known to have trod before. What might be encountered there was unknown.

The plan of campaign was for the expedition to land under cover of darkness, one company each at points on the north, south, east and west shores; advance and meet at or near the top of the highest mountain peak located in the center of the island. In this way it was hoped to locate our objective. After dark as per schedule the four companies landed and started their hike into the interior.

It so happened that my company arrived at the foot of the mountain about daylight and we immediately started the ascent. Half way up a stone fort was discovered. Upon sight of this our column was halted while a skirmish line was thrown out in front.

This maneuver was hardly accomplished before

two or three Moro warriors (Zulus) were observed to our rear. They were apparently coming up to get into the fort when they discovered us. They looked at us in amazement for a minute or two and then darted off into the woods. It was not long before several others appeared. Our line was then faced in their direction, about 600 yards off. Their bolas, spears and shields glittered in the morning sun. They approached cautiously until the distance between us was about 300 yards. We did not know how many might be in the fort which was now to our rear.

The situation was so tense that our platoon commander, a young and gallant lieutenant, called out to the Captain "I am going to commence firing." In answer to which the Captain replied, "Don't shoot until you get the command!" Our Lieutenant and every other man in that line felt that the longer we waited the less chance we had of ever getting off that island alive because these savages were religious fanatics who feared nothing and believed that if they killed a white man they would go straight to heaven. (In other encounters I had seen them wounded five or six times and still keep coming, as had all of our men.)

Off in the distance a Moro Chieftain could be seen riding a pony. As his followers observed him they let out an ungodly yell and started to prance.

Our Lieutenant again called to the Captain, asking permission to commence firing, saying, "Do you think I am going to stand here and see my men massacred?" Again the Captain, cool as a cake of ice, replied, "Don't shoot until you get the command! This is the fellow we want, he is their leader." I thought to myself we have about as much chance of getting him as an asbestos cat has going through hell fire.

The leader finally got in front of his people, who now numbered about 400. They all started for our line on a dog-trot—bolas, spears and shields flashing. The Lieutenant again asked for permission to commence firing, but again the cool reply was, "Don't shoot until you get the command!"

There was I lying behind a rock with the slack of my trigger pulled in, barrel of gun leveled on the chest of the leader, waiting for the command to fire. I had made up my mind I was going to get at least one. While this array of Zulus advanced toward our line I remembered everything I ever did from the day I was born.

When the leader got within twenty feet of our line he dismounted, threw down his bola and spear, got on his knees, his arms extended, and defied us to shoot, while his people were marking time similar to the army drill regulations except that each time they drew one leg up the knee almost touched their chest. It appeared they were coming at us but in reality they were standing still. I will never forget the scene as long as I live. What a frenzy their leader was in. It appeared as if every muscle of his body was convulsive. Their sole wearing apparel consisted of a body girdle. The chief opened his mouth. Blood appeared to be dripping from it, while his tongue was going in and out like a piston rod, expectorating red saliva from the bettle nuts he was chewing.

During this time our Captain kept walking up and down the lines saying: "Steady men, steady men. This frenzy will work off. Don't shoot until you

get the command!" I gave a quick glance in his direction. We were all keyed up to a high pitch but our Captain had not drawn his gun from its holster. He had a hand on it to be sure. What a man! Cool, nonchalant, daring!

As the Captain predicted, in five or six minutes, although it seemed hours, the chief calmed down. The Captain then told our interpreter, who had been talking to him during the frenzied outburst, talking as he never talked before because his life hung in the balance, to tell the chief we did not want to fight; that we were his educated slaves. He promised him the moon, stars — anything he desired. The chief held a conference with his sub-darters. To our amazement he believed what the Captain had told him. Pointing to the gunboat Annapolis, plainly visible from the mountain side where we stood, he said that he wanted the boat brought up and placed on top of his mountain so that he and his people could live in it. This, our Captain promised to do the first thing in the morning.

After a consultation with the chief and his sub-darters for more than an hour the Captain suggested to the chief that it might be possible he would want some changes made in the boat before we brought it up the mountain and with this in mind

it would not be a bad idea to go down and inspect it. He emphasized the fact that these changes, if any, could be more easily made while the boat was in the water than when placed on the mountain.

The chief took this matter up with his sub-darters and finally decided he might want some changes made. The Captain said, "Well, let us all go down to the beach and look it over."

We repaired to the beach. While the chief and his

sub-darters went aboard the boat his followers remained on shore.

At a given signal from the ship we all got into our small boats and made for the gunboat. The Moros sensed there was something wrong and began throwing their spears and bolas. A few shots were fired. However, we all got back to the ship safely.

Our three remaining companies encountered minor difficulties during the night — being caught in swamps, marshes or rivers. They did not reach us until about 3 p. m., just at the time the chief



What a Man! Cool, nonchalant, daring!

decided to inspect his new home—the gunboat Annapolis.

Needless to say as soon as the chief and his sub-darters arrived aboard the gunboat they were placed in irons and taken to Manila via Jolo.

The success of this expedition was only made possible through DISCIPLINE.



POLICE ACADEMY

City of New York

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE NOVEMBER, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James McElroy

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 51, C. S.

- Defendant was indicted for robbery first degree, having been armed in the commission of the crime with an imitation pistol. He pleaded guilty to robbery third degree and was sentenced to not less than seven nor more than fourteen years as a first offender, five to ten years of the term being imposed for committing a felony while armed. Was this sentence legal and proper? Briefly explain the provisions of the penal law that justify your conclusions.
- Defendant engaged in the business of manufacturing bed springs. He used second-hand metal pipes upon which the springs rested. Does he require a license as a second-hand dealer?
- Defendant was charged with possession of slot machines. Four machines were in his store ready for play. By inserting a penny and pressing a lever reels having playing card symbols turned round. A "flush" or "straight" merited a prize, but the machine issued nothing. If such machine issues no coin, check, merchandise or memoranda can possession alone be criminal?
- Defendant was charged with parking his auto in violation of the Traffic Regulations. The procedure was the placing of a tag summons on the car. Defendant

appeared in court and was fined \$5.00 by the Magistrate. Defendant appealed on the grounds that evidence of ownership and of illegal parking was insufficient proof that the owner actually parked the car, and that no presumption of guilt arises from these facts. Are the contentions of the defendant correct?

5. Briefly answer the following:

- A storekeeper who purchases stock on credit, by means of a written statement that his record books are proof of his ability to pay, refuses to show the books to his creditor at the end of the credit period and failed in payment. What is the criminal liability of the storekeeper?
- Under what circumstances is a dying declaration admissible in evidence besides in a prosecution of murder.
- Only the Governor can issue a warrant in an extradition proceedings.
- If a person is indicted for burglary and he flees to another state to avoid arrest, has he committed a separate crime in doing so?

ANSWER 1.

The sentence was legal.

Reasons:

- The punishment for robbery 3rd degree is not over 10 years. (Sec. 2129 P. L.)
- A person never before convicted who is sentenced to state prison, must receive an indeterminate sentence, the minimum to be not less than one year nor more than one half the maximum when a minimum is not fixed by statute. (Sec. 2189 P. L.)
- Who, while committing a felony, shall be armed with a pistol or weapon mentioned in 1896-1897 or 1897-a P. L. the punishment for the felony committed shall be increased not less than five or more than ten years, etc. (Sec. 1944 P. L.)
- Possession of an imitation pistol with intent to use it unlawfully against another is a misdemeanor. (Sec. 1897 P. L.)
- The increased punishment is justified where defendant was armed with an imitation pistol in the commission of robbery. (People ex rel Griffin vs. Hunt 267 N. Y. May 21, 1935).

ANSWER 2.

No license necessary.

Chap. 14, Sec. 140 Ordinance provides, A person or corporation dealing in the purchase or sale of:

- Second-hand articles of any nature, or
- of second-hand manufactured articles composed of gold, silver, platinum or other precious metals, or
- The purchase of gold, silver or platinum for melting or refining, or

4. engaged in melting such articles, or
 5. purchase or sale of pawn tickets, or
 6. the redemption or sale of pledged articles not being a pawnbroker, is a second-hand dealer—must be licensed.
- (The Appellate Term of Special Sessions the case of the *Peo. v. Katz*. (June 26, 1935), held that to manufacture second-hand articles does not require a license when not composed of precious metals.)

ANSWER 3.

Yes.

Reasons: Sec. 982 P. L. provides,

1. Any machine or device
2. adapted or that may be converted for use, that
3. by insertion of a coin or object
4. it is or may be operated and
5. by chance or unpredictable outcome
6. the user may receive or *become* entitled to
7. any money, credit, property or thing of value, or check, slug, or token of value or not which may be exchanged.
8. To manufacture, store, possess, sell, lend, transport, or use, or permit such, or

9. make any agreement with anyone concerning a prize or thing of value with the user of such machine. Misdemeanor.

ANSWER 4.

No.

In the people vs. Marchetti the Appellate Term Special Sessions (December 31, 1934) unanimously held:

1. In a parking violation evidence of ownership and illegal parking is sufficient as a presumption of guilt by the owner.
2. It is incumbent upon defendant to produce evidence that would negative this presumption.
3. Ownership is so closely related to control thereof that in the absence of other evidence control may be presumed. *Res ipsa Loquitur*.

ANSWER 5.

- (a) He is chargeable with a misdemeanor, since his statement is presumed to have been false.
- (b) In a prosecution for Abortion that resulted in the death of the woman.
- (c) No. A Magistrate may issue a warrant as a preliminary to the Governor's warrant.
- (d) Yes, he has committed a felony in thus attempting to evade prosecution.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. No. 56, Sept. 16, 1935:

Amends rule 115 to provide that the Bureau of Police-women shall be in command of a member so assigned by the Police Commissioner under supervision of the Commanding Officer of the Crime Prevention Bureau.

T. T. Message, Sept 17, 1935:

Provides that when a person is reported missing, complainant will be advised that a report will be broadcast over WNYC if desired. If so desired notation will be made on D.D. 13 and the Missing Persons Bureau so advised.

T. T. Message, Sept. 21, 1935:

Directs compliance with the provisions of the Manual re. fumigation.

T. T. Message, Sept 26, 1935:

Advises that the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles has given permission for the display of a Safety Sticker on windshields to the Metropolitan Garage Board of Trade, for a period ending December 31.

T. T. Order No. 57, October 8, 1935:

Advises that Wireless Station WPY has been re-established in the Telegraph Bureau, Manhattan.

Art. XXXIV, M. P. is amended by new Par. 3 providing the station will be used to transmit messages to police and other boats and police departments having similar apparatus.

T. T. Order No. 58, October 8, 1935:

Amends Art. XXXVIII M. P. providing that the following will be reported to the Desk Officer immediately who shall notify Telegraph Bureau for transmission to the Transit Commission.

- Faulty Railroad or Cartracks.
- Faulty brakes on cars or buses.
- Unnecessary clanging of bells.
- Flat wheels on cars.
- The car or bus number to be given.

T. T. Order No. 59, October 8, 1935:

Adds new rule 59a providing that in case of injury to person or damage to property resulting from a riot, disorder, etc., under circumstances which might involve the city in a damage suit the desk officer shall give full particulars to the Telegraph Bureau immediately for transmission to the Corporation Counsel. He shall also make written report in duplicate to the Chief Inspector, with the following morning returns.

T. T. Message, October 10, 1935:

Advises that permits will not be issued for fireworks display within the city limits because of the dangers involved, except on barges 2,000 feet from shore.

Prompt action will be taken to prevent the unlawful display of fireworks.

T. T. Order No. 61, October 11, 1935:

Adds new rule 28 providing the Assistant Chief In-

spector will assign a superior in charge of his office from 8 P. M. until 8 A. M. daily. This superior shall respond to homicides, serious crimes, riots, explosions, etc., and assume command of uniform and detective forces until relieved of command of the former under rule 17 and of the latter by the District Detective Commander concerned.

T. T. Message, October 17, 1935:

Advises that all "Runners" licenses have been extended to Dec. 31, 1935.

General Order No. 22, October 9, 1935:

Adds new Art. VI to the M. P. relative to procedure to be followed by the department in the issuance of "Runners" licenses.

General Order No. 23, October 22, 1935:

Rule No. 43 is amended providing for the patrol by a Sergeant in a radio equipped department automobile, record alarms and messages received and respond to all radio calls within the precinct.

Paragraphs 25, 25A, 25B, 25C, 25D, 25E and 25F of Art. XLV M. P. (added by T. T. Order of 12.22 P. M. August 22, 1934) are revoked.

Ar. XLV M. P. new paragraphs added.

25. When the crew of a radio equipped department automobile responds to a call except when acting under orders of a Sergeant or officer of higher rank, the recorder upon completion of necessary police duty shall notify the radio dispatcher and give the following information:

1. Rank and name.
2. Telephone Number from which he is calling.
3. Car Numbers of radio equipped department cars present.
4. Location to which car responded in compliance with radio message.
5. Whether he was the first officer to arrive at the scene.
6. Police action taken.
7. Whether or not car or crew are any longer required.

25A. If in the judgment of a Sergeant or officer of higher rank in charge at the scene that the service of one or more crews present can be dispensed with he will direct such crews to resume patrol and notify the radio dispatcher by telephone giving the following information:

1. Rank and name.
2. Telephone number from which calling.
3. Car numbers of radio equipped department cars present.
4. Location to which cars responded in compliance with radio message.
5. Identity of first member or members arriving at the scene.
6. Police action taken.
7. Car numbers or numbers of radio crews directed to resume patrol.

The Evolution of Communications and Police Wireless Radio Station "WPY" New York Police Department

By GERALD S. MORRIS, *Superintendent of Telegraph*

DOWN through the centuries man has endeavored to transmit his thoughts into some form of expression in order to convey them to his fellow man. The early methods employed the use of signs, crude pictures and grunts, the latter finally resulting in the invention of speech and languages. Man was still dissatisfied, due in most part to the comparatively short distances over which the voice carried. Later couriers and runners were employed for dispatching messages, fires were lighted at distant points and by means of smoke signals messages were transmitted over long distances, provided the weather permitted. Finally a new era dawned and all communications as formerly carried on were revolutionized when Professor Samuel B. Morse succeeded in transmitting an electrical pulse over a metallic circuit, to invent the system of transmitting telegraph messages as we know it to-day. Professor Morse learned that it was possible to actuate a relay between two distant points. The question was how to transmit messages between any two points. This feat was further accomplished by Professor Morse when he invented what is known today as the American Morse code, and to this day his original code characters are unchanged. He selected a dot and a dash to represent the letter "A," and a dash and three dots for the letter "B," and so on. The early prospective telegraph operators found it most difficult to master this scientific system of transmitting messages over long distances; but as time went on these men became more proficient and contributed much to the early development and expansion of this country, particularly when the railroads were blazing a trail in all directions. This original Morse code is still employed in America for the purposes of transmitting and receiving telegraph messages over land lines. Many men who started their careers as telegraph operators later became presidents of railroads and great industries. The present president of the giant Radio Corporation of America, Mr. David Sarnoff, was formerly a telegraph operator.

In 1897 Guglielmo Marconi succeeded in transmitting electrical pulses through the air without the aid of wires. He shortly thereafter set up a transmitting station off the coast of Ireland and a receiving station on the east coast of America. He had, prior to the tests, arranged with his assistants to transmit the letter "S" (three dots). This signal was transmitted from Ireland and picked up in America. The great Atlantic Ocean was spanned. A new era of communication dawned. The shipping industry realized the possibilities of such communication and were quick to install equipment on their vessels. Ships were no longer out of touch with land for long periods of time. In 1909, the British steamship "Republic," bound west from Europe, was in a collision with another vessel and almost cut in half. The wireless operator, Jack Binns, transmitted the

then distress call "CQD," which was immediately picked up by several other vessels, the nearest of which upon learning the position immediately proceeded to the location in time to remove all the passengers and crew without the loss of a single life. Had the vessel not been radio equipped it is doubtful whether any member of the crew or passengers would have been saved.

The New York City Police Department has operated and maintained a Marine Division over a long period of time. These boats would go out on patrol and be out of touch with their command until such time as they reported by telephone from land. Very often it was difficult to find a telephone. In the year of 1916 this department realized the possibilities of radio in police work, particularly between Police Headquarters and the boats in the Marine Division. Spark transmitting and receiving equipment was installed in Police Headquarters and on the police steamer "Patrol." Policemen radio-telegraph operators were recruited from the ranks to operate this equipment. The Police Department of the City of New York has the distinction of being the first police department to adopt wireless as it was then known as an adjunct to its communication system in the protection of life and property.

Commendable work has been performed by members of this department assigned to the steamer "Patrol." Over a period of years thousands of dollars worth of property in the form of loaded barges, steamers, boats, etc., were recovered and returned to the rightful owners, hundreds of lives were saved due to the fact that the movement of the steamer "Patrol" was directly controlled via wireless from Police Headquarters. Probably, the most outstanding case as recorded in the log of the "Patrol," occurred on Feb. 6, 1920, when the Steamship "Princess Ann," during a gale and severe snow storm, went aground one mile east of Rockaway Point. The "Patrol" was advised by radio and immediately proceeded to the scene. The weather and the sea was so bad it was impossible to remove anyone from the stricken vessel. The "Patrol" was constantly in touch with Headquarters and the "Princess Ann." At about 4 A. M., Feb. 7, 1920, the gale and storm subsided slightly and the "Patrol" attempted a rescue.

Captain Hallock, in command of the "Patrol," rescued 64 persons from the stricken vessel without so much as the loss of a single life. The names and addresses of the survivors were flashed to Police Headquarters, and long before the "Patrol" arrived with the survivors their friends and relatives had been notified. This rapid notification spared much anxiety. Incidentally, every member of the crew of the "Patrol" received official departmental recognition for the part each played in these thrilling rescues.

There are many other outstanding cases in which the radio has played a leading role, but due to lack of space only the many varied types of cases attributed to radio will be mentioned, such as: the apprehension of prisoners from outgoing and incoming vessels, dock thieves, removal of stowaways, reporting of fires aboard vessels, piers, warehouses, etc., removal of sick and injured from vessels to shore for hospitalization, contraband cargoes, weather reports, stolen and lost property, boats and barges adrift, drownings, disabled pleasure and commercial boat and air craft, along more than 500 miles of waterfront. Early in 1921 the steamer "Patrol" was condemned and the U. S. Navy furnished this Department an ocean-going tug for the sum of one dollar. This vessel was named "John F. Hylan," and as it was already radio-equipped it was only necessary that the Department of Commerce, which at the time was in charge of all radio communications, assign call letters. The steamer became known as KUSM. The station at Police Headquarters operated under call letters KUVS. A catastrophe in which the steamer "Hylan" did noble work occurred at City Island. It was late summer and many mothers with their children were aboard small boats, canoes, etc., when a heavy squall came up, upsetting many small craft and causing a loss of life. The "Hylan" was dispatched via wireless to City Island. Everything seemed to be in a state of chaos. Telephone lines were blown down and there were no means of getting information to the outside. The light and power lines were down.

The "Hylan" was tied alongside of a dock removed by a few hundred feet from a dance hall in which were huddled hundreds of men, women and children. The searchlight of the "Hylan" was played on this building all night. A panic was prevented. The radio equipment on board the "Hylan" was the only means of transmitting information to the outside world, and for twenty-four hours messages were transmitted and received between the vessel and Police Headquarters. Members of the crew launched small boats and grappled for bodies during the night and recovered more than twenty drowned persons.

The steamer "Hylan" was supplanted by the steamer "Manhattan." The "Manhattan" lacked a dynamo, which prevented the installation of transmitting equipment. However, a receiver was installed and operators assigned, who maintained a twenty-four hour listening watch. Alarms and messages were transmitted via police headquarters to the "Manhattan," but due to lack of transmitting equipment it was impossible to acknowledge receipt of the messages received. While this vessel was in service there is no record of a message ever having been missed. The steamer "Patrol" had been reconditioned and renamed the "Macon," with the latest type of equipment aboard. The "Macon" succeeded the "Manhattan." It was assigned the call letters KIN. Although this vessel operated under the Department of Plant and Structures, police radio operators were assigned and all traffic was handled directly through Police Headquarters. During the time the "Macon" was in service many noted and famous persons from all parts of the world were met on their arrival in the harbor and taken aboard to facilitate their landing and welcome by the municipal government.

In 1932, the present motor patrol radio system was inaugurated. At the time, due to a shortage of trained experienced radio operators, it was necessary to withdraw all licensed operators who were

assigned to station WPY (formerly KUVS) and reassign them to the three radio-telephone stations of the department. It was assumed that the radio telegraph station WPY had outlived its usefulness and this station was accordingly discontinued, but the importance of such a system of communication within this department was soon apparent.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine directed that an application be filed with the Federal Communication Commission requesting reissuance of our radio-telegraph license, in addition to the reassignment of the original call letters (WPY). Both these requests were granted by the Commission and we were licensed to operate on 600 and 738 meters. The Commission prohibits the use of 600 meters for anything but calling. After having raised the required station or ship, the operator requests that the operating wave length be changed to 738 meters, whereon any traffic or messages are then transmitted. The radio-telegraph equipment employed by this department is modern and has a daylight range of between two and three hundred miles, while at night considerably longer distances are possible, between one and two thousand miles not being unusual.

A wave length of 600 meters is equivalent to 500 kilocycles. The transmitter has an output of 200 watts and is operated by means of a telegraph key and switch which are located in the control room of WPEG (Police Headquarters, Manhattan), remotely controlling the radio transmitter, which is located in another room on the same floor, thereby eliminating the necessity of additional personnel as operators for this equipment. The receiving apparatus is portable and may be moved from the control room of WPEG and setup alongside of the radio-telegraph transmitter and operated from this location. The radio-telegraph transmitter is a standard ship installation and employs three Type 211 vacuum tubes, one as an oscillator and the remaining two being connected in a parallel in the power amplifier circuit. The plate voltages (1,000 volts—direct current supply) is furnished by means of a generator operated from the building power supply. The energy for heating the vacuum tube filaments is also furnished by this machine. The operator may at will, by merely operating a push-button switch, change over from C. W. (continuous waves) to I. C. W. signals (interrupted continuous waves). The I. C. W. signals are obtained by means of a device technically known as a chopper, and consists of a motor on the shaft of which is mounted a bakelite wheel. This wheel is studded with brass segments on which rests a copper brush. This device is connected in the grid circuit of the oscillator and breaks the continuous waves 1,000 times per second, thereby resulting in the transmission of a 500-cycle note. This may be compared with modulation as employed in radio-telephone transmitters. The range of the I. C. W. signals is considerably less than that when C. W. is employed. The purpose of employing two distinct types of transmission being in order that the signals may be heard when a non-regenerative receiver is employed. It is merely a matter of a few seconds to change the operating frequency, which is accomplished by readjusting a wave-change switch and a variometer.

On October 8, 1935, the Manual of Procedure entitled "Telegraph Bureau" was amended and a new paragraph added as follows:

(3) The wireless telegraph station, designated as station WPY located in the telegraph Bureau, Man-
(Continued on page 23)

Old Formula

By PATROLMAN

JOHN C. MULLER

WPEF

Second Prize

Short Story Contest



YOU who read "The Tales of Hoffman" and "Vas You Dere, Sharlie," should know of this particular old timer. Six feet in his shoes, one hundred and seventy-five pounds in weight, a fast-moving light-heavyweight, good to look at, according to the girls, a veritable gold mine on information, possessed with a keen sense of humor, a stickler for discipline, a place for everything and everything in its place—such was this man.

To work alongside this bird was a treat. Here was patience personified, tact and diplomacy galore, polite and courteous to all. He could on provocation use his mitts and in an emergency wield the baton with the ease and grace of a fencing master. Among his treasures was a book of news clippings. These he prized highly, for they depicted a life-time of

activities as a law enforcement officer. Yes, sir; he worked on tough assignments; was on foot and on the wheels; in the bureau; and traffic held him for years. Yet with all his background he was very active, and we who knew him were always on the qui vive as to what he would do next. Reporters knew him to be good copy. Like the pitcher going to the well once too often, we waited the crack-up, for no matter what happened, he could tell one a lot better, and the heck of it all was, he could back it up—the records proved it.

We even went to the extent of looking up his



personal affairs and found him to be a good family man, one who gave of his time off to the big brother movement as well as to scouting. We saw him coaching kid football teams. He sure got a kick out of it; said it kept him young and as long as his formula held out he'd never fear anyone, much less the young squirts on the job. Formula, and more formula! He had a formula for everything. When pressed for it, all we got was a wise smile as he adroitly changed the subject and put us on the talking end.

When young Crafiy, his side partner of two years, informed him on a late tour that an order was out for radio operators; that the department was going Radio; this "Old Timer" nonchalantly remarked, "I'm 'way ahead of you, son; here's the opportunity I've long sought; I will give the boys the benefit of my long experience in radio and with my formula share with the young squirts an opportunity to make the city a safer place to live in."

Surely, it would not be long now for the crack-up. We secretly felt sorry for the old boy, for at last it was believed he said more than he could back up. There's no questioning he was good in his day, but times and things change and with the rapid advancement in communication and transportation, the old must give way to the new. Youth must be served—the gang was in for the "Kill."

Old Formula showed up among a group of aspirants for the job; went through the tests which brought out one's cultural background, pronunciation, memory, modulation and, last but not least, "Did you have a radio operator's license of a grade as issued by the Federal Communications Commission for this type of work?" Ye gods and little fishes! Was there no finis to Old Formula? He not only breezed through it all, but was complimented openly.

Shortly after the transmitting station and radio motor patrol got under way, we noticed how he hovered over young Crafiy, who incidentally saw the World Through a Porthole as a brass-pounder in your Uncle Samuel's Navy before joining up with the "Finest."

Though greatly contrasted by the grim reaper "Time" both knew discipline and worked together with a smoothness born of great mutual interest. This interest we soon learned to be radio. Yes, they were "hams" of years standing; both had amateur radio licenses and made each other's acquaintance

over the air even before the youngster joined the navy. Their Q. S. O.'s with Crafiy in all quarters of the globe, and Old Formula at the "Bug" in the privacy of his shack cemented a friendship as only radio can. Strange indeed whom this invisible science brought together, yet the thrilling rescues at sea and other exploits of these pioneers are legion. To them we are all greatly indebted.

When Crafiy was engaged taking a message, Old Formula was all ears and eyes. Shortly the youngster received one that had him puzzled. Instantly the old boy eased his way in, and took the telephone. An excited woman's voice informed him of a homicide in a slum area. By slipping hastily scribbled notes to Crafiy, cars Nos. 531 and 532 soon rolled via Radio Alarm. In a few more seconds another note and Squad car 73 rolled; next Squad car 88 was informed to drop a detective off at the Harlem Hospital and another detective at Brown's drugstore. Meanwhile Old Formula held the woman in conversation at the telephone booth. A moment later Detective Morris informed the old boy he had the woman at the booth and was told to bring her in as a material witness. Detective Burns phoned from the hospital and upon learning he had a man answering the description of the one wanted for homicide he was told by Old Formula to arrest and charge him with the crime. The radio motor patrol officers did their part at the scene of the crime. When quiet once more reigned, and the boys at the transmitter were buzzing and "punching the bag" they suddenly pounced on the old timer and would not lay off until he promised to let them in on his great formula. What do you suppose was his response? "Q. R. T. gang, here's the dope." were his words. Then he continued: first

"Analyze—yourself,—your job; it brings out the facts, be guided accordingly. 73!—"

RADIO LINGO

Modulation—Sound inflection.
Brass-pounder—Telegrapher.
Hams—Contraction for Amateurs.
Q. S. O.—Communication.
Bug—High speed telegraph key.
Q. R. T.—Stop sending.
Shack—Location of transmitter.
Dope—Information.
73—Good wishes.



Amendments to Laws—1935

*SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to laws.
Additional amendments will be published in subsequent issues.*

VEHICLE TRAFFIC LAW

Section 15. Equipment. Subdivision seventeen of section fifteen of chapter fifty-four of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-nine, entitled "An act relating to motor vehicles, motor cycles, and highway traffic, constituting chapter seventy-one of the consolidated laws," as added by chapter four hundred eighty-three of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, is hereby amended to read as follows:

17. Every omnibus having a seating capacity of more than ten passengers, every truck weighing unladen more than four thousand pounds and every combination of tractor and trailer operated upon a public highway elsewhere than in a city or incorporated village shall carry emergency lighting equipment ready at all times for immediate use. Such equipment may consist of flares of the type used by railroads, flaring candles, torches or lanterns provided it is adequate to provide a warning light in all kinds of weather both in front of and in the rear of the vehicle for at least four hours.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amend by Chapter 466, Laws of 1935.)

CHARTER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

§ 315. It is hereby made the duty of the police department and force, at all times of day and night, and the members of such force are hereby thereunto empowered, to preserve the public peace, prevent crime, detect and arrest offenders, suppress riots, mobs and insurrections, disperse unlawful or dangerous assemblages and assemblages which obstruct the free passage of public streets, sidewalks, parks and places; protect the rights of persons and property, guard the public health, preserve order at elections and all public meetings and assemblages; regulate, direct, control, restrict and direct the movement of all teams, horses, carts, wagons, automobiles and all other vehicles in streets, bridges, squares, parks and public places, for the facilitation of traffic and the convenience of the public as well as the proper protection of human life and health, and to that end the police commissioner shall make such rules and regulations for the conduct of vehicular traffic in the use of the public streets, squares and avenues as he may deem necessary, the violation of which rules and regulations shall be triable by a city magistrate and punishable by not less than two or more than thirty days' imprisonment, or by a fine of not more than fifty dollars, or both; remove all nuisances in the public streets, parks and highways; arrest all street mendicants and beggars; provide proper police attendance at fires; assist, advise and protect emigrants, strangers and travelers in public streets, at steamboat and ship landings, and at railroad stations; carefully observe and inspect all places of public amusement, all places of business having excise or other licenses to carry on any business; all houses of ill-fame or prostitution, and houses where common prostitutes resort or reside; all lottery offices, policy shops, and places where lottery tickets or lottery policies are sold or offered for sale; all gambling-houses, cock-pits, rat-pits, and public common dance-houses, and to repress and restrain all unlawful and disorderly conduct or practices therein; enforce and prevent the violation of all laws and ordinances in force in said city; and for these purposes, to arrest all persons guilty of violating any law or ordinance for the suppression or punishment of crimes or offenses.

So far as the City of New York is concerned the provisions of this act as to traffic violations shall supersede the provisions of other laws relative thereto.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amend by Chapter 126, Laws of 1935.)

GENERAL MUNICIPAL LAW

§ 125-a. Posting signs at termination of dead-end roads. It shall be the duty of every municipal corporation and person charged with the duty of maintaining any street, avenue, road, highway, parkway, lane or other

roadway whenever such street, avenue, road, highway, parkway, lane or other roadway terminates in a dead end or at the embankment of a river, lake, canal, reservoir, stream or other body of water, to post and keep posted a sign readily visible by day and night at a distance of one hundred and fifty feet therefrom and located at least one hundred feet from the termination of any such street, avenue, road, highway, parkway, lane or other roadway. Such signs shall be illuminated from one-half hour after sunset to one-half hour before sunrise or shall be of the reflector button type.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 470, Laws of 1935.)

CONSERVATION LAW

§ 209. Taxidermists; licenses. No person shall at any time engage in the business of taxidermy in this state without first having procured from the department a license so to do.

For the purposes of this act a taxidermist shall be deemed to be a person who engages for hire in the business of preparing, stuffing and/or mounting the skins of birds, quadrupeds, fish and other animals. Every licensed taxidermist shall keep in his place of business a register in which he shall enter the name or other description of each bird, quadruped, fish or other animal or the skin thereof received by him in such business, together with date of such receipt and the name and address of the person from whom received. Such register shall be open at all reasonable times to inspection by a game protector or other duly authorized officer of the department.

The department may prescribe rules under which such licenses shall be issued.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 103, Laws of 1935.)

CONSERVATION LAW

§ 192. Use of rifles on Long Island and in Westchester county forbidden. It shall be unlawful for a person to use any rifle for hunting on Long Island and in the county of Westchester. If a person be found carrying a rifle in any woodland on such island, or in such county, it shall be presumptive evidence of a violation of this section, except that the provisions of this section shall not apply to members of duly organized target shooting clubs while carrying unloaded rifles on their way to or from the target range.

This act shall take effect September first, nineteen hundred thirty-five.

(Amended by Chapter 88, Laws of 1935.)

CIVIL PRACTICE ACT

§ 306-a. Blood grouping tests. Wherever it shall be relevant to the prosecution or defense of an action, the court, by order, shall direct any party to the action and the child of any such party to submit to one or more blood grouping tests, the specimens for the purpose to be collected by duly qualified physicians and under such restrictions and directions, as to the court or judge shall seem proper. The order for such blood grouping tests may also direct that the testimony of the persons so examined may be taken by deposition pursuant to this article.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 196, Laws of 1935.)

INFERIOR CRIMINAL COURTS ACT

Section 67; Paternity Proceedings. Section sixty-seven of article five of chapter six hundred fifty-nine of the laws of nineteen hundred ten, entitled "An act in relation to the inferior courts of criminal jurisdiction in the city of New York, defining their powers and jurisdiction and providing for their officers," as such section and article were thus restated and renumbered by chapter seven hundred forty-six of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-three, is hereby amended by inserting therein a new subdivision, to be subdivision one-a, to read as follows:

1-a. The court, on motion of the defendant, shall order the making of one or more blood-grouping tests by a

duly qualified physician and the results thereof may be received in evidence.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 197, Laws of 1935.)

DOMESTIC RELATIONS LAW

§ 126-a. Blood-grouping tests. The court, on motion of the defendant, shall order the making of one or more blood-grouping tests by a duly licensed physician and the results thereof may be received in evidence.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 198, Laws of 1935.)

ELECTION LAW

§ 176. Card lists of registered voters in the city of New York. The board of inspectors of each election district in the city of New York and the central or veterans' absentee registration boards in such city shall on each day of registration, copy upon a separate card the name of each person registered for the respective election districts contained in such city and all of the information given by such person at the time of registration. At the close of each day of registration each such board shall deliver to a police officer at the place of registration or the station-house of the police precinct or, in the case of central or veterans' absentee registration, the police headquarters of such city such cards enclosed in a sealed wrapper which shall have endorsed thereon a certificate that the cards so delivered contain a correct copy of all the names registered and information given by all the persons registered during the day of local registration or the period of central or veterans' absentee registration. Such officer shall deliver such package forthwith to the captain of the police precinct or, in the case of central or veterans' absentee registration, the chief officer of such headquarters. If previously directed by the attorney-general, such captain or chief officer shall deliver the package containing the cards for any district to a special deputy attorney-general, designated by the attorney-general to receive it.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 249, Laws of 1935.)

§ Section one hundred and fifty-three of such chapter is hereby amended by inserting therein a new subdivision, to be subdivision five, to read as follows:

5. Notwithstanding the time fixed for the meetings in the city of New York by subdivision three of this section, the meetings for the year nineteen hundred and thirty-five shall begin on Tuesday, October eighth, and continue on Wednesday, October ninth, Thursday, October tenth, Friday, October eleventh, Monday, October fourteenth, Tuesday, October fifteenth, nineteen hundred and thirty-five.

On each day except Tuesday, October fifteenth, the meeting shall begin at five o'clock in the evening, and each meeting shall continue until half-past ten o'clock in the evening. On Tuesday, October fifteenth, the meeting shall begin at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, and shall continue until half-past eleven o'clock in the evening. All of the provisions of this chapter relative to the registration of the voters in the city of New York shall apply to the registration, for the year nineteen hundred and thirty-five, the dates for which are fixed by this subdivision, in the same manner and with like force and effect as if this subdivision had not been enacted.

Subdivision two of section one hundred and eighty-one of such chapter is hereby amended to read as follows:

2. In cities of the first class, at the close of the last day of registration, the chairman of the board of inspectors shall take from an inspector of opposite political faith from himself the register, other than the registration signature copy, made by such inspector and deliver it to the police at the place of registration or at the police precinct station-house, who forthwith shall file the same with the board of elections. In the city of New York at the close of each day of registration the chairman of the board of inspectors shall take the signature copy of the register of voters and deliver it to the police, for safe-keeping in the station-house of the police precinct in which the polling place is located. The police shall return the same to the inspector having charge thereof immediately before the hour of the beginning of the next meeting for registration or of the opening of polls on election day. Between the close of the last day of registration and election day the same shall remain in the custody of the police, but the board of elections shall be entitled to the delivery to it of such register upon demand.

Subdivision two of section one hundred and ninety-one of such chapter is hereby amended to read as follows:

2. Elections shall be held open for voting thereat during the following hours: a primary election from twelve o'clock noon until nine o'clock in the evening, except in the city of New York, and in such city from three o'clock in the afternoon until ten o'clock in the evening; the general election, a special election called by the governor pursuant to the public officers law, and, except as otherwise provided by law, every other election, from six o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the afternoon.

Section one hundred and ninety-one-a of such chapter, as added by chapter one hundred and sixty of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, is hereby repealed.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 955, Laws of 1935.)

ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGE CONTROL LAW

§ 7-a. "Catering establishment" means and includes any premises owned or operated by any person, firm, association, partnership or corporation who or which regularly and in a bona fide manner furnishes for hire therein one or more ballrooms, reception rooms, dining rooms, banquet halls, dancing halls or similar places of assemblage for a particular function, occasion or event and/or who or which furnishes provisions and service for consumption or use at such function, occasion or event. Such premises must have suitable and adequate facilities and accommodations to provide food and service for not less than fifty persons at any one function, occasion or event and shall in no event be deemed to include any taxi dance hall or any other premises at which public dances are regularly scheduled to be held daily, weekly or monthly and to which the general public is invited.

Subdivisions five and seven of section sixty-four of such chapter are hereby amended to read as follows:

5. No retail license under this section shall be granted except for such premises as are being conducted as a bona fide hotel, restaurant, catering establishment, club, railroad car or vessel.

7. No retail license for on-premises consumption shall be granted for any premises which shall be on the same street or avenue and within two hundred feet of a building occupied exclusively as a school, church, synagogue or other place of worship; the measurements to be taken in a straight line from the center of the nearest entrance of such school, church, synagogue, or other place of worship to the center of the nearest entrance of the premises to be licensed; except, however, that no license shall be denied because of such restriction to any premises so located which were maintained as a bona fide hotel, restaurant, catering establishment or club on or prior to December fifth, nineteen hundred thirty-three.

Section sixty-four of such chapter is hereby amended by adding thereto a new subdivision, to be subdivision eight, to read as follows:

8. A license issued for such premises as are being conducted as a catering establishment shall authorize the holder thereof to sell alcoholic beverages at retail during such period of time as a function, occasion or event is in progress therein and then only to persons invited to and attending such function, occasion or event and only for consumption on the premises where sold.

Subdivision four of section sixty-six of such chapter is hereby amended to read as follows:

4. The annual fee for a license to sell liquor at retail to be consumed on the premises where sold shall be twelve hundred dollars in the counties of New York, Kings, Bronx and Queens; eight hundred dollars in the county of Richmond and in cities having a population of more than one hundred thousand and less than one million; six hundred dollars in cities having a population of more than fifty thousand and less than one hundred thousand; and the sum of four hundred dollars elsewhere; except that the license fees for catering establishments and clubs, except luncheon clubs, shall be one-half the license fees specified herein; the annual fee for luncheon clubs shall be three hundred dollars; provided, however, that where a hotel, restaurant or club remains open only within the period commencing April first and ending October thirty-first of any one year, the liquor authority may in its discretion, grant to the person owning or operating such hotel, restaurant or club a summer license effective only for such period of time, for which a license fee shall be paid to be prorated for the period for which such license is effective, at the rate provided for in the city, town or village in which such hotel, restaurant or club is located, except that no such license fee shall be less than one-third of the regular annual license fee.

This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 682, Laws of 1935.)



By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA



BASKETBALL

LIEUTENANT GEORGE REYNOLDS, newly appointed manager of our department basketball team, reports that he has a classy looking squad of basketballers in training for this year's ensemble. He claims that some of the boys seem to be real finds and it looks as though a few of last season's veterans will have to take plenty of vitamin P E P to retain their places with this group.

The players have been working out in the gymnasium of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. A good-sized turnout of athletes attend each practice session. Starting off with a warm-up drill, which includes running up and down the court, long and short tries at the basket, shooting from the foul line and then a scrimmage between picked combinations with various changes in order to determine the strongest team.

Lieutenant Reynolds has received offers from some well-known stars in the basketball world who have volunteered their services to coach our coppers in the more intricate plays of the game. Among these are Pete Barry and "Dutch" Dehnert of the Original Celtics; "Red" Conaty, coach of St. Francis College, and Willie McDonald of the Brooklyn Visitations.

This coaching staff, coupled with such fine material to work with, ought to insure our department of another championship team. The players who are trying for the team are: Patrolmen—Walter Ambraz, 17th Precinct; Thomas Gorey, 25th; John Lehner, 25th; John Moroney, 25th; John Tauber, 25th; Morris Abramowitz, 42d; John Callahan, 42d; Anthony Zitzelberger, 46th; Howard Renz, 73d; Henry Von Bergen, 74th; Anthony Biemer, 75th; Louis Bellucci, 75th; Harold Wells, 79th; Robert Poggi, 80th; Herman Hoffman, 101st; James King, 105th; Anthony Otsky, 109th; William Casey, Division of Licenses; Alfred Eldridge, James Shea, Nicholas Tarnawsky, of the Crime Prevention Bureau, and Detective Walter Hemming.

BASEBALL

Taps were sounded to the baseball season by Sergeant Charles Martini and his baseball players at a

dinner-dance held in their honor in College Point, L. I., last month. The players and their wives all met in a spirit of good-natured revelry and after the dinner was served an impromptu performance was put on by various members of the team. Many interesting anecdotes of the season were heard and enjoyed by those present.

Inspector Louis F. Dittmann, of the Emergency Division, who represented the police commissioner, scored quite a hit with the assemblage when he said "that he felt right at home with the players because he is known as a good pinch hitter. He was pinch-hitting for Deputy Chief Inspector O'Connell of the Police Academy when he signed the order starting the ball team on its first game and that he was pinch-hitting again when he signed the order that brought the season to a close." (That's batting 1000, Inspector.)

Seen and heard at the dinner: Tony Zitzelberger scored a home run with his inimitable stories in the Australian dialect . . . Retired Captain Patrick Dinan wasn't asked to make a speech, but he made one anyway. He said: "I might be retired, but I'm not out" . . . Jack Hoolahan, also retired, excelled as master of ceremonies . . . Mrs. McWilliams was dressed up in her Sunday best. She is trying to keep up with her beau brummel, Jim . . . Jimmy Dillon was lost without his motorcycle . . . Sergeant Martini said many nice words about the players. His charming wife said that next year she is going to tie an anchor to him to get him to stay in their new bungalow . . . Mr. and Mrs. Roy Auer didn't miss a dance . . . Chester (Mickey Mouse) McAuliffe upheld his reputation of being the best hustler on the club. He made short work of the beefsteaks . . . Frankie and Mrs. Stefaniak and Mr. and Mrs. Al Weiss had a swell time. They yodeled to their heart's content. The sad part of the evening came about when the players and their friends had to say *au revoir* until next season.

THE BROOKLYN POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE was formed the early part of this year by Lieutenant Charles Stuckle of the 88th Precinct. All precincts in Brooklyn were notified and invited to attend. The league was started with the intention of promoting a feeling of good-fellowship and fair competition between the members concerned.

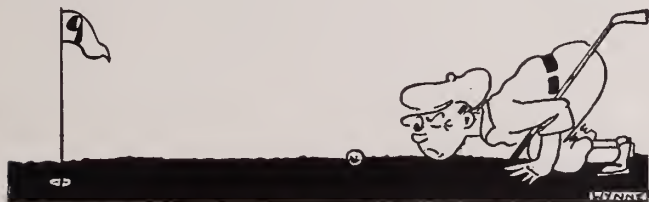
The season started off with a baseball tournament that included the following precincts: 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 66, 67, 76, 79, 83, 88 and Mounted Squadron No. 2. The 60th Precinct, led by Sergeant Burns, won first prize, a silver plaque . . . The 67th Precinct, managed by Sergeant Mottjenbacker and Patrolman Lom-

bardi, won the play-off against the 79th Precinct for second place, a gold bronze plaque . . . The 79th Precinct, headed by Sergeant Clain and Patrolman Parry, took third prize, a bronze plaque.

A number of the games were keenly contested and the interest displayed by the members of the various precincts and their friends helped make the league a big success. A basketball and bowling league is about to start and Lieutenant Stuckle is willing to help some live wire in the other boroughs form a league so that the whole department will be represented.

The final standing of the baseball league follows:

Precinct	Won	Lost
60	17	3
67	16	6
79	16	6
64	12	9
61	12	9
63	12	9
M. T. 2.....	9	8
62	9	12
83	8	12
88	7	13
76	4	17
66	3	19



GOLF

The second tournament held by the recently organized New York and Long Island Police Golf Association was held on Friday, October 25th, at the North Hills Country Golf Club, Douglaston, L. I. It was a perfect day for golf. An enthusiastic group of members and their friends, together with some visiting newspapermen, turned out to enjoy a wonderful day in the open. About 100 people were present.

After all these years it seems that our golf-minded policemen have just found what they wanted, an association with the opportunity of meeting new faces, making new friends and the chance to play against their brother officers in a competitive spirit of fair play. No wonder that the club membership is growing in leaps and bounds.

Here are the scores of the last tournament:

Low Gross—Detective James Oleska and Patrolman James A. Nicholson tied for first with a score of 81; Patrolman William Vogel copped third with an 83.

Low Net—	Score	Handi- cap	Low Net
Patrolman E. P. Wiseman, 1st....	88	25	63
Patrolman John R. Harcke, 2d....	82	18	64
Act. Lieut. Joseph Grady, 3d.....	90	25	65

Guest Prizes—Sergeant Everett Lander, of the Elmsford Police Department, president of the Westchester Golf Association, shot the low score of 78. Counselor J. C. Doblin shot an 80, with a 15-point handicap for a low gross of 65. Kicker's Prize—Captain James Gegan, 1st; Lieutenant John Bahr, 2d.

Pistol Team Scores Again

IN a match for the Metropolitan Pistol Team Championship held at Wyandanch, L. I., on October 22, our New York Police Pistol team came through with flying colors.

In this match, the New York City Police Team opposed a team comprising the five best pistol shots from Police Departments in Nassau and Suffolk Counties.

The match was fired over the Army "L" Course as follows:

Ten shots, slow fire, 25 yards
 Ten shots, timed fire, 2 strings of 5 shots each, 15 seconds per string, 25 yards
 Ten shots, rapid fire, 2 strings of 5 shots each, 11 seconds per string, 15 yards.

NEW YORK CITY POLICE

	Slow	Timed	Rapid	Total
Ptl. John L. Wendel.....	97	95	95	287
Ptl. Robert W. Schmidt.....	98	94	97	289
Ptl. Arthur V. Sackett.....	98	98	99	295
Ptl. Adolph P. Schuber.....	99	95	99	293
Sgt. Herbert W. Koehler.....	95	98	100	293

Team Total, 1,457

LONG ISLAND

Tpr. C. J. Raven, N. Y. State Police.....	94	97	100	291
Ptl. John Berg, Garden City Police.....	97	87	97	281
Ptl. W. Weckerle, Lindenhurst Police.....	93	88	95	276
Ptl. F. Koehler, Brightwaters Police.....	99	97	100	296
Ptl. A. May, Huntington Police.....	97	84	99	280

Team Total, 1,424

Meyer Heads Sergeants Association

FORMER Vice-President Frederick Meyer of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association of the Police Department, assigned to the 20th Precinct, who automatically became the head of the association on the death of the late Patrick G. Fitzgibbons, was installed at the last monthly meeting of the association, which was held in the clubrooms, Capitol Hotel, 50th Street and Eighth Avenue.

Sergeant Cornelius T. Miller, 9th Precinct, was elected and installed to fill the vacancy created by Sergeant Meyer. The annual election will be held in conjunction with the regular monthly meeting in December.

President Meyer and Vice-President Miller were both designated to represent the association at Governor Lehman's crime conference, which was held in Albany September 30 to October 4, inclusive.

Sergeant Meyer, who resides at 231 West 145th Street, was appointed a Patrolman in 1905 and won his chevrons in 1926. During his thirty years of service he was cited four times for outstanding police duty; two Commendations and two Excellent Police Duty citations. He will probably be a candidate for re-election at the coming annual election of officers.

MEET THE NEW SECRETARY

ARTHUR F. IRWIN was sworn in as Secretary to the Police Commissioner on September 30, 1935.

He joined the department Sept. 3, 1934 as complaint clerk, later assuming the duties of Act. Secretary to the Police Commissioner and serving in that capacity until his recent appointment.

The new secretary was formerly engaged in newspaper work for 18 years, starting with the old Evening World as secretary to the City Editor, later joining the Brooklyn Daily Eagle



Courtesy of Daily News.

Mr. Irwin being sworn in by Commissioner Valentine in the presence of Deputy Commissioner Fowler.

and the Standard Union.

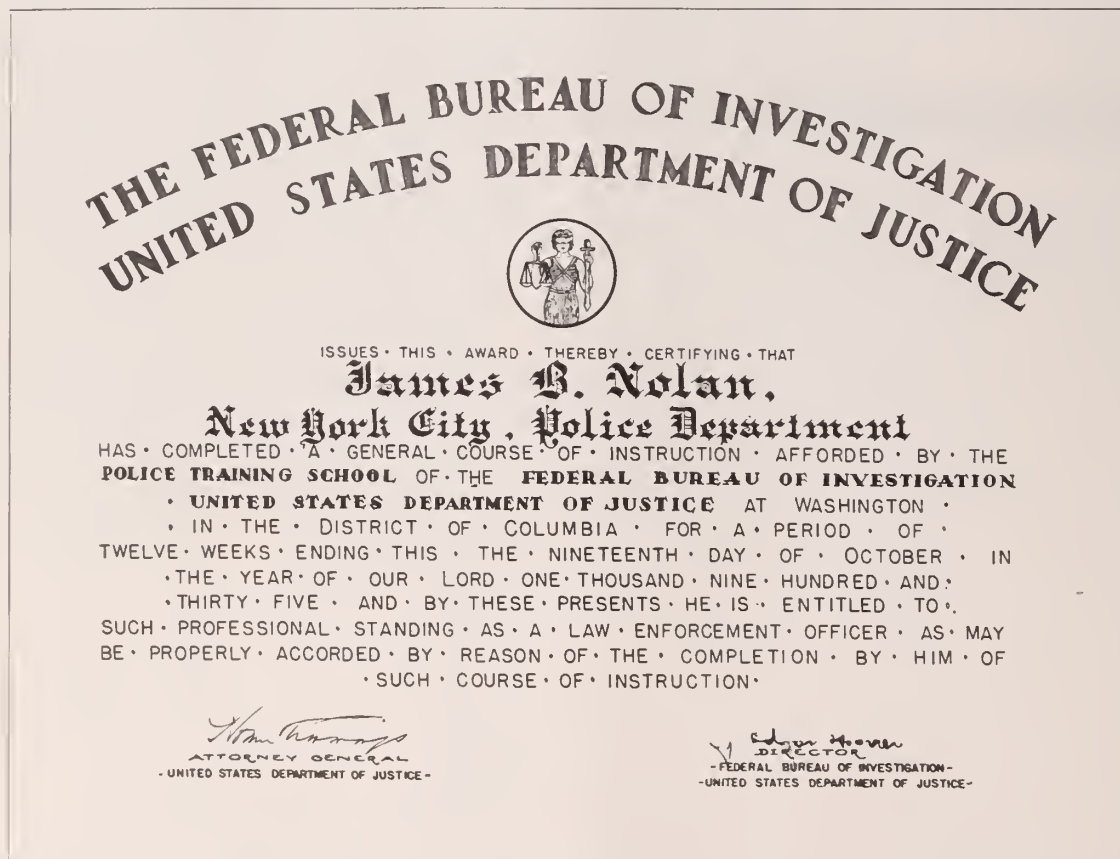
In 1922 he organized the Brooklyn section of the New York Evening Journal, and in 1924 he became a special writer for the Daily Mirror, subsequently night city editor of the same paper.

He resigned in 1929 and joined the publicity department of Fox Films. After several years in this work he returned to the newspaper field as police reporter for the New York World Telegram.

Secretary Irwin is married, has a son, James, 9, and resides at 571-16th Street, Brooklyn.

THIS CERTIFICATE awarded to Lieutenant James B. Nolan of the Police Academy for having successfully completed a General Course of Instruction at the Police Training School of the Federal

tween both organizations. It is an evidence of a progressive attitude on the part of law enforcement administrators to raise the standards of law enforcement officers to the highest possible status.



Bureau of Investigations, United States Department of Justice, at Washington, D. C., is not only a personal award to Lieutenant Nolan, but is an award which will serve to strengthen the friendly ties be-

Lieutenant Nolan is to be congratulated for having successfully completed a most comprehensive course of instruction.

NOISE ABATEMENT CAMPAIGN

MUNICIPAL REFERENCE LIBRARY NOTES, October 16th issue, records that everyone in New York is aware that a campaign to abolish noise is being waged energetically and apparently more effectively than at any previous time. This objective has been sought by the City a number of times. You may recall that the Department of Health in 1929 emphasized such a purpose and in December of that year formally established a Noise Abatement Commission which issued a very comprehensive report on "City Noise" in 1930, and its final report was made to Dr. Shirley W. Wynne in 1932.

That Commission likewise proposed a standard noise ordinance in May, 1932, but it was not adopted. A study recently made by the Commissioner of Accounts' office enumerates fifteen typewritten pages of laws and ordinances relating to the control of noise. It would appear that the question is one of cooperation by the citizens and enforcement by officials, as there is sufficient law to cover all kinds of offenses.

The present campaign was initiated by Mayor LaGuardia on the premise that with the enlistment of the general public, through the aid of committees, clubs and civic bodies, a successful warfare on unnecessary noises could be expected.

As the initial step in his program the Mayor, on August 11th, last, appointed Major H. H. Curran as Noise Abatement Commissioner. Immediately an intensive educational campaign was outlined, and was carried on during September, and beginning October 1st a formal drive against unnecessary noises was begun.

On the basis of 15,000 noise measurements made by the League for Less Noise, a leading group active in support of the Mayor's Committee, we learn that the elevateds contribute 30 per cent of Manhattan's street noise, trucks add 25 per cent, street cars 20 per cent, automobile horns 10 per cent, buses, taxis and other vehicles contribute the remainder.

The Mayor at first urged noiseless nights. "We will make New York City not only a better place to live in but also a better place to sleep in." With the active assistance of the Police Department, the education of the citizens is being advanced rapidly; anti-noise warnings are being given liberally to all offenders by the police.

Satisfied that his efforts to abate unnecessary noise had met with the approval of the public, Mayor

LaGuardia announced on October 31st, 1935, that beginning November 1st the anti-noise regulations would go into effect for twenty-four hours of the day.

In furtherance of this twenty-four-hour plan a teletype order was sent out to all boroughs, stating:

"That the noise abatement campaign is now effective at all times of the day and night, and that in connection with this members of the force will be guided as follows:

"Persons who directly or indirectly causing noises which they could have avoided by being careful and considerate will be warned, and that members of the force should pay special attention to :

"Unnecessary tooting of horns by motorists blasting their way through traffic and by motorists impatient to start on a green light.

"Pedestrians crossing streets against traffic lights without regard for moving traffic or their own safety, causing motorists to toot horns.

"Operation of radios unnecessarily loud, either in automobiles or within premises.

"Attempting to call persons to windows by blowing horns or to attract the attention of garage men by the same means.

"Unnecessary racing of motors.

"In the night time workers congregating in front of establishments talking loudly, hammering and other noises at garages and gas stations when changing tires and making repairs, or other disturbances of the peace.

"Truck deliveries with undue noise.

"Persons returning home in groups talking or singing loudly or boisterously.

"Open cutouts on motorcycles or trucks or motor vehicles with defective mufflers.

"Operators of cabarets, restaurants and dance halls in residential neighborhoods permitting loud music at unreasonable hours, and boisterous acts or language by patrons leaving such establishment, particularly at closing time."

For the month of October, since the campaign became intensive, the police have issued a total of 20,546 warnings and 176 summonses for noise.

Other cities throughout the country are watching this noise abatement campaign with great interest. Success here is bound to influence many other cities. No item of civic news is attracting more general attention.

The Evolution of Communications, etc.

(Continued from page 15)

hattan, will be used to receive and transmit messages between Police Headquarters and police departments and other boats, as well as other police departments with similar apparatus. Such messages shall be recorded on Forms T. B.-1 and T. B.-2.

Also on October 8, 1935, a teletype message was transmitted over the Eight State Teletype System to the following states: New York State Police, New Jersey State Police, Massachusetts State Police, Connecticut State Police, Rhode Island State Police and Nassau County Police as follows:

The Police Department of the City of New York

has reestablished its code (telegraph) radio station WPY to receive and transmit messages between Police Headquarters, New York City, and police department and other boats as well as other police departments with similar apparatus.

The wave lengths assigned are 600 and 738 meters. Tests made indicate day-time range of approximately 200 miles and a night-time range of many more miles. The facilities of station WPY are offered to all neighboring police authorities to verify reports of trouble on the waters within or adjacent to their jurisdictions or for other police business of an emergency nature.

State Crime Conference

UPON the call of His Excellency, Hon. Herbert H. Lehman, Governor of the State of New York, the New York State conference on "Crime, the Criminal and Society," was held in the Capitol building, Albany, on October 1st to 4th, inclusive. About nine hundred leading experts on the various phases of the crime situation attended and presented their views for a major cooperative effort towards a solution of the problem.

The conference was organized into round-table groups for discussion on the various problems, including Apprehension and Detection, Prevention, Prosecution, Institutional Care, Probation, and Parole.

Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, upon request of the Governor, presided at the round table on "Apprehension and Detection." Several other members of the Department, including Deputy Commissioner John J. Sullivan, Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Assistant Chief Inspector Henry E. Bruckman, Deputy Chief Inspectors John J. O'Connell and John J. Ryan, Inspectors Joseph F. Donovan and Louis F. Costuma, partook in discussions on various phases of police service.

The conference opened with an address of welcome to the delegates by the Governor, who summarized the purpose of the conference as follows:

"First—The discussion should prove of exceptional educational value to those responsible for the conduct of an active campaign against crime. For the first time in the history of the State, so far as I know, an opportunity will be given to exchange views and experiences. From such a give-and-take of views, we should gain much in improved methods of administration, in crime prevention, in detection and apprehension, in prosecution and the work of the courts, in institutional care, and in probation and parole.

"Second—A more effective cooperation between the various law-enforcement agencies with the State, between States and between those of the State and of the Federal Government. Here, I believe, is a fertile field for much progress. Most of the changes that will be required can be made through administrative channels by the responsible State and municipal officials. The importance of this coordination of the different units I have already emphasized.

"Third—The conference will produce data, information and suggestions which will enable me to submit to the Legislature when it convenes next year, a comprehensive program for more speedy and more certain punishment of crime. That, after all, should be one of the main objectives of our campaign against the criminal.

"In my recommendations to the Legislature I shall seek more powerful weapons. However, I shall lay emphasis on better laws rather than merely upon more laws. I shall not ask for additional agencies, but will keep in mind the basic necessity of providing better administration and coordination of those which we already have.

"At the conclusion of the conference I intend to enlist a small group of expert men and women who will cooperate with me to study the suggestions and recommendations made at our many sessions of the conference, and who will aid me in formulating a substantial and comprehensive program, covering all phases of our fight against crime.

"Such a program, I am confident, will have the support of intelligent public opinion. In this conference there are many men and women who are

authorities of national reputation with regard to the problems with which they are dealing. Their very presence here is an assurance that the discussions of the conference and what will come out of them will follow sound, constructive lines.

"We will be deliberate and we will strive to stand on firm ground. I know that every man and woman shares my viewpoint as to the importance and seriousness of the work in which we are engaged. We are determined that out of this conference will come not merely theory and talk, but solid accomplishment.

"Fourth—A quickened public conscience which will lead to greater personal respect for law and order and an increased determination on the part of the individual to cooperate with the law enforcement officials.

"Fifth—An aroused public opinion, which will constantly demand efficient, honest and courageous action on the part of public officials.

"Obviously, we cannot control public opinion by statute or by fiat. We cannot legislate into our people respect for law and order and authority. Statutes, no matter how drastic or wise they may be, cannot in the final analysis dictate the attitude of our police and sheriffs in their work. They cannot overcome the indifference of juries, the delays of our courts, the inefficiency of our prosecuting agencies.

"They cannot in themselves curb the despicable actions of unethical lawyers. The feeling of the public to the released prisoner who has paid the penalty of his crime and is seeking rehabilitation cannot be determined by statute. No, these things must be controlled if we are to succeed, not through statute but through the vital force of public opinion.

"We must have a public conscience sufficiently strong to make people see that in disregarding law and authority they are not doing the clever thing, but that they are actually fighting the very society of which they themselves are an interested part. Public opinion must be alert and powerful enough to make public officials realize the seriousness of the situation and to understand that indifference, supineness, inefficiency and corruption will no longer be tolerated.

"Public opinion must be active enough to drive out the shyster lawyer, the corrupt politician, the venal and inefficient public official.

"Only if we join intelligent, militant public opinion with improved administrative machinery of the various agencies and with up-to-date legal provisions, can we be certain that we are going to make real progress."

* * *

For the purpose of dealing with the enormous mass of record data of the conference, the Governor has appointed a committee of thirty leading experts in the field of criminology to frame a detailed program of anti-crime legislation to be presented to the next legislature. Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine has been named a member of this committee. The Governor, in appointing the committee, explained that the next step is to capitalize on the work of the conference. The committee will meet as a whole and in groups, with the experts in the various phases of the problem tackling matters in their respective fields. Hopes are high for a real progressive step towards a definite solution of the crime problem.

Director Byrnes MacDonald

BYRNES MACDONALD, recently appointed Director of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department, is the son of George MacDonald and grandson of the late Inspector Thomas F. Byrnes of the Police Department. He is a graduate of Princeton University and was former Assistant State Director of the N. R. A. for the State of New York, where he had a wide experience in labor and business problems in the capacity of Trade Practice Compliance Director. During his service with the Government, he was also appointed as Special Administrator for the Ice Industry in New York City and was a leading figure in one of the City's strongest attempts to solve perplexing problems.

For some years past, he has had an active interest and participation in social work as a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scouts of America, and the Catholic Boy's Clubs of New York City, with

whom he has taken a special interest in the development of their activities in Manhattan and Yonkers. He has also served as a member of the Board of

The National Institution of Public Affairs since its foundation and particularly participated in the organization and direction of their research and placement work in the field of Crime Prevention and Juvenile Delinquency.

He is a member of the Board of Directors of the Tuberculosis Preventorium for Children, the National Catholic Alumni Federation, the Board of Trustees of the Newman School, the Executive Committee of the National Commission on Social Education, and a member of the National Municipal League.

A Papal Marquis, he is also a Grand Officer of the Equestrian Order of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem and has been decorated by the French

Academy for his monograph "The Italo-Vatican Accord," published in 1932.



International News Photos, Inc.

Police Commissioner Valentine appointing Director MacDonald.

Queens Police Post Auxiliary

OFFICERS of the Women's Auxiliary of Queens Police Post, American Legion, were installed before nearly 400 persons in the State Armory, Flushing. The ceremonies were conducted by Mrs. Etta Parsons, Queens County chairman of the auxiliary.

Mrs. Thomasina McCahill, wife of Sergeant William J. McCahill, former commander of Queens Police Post, was installed as president of the auxiliary to succeed Mrs. William J. McNally, who received many beautiful gifts in recognition of her splendid work during the past year.

Following the installation, addresses were made by Sergeant William A. Newburg, commander of Queens Police Post; Sergeant William J. McCahill, past commander of the post; Dr. Rudolph Orth, Police Department surgeon and medical officer of the post; William R. L. Cook, past Queens County commander

of the American Legion; Mrs. Vera Litchult, past county chairman of the auxiliary; Mrs. Bella Merz, district president of the auxiliary; Mrs. William J. McNally, Mrs. Josephine McGarry, first vice-chairman of the county auxiliary; Mrs. Frank Koster, la petite chef de gare of the auxiliary; Mrs. Florence Bornemann, past county president, and William Mutz, president of the junior boys' auxiliary.

The speechmaking was followed by an entertainment by pupils of a dancing school. Representatives were present from Queens Police Post and a number of the Legion auxiliaries.

The other officers installed with Mrs. McCahill are: Mrs. Frank McCloy, first vice-chairman; Mrs. May Smol, second vice-president; Mrs. Michael Higgins, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Mabel Scott, recording secretary; Mrs. Harry Michel, treasurer; Mrs. Edna Langdon, chaplain; Mrs. Catherine Ward, historian; Mrs. Millie Didio, sergeant-at-arms.

Holy Name Society

ON Friday evening, November 22d, the annual entertainment of the Police Department Holy Name Society (Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond), will be held in the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Astor, 44th Street and Broadway.

This is the sixteenth annual entertainment and reception held under the auspices of this society. During the past years, the attendance at these functions has been so great, it was necessary this year, to hire the largest ballroom available in New York City.

The proceeds from this entertainment are used for the charitable, educational and recreational projects

of the Holy Name Society. During the past year, \$3,000 was spent for the relief of needy families of patrolmen and widows of former members of the Department, \$900 was expended for scholarships awarded to the sons of patrolmen and \$2,000 was expended for recreational activities for members of the society and their families.

The entertainment this year will be given by some of the outstanding stars of the stage, screen and radio. Tickets may be obtained from the Holy Name delegate or at the Chaplains' Office, 240 Centre Street.

New York Legion Police Post

By LIEUTENANT DANIEL J. LAKE

ON October 24th Acting Captain Benjamin King, of the Second Deputy Police Commissioner's office, ascended to the rostrum of his meeting rooms, before a gathering of 300 police veterans of Post 460, American Legion, and received the sword of leadership from the retiring generalissimo, Patrolman Hugh Browne, 34th Precinct, who guided the warriors through two successful years.

King has been basking in the spotlight in the veterans' and social affairs of the Department for many years. He is 43 years of age, and entered the Department in 1913. In 1923 he was shot and seriously injured by gangsters. Commissioner Richard E. Enright, pinned upon his breast the "Rhineland Medal of Valor" in 1924.

He is also the recipient of the Order of Merit medal. Holds membership in Veterans of Foreign Wars in the Police Department, and also in the Honor Legion.

Went overseas in 1917 with the 302d M. P. and served in the Argonne, Baccarat and Veisle sectors.

Holds rank of Captain in the U. S. Army Reserve Corps; is president of "Gendarme Militaires," a body of police and firemen who served in war as military policemen.

Elected with King were a complete set of new officers. They are all live wires. Many of them are present and past officers of other Department organizations.

They will be a great aid to the new administration of the Post, whose charter is city-wide and recruits its membership from veteran policemen in the five boroughs.

The post membership is the second largest in the State, the New York City Post Office Employees holding first position. At the end of the year King and his soldiers believe they can dislodge the boys in grey and capture this coveted position.

They also aim at more social gatherings for the members and amicable understanding and consolidation of views between the different veteran bodies in the Department.

The new method of voting requiring personal appearance at the polls was most successful, and it was gratifying to note the number of members who came out to vote.

Like busting bronchos, full of vigor, the gathering took on a new lease of life and voted to have an elaborate installation of the new officers.

Past Commander Patrolman Joseph Burkard, Traffic "F," was placed in charge of the committee.

December 3d, at the Grand Street Boys' Clubhouse, 106 West 55th Street, at 8 P. M., is the date and place selected for a dinner and dance affair with prominent city and state legionaires officiating.

Past Commander Burkard is to be assisted by the following members:

Lieutenant John F. Cashman, vice-chairman, Traffic "N."

Policewoman Rose F. Taylor, retired.
Patrolman James Twohie, 17th Precinct.
Detective Nicholas J. Nagle, 18th Division.
Lieutenant Daniel Lake, 18th Division.
Patrolman William Clancy, 84th Precinct.
Patrolman Burnett Moody, Traffic "F."
Sergeant John Wallace, Traffic "B."

The "Old Lafayette Spirit," former name of the post, was very much in evidence. Old-timers who have not been out in years are catching on with the new crowd and, all in all, the year bids fair to be a most successful one.

The following were elected:

Commander
Benjamin King, 2nd Dep. Com.
Vice-Commander
James Twohie, 17th Precinct
Vice-Commander
Rosario Civello, 40th Precinct
Vice-Commander
Berthold Peterssen, Troop "B"
Adjutant
Nicholas Nagle, 18th Division
Treasurer
Burnett Moody, Traffic "F"
Asst. Treasurer
Samuel Flair, Warrant Sq. Bx.
Chaplain
Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey
Sergeant-at-Arms
John J. Cronin, Traffic "G"
Historian
William Friedman, 15th Precinct.
Borough Representatives
Manhattan
William Kluber, Traffic "D"
William J. Walsh, 17th Precinct

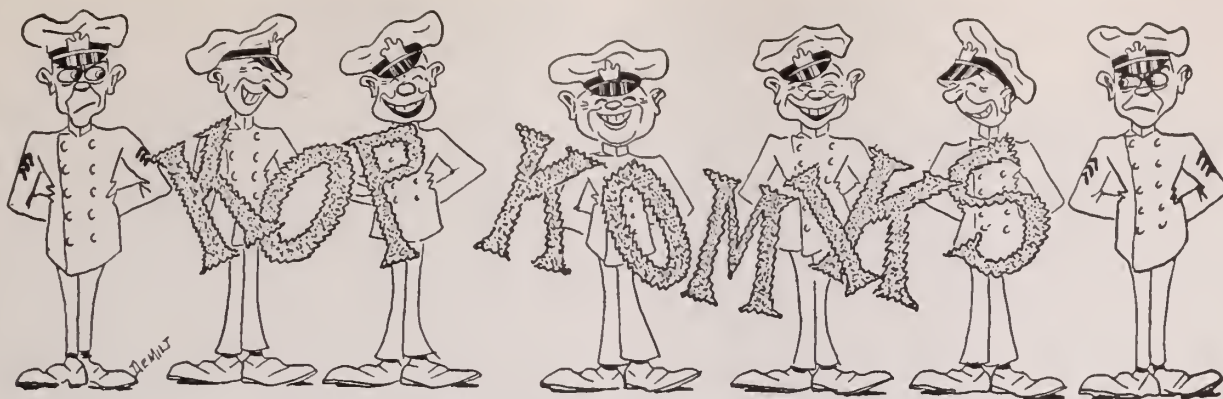


Commander Benjamin King

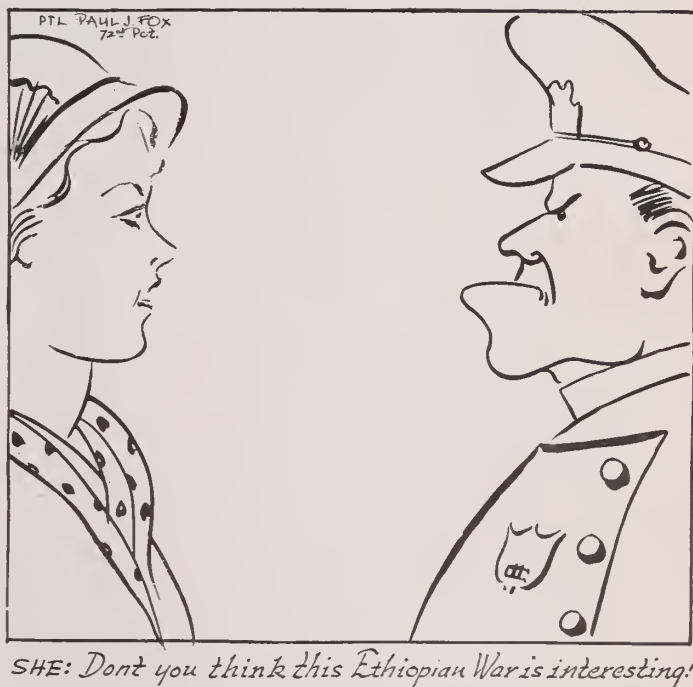
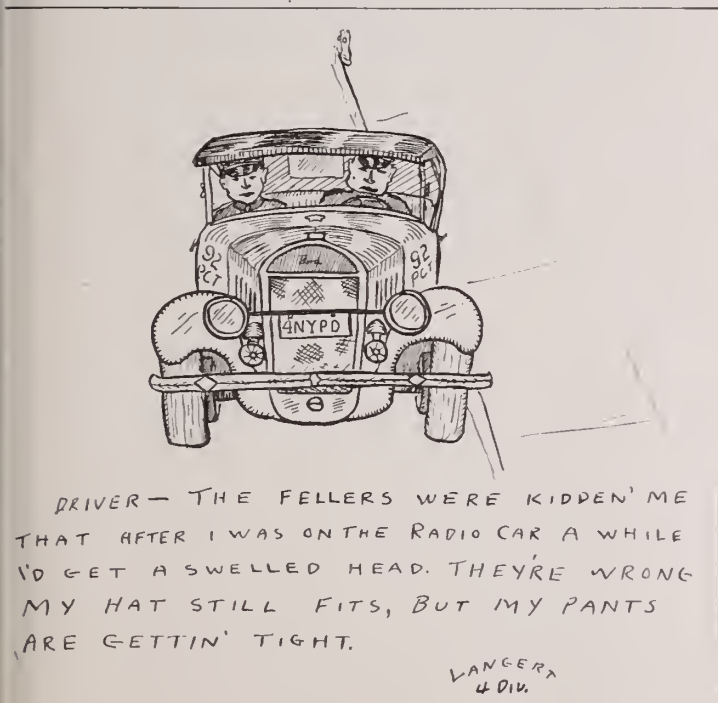
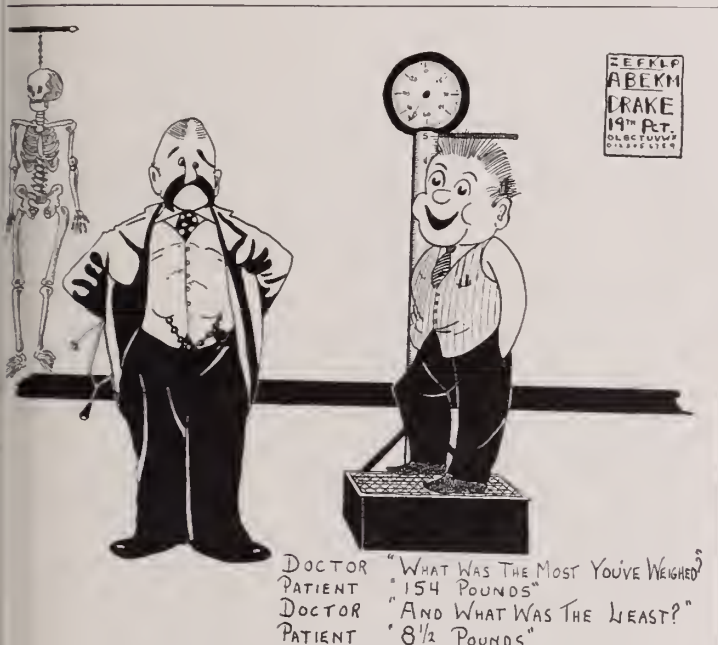
Bronx
(1) Vance Parkinson, 27th Precinct
(2) Alphonse Lowy, 52nd Precinct
Queens
(1) Joseph Moses, 102nd Precinct
(2) Philip Parker, C. P. Bureau
Brooklyn
(1) William J. Clancy, 84th Precinct
(2) Samuel Terranova, 88th Precinct
Richmond
(1) John A. Guanor, 122nd Precinct
(2) John T. Kearney, 123rd Precinct

Delegates to New York County

Benjamin King	Matthew Skea
Rose F. Taylor	Thomas A. Nielson
Edward V. Hartman	John J. Lawlor
Joseph J. Burkard	Hugh Browne
Edward C. Moran	James J. Twohie
Joseph M. Burke	Frank J. Quigley
Daniel J. Lake	Burnett M. Moody
Alternate Delegates to New York County	
Harry J. Chaffers	Herman Gordon
Franklyn E. Schcid	Philip Parker
John J. Casey	Berthold Peterssen
Vance Parkinson	Samuel Marks
Elmer Parker	Thomas Leech

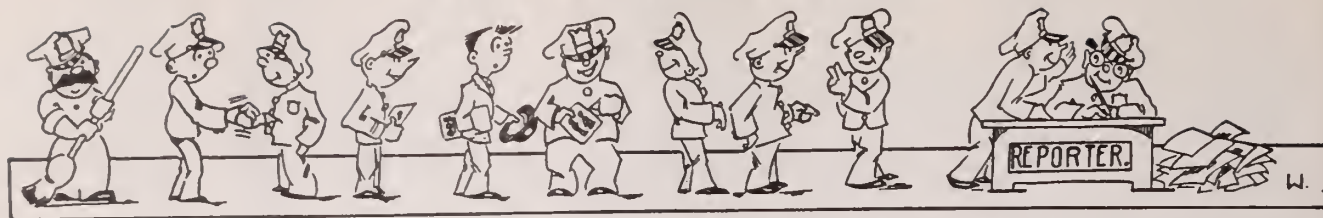


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

Patrolman Peter J. Monohan retired from the Department at 12.00 midnight, September 22nd, 1935. The City of New York lost a man whose fame re-echoed throughout the nation for an act which to him seemed only a matter of routine. Editorials were written in newspapers, speeches were made about it, a Democratic Convention cheered him for ten minutes, the Wyoming delegation gave him six votes for Presidency and the Mayor of the City of New York at the time, JOHN F. HYLAN, stated he was prouder of Monohan's honesty than of any act performed during his administration.

Do you recall the incident? It was in those tumultuous days of 1924, when the democratic convention wrangled through sultry days and nights to choose a Standard Bearer; when every radio reverberated with the phrase "Alabama casts 24 votes for Underwood," and delegates haunted telegraph offices waiting for money from home to pay the expenses for the few days' vacation which had suddenly become an endless purgatory. It was on the 13th day of the convention that Monohan was passing the Wyoming Section when he saw a diamond brooch on the floor and picking it up he was able to return it to the owner with the aid of the late Senator Walsh of Montana, Chairman of the convention. When this was announced to the delegates they forgot the business of the convention and demanded that Patrolman Peter Monohan be escorted to the platform. Blushing and shaking in the knees, Pete was led reluctantly to the stand and as he faced the thousands assembled they shouted his name and cheered him for ten minutes. The Delegates who had become disgruntled with our Fair City, suddenly took a change of heart and lauded the Police Department and the City to the Skies. Stories were printed and pictures of Peter Monohan were published throughout the nation and the Metropolitan Dailies all wrote editorials. Mayor Hylan quoted: "I am prouder of this than anything that could have happened—I am chesky as I am the night I was nominated for Mayor." The climax came when he was nominated for President by the Wyoming Delegation. Yes, it was a great thing and Peter J. Monohan was pointed out as the man whom Diogenes had been seeking. Yet 'till this day Pete is unable to figure out the reason for all the Hullabaloo which greeted his performance of duty. He has stated often that he did only what any other officer would have done in the routine of duty and it was only circumstances which put him in the spotlight. Perhaps he is right, but the fact remains he was the instrument which showed the Police Department of the City of New York at its best and brought its members a nation's praise and good will.

We bid you Au Revoir, Peter J. Monohan, and the good wishes of every member in the Department goes with you. The one act which brought you fame was as nothing compared to the many other deeds you performed during your 31 years of service, but it meant much to us and to the City of New York. When you sit on the beach in Florida this winter let your mind travel back over your moments of triumph. Cherish them and think now and then of the Boys in the 6th Precinct with whom you spent most of your career. GOOD LUCK, OLD MAN, and THANKS.

Abe Martling spent his vacation going up the Hudson and down Greenwich Street. . . . Paddy Haugh has a big electric sign in front of his house on Staten Island with letters "P. H." What is it for Pat, a stop sign for the taxi dinner? . . . Mike Morrissey, postal cards from St. Louis wishing the boys on the 1st. Squad plenty of details, nice Guy! . . . Willie Bushuel was seen on the board-walk at Rockaway Beach surrounded by a bevy of women . . . Jimmy McMahon is all atwitter over the letter and postal cards from his sweetie, Annabelle, touring the country . . . Tom McNamara looks like a Movie Villain with his trick mustache. Let it grow, Tom, it looks cute . . . It is a funny world after all! For instance: Sammy Rosner won a twenty-pound ham at a charity bazaar recently, "Ace-ball Joe Clemens at another affair won 1st prize, an order for a permanent wave. John Owsiank won a hat. John doesn't wear one winter or summer . . .

Jake Kushner made a spectacular stop of a runaway horse on West 14th Street, while standing on the running board of his radio car as Bill Glenning cleverly handled the wheel . . . Eddie Houlihan reports he heard "Garry Cronin" muttering to himself "I do, I do, I do." Maybe the big handsome swain is going to take the fatal step

. . . The 6th Precinct baseball team closed its season with a victory. A tip to Sergeant Martini. We have a grand pitcher on our team Jack Comerford. Know him? Well he has a very good arm. think if you give him a tryout you will draw another ace . . . We hope that by the time this issue comes out we shall have heard that Freddie Egan, that grand little guy, has received his chevrons . . . Jimmy Tyndall, the hoy wonder, is the proud father of a baby boy. Congratulations to the family, Jim.

2ND DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WARREN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

The members of the 7th Precinct wonder if they are working Clinton Street or the 28th Precinct.

Joe McShane takes great pride in recounting the feats of his on the gridiron. In the next few years young Joe will be playing for Notre Dame, if accounts of the newspapers mean anything. hear Joe talk, one would imagine that he was responsible.

Jim Conley took several residents from Seward Park to the Municipal lodging house and the attendant insisted that he set an example to them by taking a bath first. Jim claims he is tanned.

Toney Bricca, the man from Delancey Street, spent the major part of his vacation in bed, and it was not in the Broadway Central.

Young Spagnola, the Staten Island dasher, enforcing the anti noise campaign on Monroe Street, carried on a loud conversation with a party when he was admonished by his side partner, Riddle.

Shields and McGinty, the radio twins, are accomplished backroom lawyers.

The baseball game played on September 21, 1935, at Middletown Field, between the 9th Precinct (would-be East Side champions) and the 11th Precinct, was a complete success for the 11th Precinct. A crowd of 2,000 fans witnessed the game. The 9th Precinct was on the field early to get their required limbering up. The game got under way about 11 A. M. with both teams full of pep and vigor. The game progressed and the 11th forged ahead, the high spirit which the 9th usually displayed (when they are winning) was completely gone and Old Man Depression took hold of all the men.

In the sixth inning a lengthy discussion ensued over a foul ball by one of the players of the 9th Precinct. Managers Murphy and Miller settled this in a gentlemanly fashion, for at this time there was a very critical situation, the 9th having the bases loaded with two out and a hit meaning the game, but once again the sturdy pitching of our "Champ of Champs," Patrolman Pritchard, came through and retired the side. From then on the 11th were the aggressors and at the end of the game the final score was 9 to 8 in favor of the 11th Precinct.

One of the patrolmen of the 11th Precinct, assigned to the 9th Precinct for special duty the following day reported that a junk man was seen removing the uniforms from the station house, but may be he was only taking them to be dry cleaned for next season.

Dick (Benedict Arnold) Richards did a jumping jack act during the game. When things looked good for the 9th he was in the bleachers cheering, but when the 11th won he was a staunch supporter of the 11th.

* * *

Congratulations to Mike Fasciglione and his wife on their 25th anniversary. A good time was had by all!

3d DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Laylor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

YOUR SIDE PARTNER AND MINE

John Louis Och, first saw the light of this earth on January 1902. He was born in a section called Red Hook, but he insists it was not named after his nose.

He was a bright child in school, but a very mischievous child at home. One day while playing with a hammer, he decided to find out what was inside of a water pipe. After a few direct hits with the hammer it is sufficient to say the kitchen became very damp. He resolved then and there to become a plumber when he grew older.

The declaration of war delayed him in this ambition. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy, where he could see plenty of water, and served honorably until the Armistice was signed.

Not to be downed in his ambition, he bought himself some wrenches and started to plumb. After several years it was a PIP

job, but he grew tired of resting his ELBOWS in JOINTS and decided a COUPLING was what he needed, so he went forth and took unto himself a wife. The UNION was a perfect match from the start, but the plumbing business was hardly making enough money to support a family, so our Lou decided to make a change.

His next job was a hackman. This is where he got the nickname of "The Mad Monk" and "Sir Malcolm." This position brought him in close contact with the police and he soon got the idea he would rather be a bluecoat. He took the examination and when the list was established, much to his surprise, he was right there in the making.

He was appointed to the Police Department on March 22, 1929, and assigned to the 14th Precinct, where he has an enviable record. He likes to be called by his middle name, Lou because he says it sounds like a short form of Lieutenant, but he says his ambition will not stop at that rank.

His favorite side partner is Sam Wilson.
His favorite story teller, Abe Lang.
His favorite hobby, driving a Rockne, and his only bad habit is that he eats his supper in the morning.

Why did the Senior member of the three wise men from the East run away from the little fat man from the West at the Newark Airport as they were about to board a plane going South?

5TH DIVISION PTL. ALF. ANDERSON
24th Pct., Ptl. Otto H. Niessner 30th Pct., Ptl. Alphonse J. Smiles
34th Pct., Ptl. Reuben Royer

George Croly and Al Brooks of the 24th Precinct spent their vacation touring Manhattan on the subway trains. They acquired a wonderful Miami tan basking in the subwap sun.

Since the Irish are the tops in the wrestling world, "Danno" McCorry challenged Ernie Hunt to a finish match. "Danno" claims Ernie fouled him by stepping on his white shoes. The only trouble McCorry has is keeping his chin out of the resin.

An orchid and a cheer for Eddie Davis, who, with the aid of a long stick and a big wad of gum, retrieved a nickel from a grating for a kid who had just lost it.

A scallion and a tear to Bill Gaynor, Joe Vacca and Tim Driscoll, who have banded together to sue this column for slander. See my lawyer, boys!

Believe it or not, Patrolman Brizzolari, 24th Precinct, while on telephone switchboard duty, made an arrest for driving while intoxicated and possession of a stolen car. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for proof.

Why does everybody call Al Gadry "Jock?"
Since the retirement of the "Adonis" of the P. D., the 24th Precinct now has a candidate for that title in the person of Patrolman ("Pretty Boy") Wally Smith.

Members of the 8th, 9th and 10th Squads, 24th Precinct, held their annual fishing trip out of Sheephead Bay. Patrolman Judycki acted as master of ceremonies. Patrolman Cantwell won the pool money for the first fish caught on the trip. The thrill of a lifetime came when Patrolman Scharnikow caught a fluke weighing 22 pounds. (Allright, allright—at least it weighed 1½ pounds). Talkative Herbie West sat in the stern of the boat imitating the Sphinx, praying for the fish to bite on his line. Mickey Sullivan spent most of his time with his head over her rail. Connie Prinz forgot to "pull up" whenever he had a bite, probably doing some heavy thinking about his approaching wedding.

Why do the members of the 24th Precinct call Patrolman Zumba "Marco"? Anyone desiring the answer, ask George Croly.

Lieutenant Tom Kennelly and Sergeant Bill Sullivan, 24th Precinct, were recently observed shopping around Pell and Mott Streets in "Hum Ding's" oriental robe shop, purchasing red and blue flowered togas and two sets of chopsticks. Looks like the fried noodles, bamboo shoots and onions are going to get an awful play uptown, with someone holding the bag. Don't forget the fried rice, Tom and Bill. (Detour—Route No. 4.)

6TH DIVISION LT. THOMAS RYAN
23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bouer 28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt 32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman John (Kid) Oliver had better explain to the boys of the "Sunshine Squad" just what color his hair will be when it finally stops changing. Looks like a cross between a leopard and a skunk now.

Patrolman Robert Clibborn of the 23rd Precinct is (from information obtained by the reporter) taking lessons in tap dancing.

The mystery of the 23rd Precinct: Why couldn't "Boopsie" Herrnstadt open his locker?

Patrolman "Jim" Hamilton, the big "hack driver and liability man," has finally deserted the Bronx and gone native.

What two members of the 23rd Precinct are known as "The Greek Ambassador" and "The Alderman"?

Latest reports from the "Checker Front," Patrolmen Beers and Crowe still seem to be holding their own. Lieutenant Gibney and Patrolman Bourdon are middling, and Patrolman Green is getting worse faster.

Since the 6th Division has "Borrowed" Patrolman George Reichle, the fish around Classon Point have been getting a much needed rest.

Eddie (Hook) O'Connor, No. 2 R. M. P. operator of Sector 1, always has something to say if the car isn't O. K. when he gets it but what a different story when he is relieved.

Harold (Skee) Cumisky is just one of the quiet boys trying to get along on a few words.

Maurice (Reformer) Kerwin turned over a new leaf some time ago and thinks the boys should follow his example. Hope the reserve does not blow the leaf over, Maurice.

Willie (Not The) Jones is the real emergency man of the Clerical Staff. Nothing stops Bill from 106 work to Hack Inspector. Wonder if Bill has time left for his books.

Johnny (Mysterious Moe) Menella would like to know who sent his Nemesis, Bill Delaney, over to the 28th from the 23d Precinct. Reward offered for information?

Question of the month: Where is Johnny Murphy going to spend his time?

Danny (Apple) Dolan is still trying to find out who put the fish in his pocket. Some fun, eh, kid? Maybe Ruby (Kingfish) Taylor knows?

The 28th Precinct baseball team ended its season with a total average of 0 winnings—6 defeats. Maybe the new 1936 team will do better after the winter trades.

Jimmie (Jiggs) Kiernan still spreads his stuff along 8th Avenue with "Just gettin' along, Kid. It's the old army game—ya gotta die to win, etc."

Mike (Machine Gun) Rock had the best arrest in the 28th for September when, with the assistance from some guys of the 24th, they bagged three stick-up men in an exchange of shots, etc.

And here is a challenge to all comers: The 28th has a bowling team comprised of Diebold, Necas, Huber, Connolly, P. J. Ehle, Guilfoyle, Flemming and Griesmer, and they wish to hear from any eight-man team in the city. Diebold—Manager. So let's hear from youse guys.

Flash!! Extra!! Thanksgiving day special.
Lt. Izzy Proppers' Pig Skin Tossers

vs.		
Captain George Mulhollands' Terriers		
In the parking space back of the precinct.		
Pig Skin Tossers		Terriers
L. E.	B. Cohen	Bauer
L. T.	W. Cohen	Donovan
L. G.	Isaacson	Curley
C.	Propper	Mulholland
R. G.	Kolsky	Toohey
R. T.	Immenberg	Connolly
R. E.	Manisof	Collins
Q. B.	Meyer	Murray
L. H. B.	Rosenberg	Spellman
R. H. B.	Weinstein	Tindall
F. B.	Yudenfriend	King

Substitutes			
McAndrews	McNamara	W. Jones	Ogden
McNamee	McCabe	J. Hughes	Demarrest
McLoughlin	McGrath	O. Ulrick	Ferry
McNulty	McGann	M. Keilly	Helms

The winners of this game will play the Christmas Day Championship against

Lt. Sam. Battle's All-Americans		
L. E.	St. Louis	Substitutes
L. T.	O. Ryan	
L. G.	Walton	Remaudio
C.	Battle	Mennella
R. G.	Brisbane	Inella
R. T.	Miller	Cousolo
R. E.	Bostick	Marino
Q. B.	G. Brown	Farnathio
L. H. B.	R. Lowe	Callwood
R. H. B.	Sheppard	C. Brown
F. B.	Morgan	

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
"Let's have your book, Officer."

7TH DIVISION LT. PATRICK CARMODY
40th Pct., 42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell 43th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

McNulty claims he will have to find a new place to eat. He says every time he eats in Fields, either Elkins is eating cold broth or Epstein is making faces at a ham sandwich so he hasn't the nerve to order pork chops.

First Broom Pohmer was seen playing his piccolo the other day in the cellar. He said he had been reading where in India they made snakes dance so he thought the coal might dance onto the shovel and hop into the fire box.

Saltanachia was having a little fol de lol with Durholts the other day, Soly claiming he can outshine anybody when it comes to brass. McDermot, strong man of the 41st Precinct, stepped up and told Durholts to put some polish on the brass and he would use Soly for a polishing rag.

After hearing Butler tell some of his fish stories the rest of the hoys say the best they can do is a couple of pickerel.

Wee Willie Griffith was heard yoo-hooing on Dawson Street. He was just practicing for an amateur hour.

Shuffle Martin sliding along Beck Street when told about the incident calmly stated. How can a ham-mature.

Sherlock Keenan was seen running down the boulevard about 2 a. m. the other morning, blowing his traffic whistle. "What's the matter," hollered one of the boys. "Aw," he said, "there goes the boss and he didn't give me a slam."

Calkin will be going hunting soon. Bring us back a twittle bird, Calky.

Henry Alhe is singing a new song. Bula, don't you Moana for me.

Sergeant McGrady can be seen spending most of his time behind the desk these days. Well, Hughy, it won't be long before you are made. We hope it will be soon. Lots of luck!

Congratulations are in order for Sergeants Waterhouse and Geise. Lots of luck! Hope you are made soon.

Don't forget to pass along anything that will interest the boys.

Lieutenant Abraham (George) Braveman has just returned from the American Legion convention at St. Louis and believe us to hear "George" talk you think he had just made a two year cruise around the world.

On October 21st, 1935, Jimmie (Bryant) Tucker received a telephone call at the station house from the well known (?), so it looks as if the wedding bells will be ringing. Better stay away from Jersey, Bryant, or you'll be—.

Louis Glasser has just requested five days off to take a short sea voyage. Don't get seasick, Louie, old boy. What is it, Louie, a honeymoon.

There is one thing the members of the 42nd Precinct give Sergeant Glasser credit for. That is that he made George Braveman and his regulars take "water." They were afraid to play Glasser's crackers.

A very brief conversation was heard over the phone the other day. Patrolman Tim O'Connor speaking to his lady friend, and it looks like Tim is going to take the fatal step very soon.

Ask Lieutenant Meagher and Sergeant Jim Kelleher. They can vouch for this statement, especially when they rode all the way to 125th Street one night to get a look at Tim's best gal. Also, ask Artie Daniels about this trip, he may be able to tell more.

Patrolman Louie Gandert has just received a fair warning from Patrolman Gene Duncomb and if he knows what is good for him he will keep a mile away from old boy Gene.

The members of the 42nd Precinct welcome Sergeant Thomas Lyons to the abode of the 42nd Precinct and hopes he likes it as well as he did Rockaway all summer.

From all appearances it looks as if Nick Motta made a trip to California on his vacation.

Mulcahy: "It's O. K. Sarge Mulcahy down at the Market. can I have a poison?"

Feigen: "Hey, Lieutenant, put Green on it; he can do it; he used to be 106 man."

Doran: "Why does Dawkins get that 'forgotten man' look whenever he is sent to the 'Market'?"

Answer: "Who does not?"

Jones: "How much longer are we going to be the Mop-Up Squad for the Day Squad?"

Wund: "I'm going to be a Chauffeur if necessary to get out of this 'Sucker Detail.'"

O'Keefe: "I'm doing all right."

To Dick Welsh and Tom Tully: the deepest sympathy of this command goes to you at this time of sorrow. May the souls of your dear departed parents rest in Peace.

Can't understand why the Eighth Division worries over who has charge of Burnside Avenue. Highbridge seems to have, since we do all the work up there.

Application has been made to the Maxim Silencer Company for a device for Al O'Keefe when he does reserve.

Bill Zolzer: "Ah, go 'way and let me sleep."

Since Herb Seifert acquired Charlie Nickles' job his voice has changed considerably. Why?

Walt Kunze: "Oh, I'm O. K.! I don't have to work down in the 'Pig Pen.'"

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Potrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clarke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

Patrolman Willie Perkins seems to be always smiling lately. Let's in on the big secret, Willie?

Patrolman Jimmie Drumm says that his daily exercise is taking his two sons for a long walk to tire them out, but poor Jim is the one who is actually tired out.

Patrolman Dick Klages (the former butcher) says he still remembers how to cut beef. (Look out, Figoli.)

Patrolman Fred Beck seems to be getting an extra high forehead. but Patrolman Eddie Petty knows the remedy for it.

Patrolman John Beck (no relation to Fred) seems to be well known all over for extreme quietness.

Patrolman Regan (the man mountain and the ex-mayor of Van Cortland Park) seems to like the good old 46th Precinct.

Patrolman Anthony Fahy is still as studious as ever.

Patrolman Joseph Coggins is determined to show on the next promotion examination.

Patrolman Walter Kallman seems to like riding radio cars instead of walking. It must be old age, huh, Walter?

Patrolman Joseph Roche is still the master of the Penal Law C. of C. P. R. & R., etc.

Patrolman Harry Darde is still the pride of the West Side.

Patrolman Gus Baringer (the pride of the U. S. Marine Corps outside of Patrolman Hockberg) seems to like the good old Con course.

Patrolman Dick McCarthy is still a gorgeous blond.

Patrolman Martin Higgins and Patrolman Jim McDowell are now known as "Laurel & Hardy" by the residents of the West Side.

The men of the 46th Precinct extend their deepest sympathy in the great loss of Patrolman Robert Maher's mother.

THE PARROT FOUND OUT

That—Joe Cech brought a bunch of dahlias to the Station House. Soon he will be driving a Radio Car.

That—Mike Greenthal won a bet at last. He bet his Wife that the Tigers would win the world series. Wait until he collects.

That—Jim Bryson caused Sardonelli to move. He visited Sardonelli's home and SANG. (THE SARDONELLI'S MOVED BY REQUEST OF THE LANDLORD.)

That—Something happened to Ed. Stapleton on his vacation.

That—Jim Corbley is some cook. He cooks vegetable soup, that is vegetable soup?

That—Sergeants McLaughlin, McMahon and Curtin, will soon become LIEUTENANTS and they will have a lot of old uniforms for sale. (Greenthal Take Notice.)

That—Jim Corbley does not attend the meetings of THE OLD PINE TREE SINGING SOCIETY—"Chez La Femme."

That—Sergeant McLaughlin's wife feeds him regular now that he is on the Lieutenant's list.

That—Since McConville has retired everybody has a chance . . . ?

That—Andy Unveragt and Andy Stirnweiss will open a delicatessen store when they retire.

9TH DIVISION

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Well, Comrades, the fourth annual clam-bake of the Regular Fellows of the 123rd Precinct went over the top with a bang, and John (Joker) Keaveney and Julian (Clark Gable) Priola, the two capable managers of the big event deserve credit, for they know their clam-bake technique. The affair was a real get-up for the retired and active members of the 123rd Precinct. All members off duty were there to a man. The master of ceremonies, Arthur (Painter) Huber, gave the ladies who came a glad hand, and gave the retired members both hands in a real welcome, which was gladly received by Kay Wilbur, Charles Liebers, Edward Streeter, Alfred Andleman, Charles S. Crosson and others. Inspector James McGrath, and the 9th Division detectives were present, and James Smith and Bill O'Donnell gave a one-act skit. The famous songsters, Gillis and Madame Squacconi, gave the attendance a treat by singing three songs apiece, and last but not least, Henry Heide, the popular tenor, sang the popular songs, especially "Stormy Weather," ably assisted by the Kreisherville Trio, Claude Smythe, James Smythe, and Daniel Thorsen. There were 307 policemen and their wives and their friends who came. Und Vas Yer Dere, Scharlie? Ach Yar, Mit Bells, I Bet You, By Golly.

James (Adonis) Smythe, portrayed King Henry the VIII by letting the clam shells, lobster shells, and chicken bones and corn cobs and fish bones go over his shoulder, and what a pile he had in the corner when he was through. Anyone who thinks they can beat him, even Squacconi, is open to a contest by challenging pretty Jimmie Smythe.

10TH DIVISION

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachan

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonoro

61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera

66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Dissen

62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

The 62d Precinct has the little man with the big voice. He is Joe Wenz alias PEE WEE. He sells Police pups and borrows all of Eddie Bollmans pens, pencils, blotters, typewriters, stationery, and sometimes five and ten cents for his dinner.

Patrolman Rocco (BIG HEARTED) Caputi's bright tactics will bring him up high in the Sergeants' examination. He knows how to operate someone else's car into the white sands and leave it there and forget all about it and at low tide at that.

Patrolman Ferrante knows how to make the HERO SANDWICH a new way.

Patrolmen O'Dea, Smith, Dunne, Carlin, Angevine and Powers are admirers of the Ethiopians, while Patrolmen Savigano, Ciuffo, Pacella, Spinelli, Volpe, Sorrentino, Tozzi and Moran think Mussolini is a good feller.

Dan Driscoll, our new Gas dispenser, formerly of Radio Car 1090, has his hands in wonderful shape, fingernails manicured and everything. He insists that his fox terrier has more ribbons than Collins' bull (BOSTON).

Patrolman Dapper Dan Trnebert is setting the pace with his Clark Gable snits and coats, but he wears that Greta Garbo hat, and OH, GIRLS!

Patrolman Hertzberg, the great lover of animals, has a new patent—how to stop dogs from harking in the wee hours of the morning by giving them ham bones.

Since Jim Leddy left the garage and retired, who is the silver fox? Who has that big smile? Anyway we have the best patrolwagon drivers in the city, namely, Fred Taylor, Robinson, and Eddie Hayes with Larry Kerner pinch hitting.

There is a rumor that Eddington, and Al Maher are looking for McNaughton's job since he retired.

The large W. P. A. project No. 999 is now in session in the back room. Those desiring to enlist to help the hard workers see Joe Wenz, the Inspector General.

The reason Patrolman Quinn laughs so much—is because of his GOLD TEETH.

Patrolman Artie Maun is the proud owner of the famous mascot Patsy (formerly of the 62nd Precinct). Patsy is with Artie for four years. He made a big hit at the Coney Island Safety Parade. Although he is getting old, he has to have selective foods. Patsy has a swell time eating the meat, while poor Artie has to be satisfied to get he BONE.

Parolman Tozzi knows auto prices from Boro Hall to Coney Island. See him if interested in autos.

The Sergeants of the 62nd Precinct made the Lieutenants' list look sick. Sergeants Revelli, Smithe, King, Kintcher, Taylor, McGarry, Gallo, Slotman, Bucettas and Caputti, all came out high on the list. We wish them all GOOD LUCK.

We have a champion GOLF PLAYER who just came to the 62d Precinct. He is Jack Weiman. Anyone desiring to play him see his manager, Vinc Ferrante.

"Doc." O'Neill is one man who believes in signs, so much so that he makes his own.

Dodger Ahlgren claims that from now on he will not even look at signs.

Moose McCormack says that Elections do not come often enough. He likes scraping boxes.

The Hack division of this house enjoyed Si. Smith's vacation.

Simon (Legree) Carney is snapping the whip regular to keep Tiny McGoff below 230 lbs. You may see Mac running after car 775 on the late tours.

Bill Lohman recently celebrated his 25th wedding anniversary in company with Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Frenger at a well known seaside resort commonly known as Coney Island. This reporter observed Bill and Family on a Merry-go-round and the kids could seat the horses better than Bill.

The Police job has no future. Bill Lohman after 25 years on the Job is now on Relief and Ahlgren is digging post holes for Safety Signs.

"A shoe maker needs shoes," a Barber needs a shave, "hut a Safety man never has an accident." Ask Tommy he knows.

Who is the BIG STOUT GIRL from Jersey who increases the Holland Tunnel earnings three days each week, by the Toll paid by a certain member of this command.

Patrolman Cucco says "A dog hit Dog Catcher Pensa and to get even Pensa bit the dog right back." Note—The dog is dead.

Radio crews we like to see: Meyers operating and Cucco recording; Horowitz Operating, Rosenthal recording. But we want to see them in the 28th Precinct.

Topics of the day, Cirino arguing in favor of his Giants. Lotito arguing with Roger about Ethiopia. Ahlgren arguing with his Dodge, Panerella talking about being a spy for Italy in Africa.

Butch Myers (Trapper Bill) is the subject of much censorship because "L-66" and the fire hydrant outside the house, are such inseparable companions.

Patrolman Dempsey is quite willing to meet the renowned Dr. Dafoe in a challenge match (time and place to suit the good doctor's convenience).

Famous sayings by Sergeant O'Shea—"He was good to his Mudder."

Sergeant (Bright Eyes) McLaughlin is smiling pretty since the publication of the Lieutenant's list.

Patrolman (Sleepy Time) Travers is not after the record held by Rip Van Winkle. It's just that he wants to rest his eyes.

Tom (Drop me a line) Ward is the subject of a crossed wire, sent to another equally famous habitue of 3rd Avenue. It seems during one of the periods of reserve the person of Ward was clothed in a beautiful set of LINGERIE, said to have previously been worn by Tom Mahedy, who received them as a gift from Sergeant Gill.

It is rumored that the redoubtable "Heart Buster" ("Artie" Heine) will middle step it with a cute femme while on his vacation. If it is true, we voice the Hope that, No cloud will mar the sunshine of his happiness throughout his wedded life."

A battalion of infantrymen (sleep-walkers to you) is being recruited from the Italian section of the 68th Precinct to serve under Mike (Garihaldi) D'Augustinas in Ethiopia.

What Sergeant who drinks milk, in our house wants to know the price of a quart of cream. It seems the Sarge was told by his medico that cream is far richer than ordinary milk. But the milk of hman kindness in the cow of what milk company has been solely taxed because the Sergeant wants to bring the cow home.

We take this opportunity of conveying to Retired Patrolman Per-ridge the very best wishes of the command to him and his, in the years to come. Good luck, Alex, a long life and a merry one.

And now since your correspondent was unfortunate in acquiring a nice dose of "Poison Ivy" I'll have to take time out to scratch. And so I'll shut the Keyhole.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Norman Marten, as recipients of a large houncing boy from the well known stork. All concerned are doing fine, thank you.

Lo and behold! In Ye Olde Parkville we have the one and only Martin "PEACOCK" Keely, the only haru yard maestro. The mere appearance of this gentleman will start the almost human haryard chorus as you have never heard it before. If the members of Parkville will consent to entering its exhibit in the planned World's Fair Exposition to be held here in 1940, the world will observe the eighth wonder. What a man, this "PEACOCK."

The "G" Men Cluh of the 70th was started by Jimmy Cameron and for this he was duly appointed its president. This club grew when "Wee Willie" Braun, Jimmy Conroy, and Danny Rogan joined. The newest member is Eddie Entwistle. Who is the next member, we wonder?

Andy Beres got quite a kick on observing Sal Marotta inhaling a custard cone down the Island after the completion of the Mardi Gras. That was unusual. Usually such a sight improves poor Andy's appetite.

The members of this command wish to extend their sincerest sympathies to Francis Reich and his family on the recent loss of their beloved "MOTHER."

The 70th Squad boys got quite a kick out of that Chief and Duke affair down at the Magistrates' Court. You should listen to Dearhorn tell it.

We see by the papers where Detective Jim Phelan passed up the Sergeant's examination and was made on the Lieutenant's list. What a man! Must have figured the competition wasn't so keen on the Lieutenant's list.

Famous sayings: Who are their exclusive originators?

I don't want to brag.

Don't put me on the radio car.

Lieutenant, will you change the roll call?

I can't go to the 61st, there's a delegates' fight there.

Pull over there, don't you see the blue?

Naw, I'm not studying.

You don't tell me anything.

Where am I working to-night?

I'll take care of it, I'm the Corporal.

Gimme a Q. D. 45.

Why don't you fill the hook?

Why don't you wipe the car off?

Will you put me on the radio car?

After twenty-three years of faithful service.

I'm the best driver.

I just filled it with gas and oil.

Gee, it ain't my turn to go out of the precinct.

How would you like a pug in the lug?

Get me toast and cole slaw.

Who's bigger? Braun or Mollica?

Get up out of the hole, Mac.

What do you think of the Giants?

Granted, your Honor.

Believe it or not, it was huttermilk.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox

74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins

76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen

82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse

84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

What happened when Patrolman Barklie went to Philadelphia? If rumors can be believed, it took a greyhound hus and two dollars, 18 days' vacation, also another two dollars for the license, and to top it off to take his hride to Coney Island, for the Mardi Gras, and of course to give the hoys a treat. Some joke, eh, Dick?

The best of luck to Patrolman Tedesco extended from the hoys on his new assignment.

Patrolman Hotter was seen hasking in the moonshine of the Gowanus Canal while on his vacation. May God hless you, my Christian friend.

Patrolman Nickerson: What is this romancing in the moonlight? Is that under signal 30 or 31? I'll have a cigar please, Dutch Masters. Patrolman Holland, while on his vacation, was seen in the Jungles of South Brooklyn, with 50 cents in his hand looking for a fish store. Patrolman Sullivan may be seen on his spare time cantering through Prospect Park, on his favorite and gentle steed, MAUDE? WHOA TOM!, escorted by Patrolman Wenzler with the flowing mustache. Take it off Tony, we know you.

Patrolman Sinnott was seen in his motor hoat on the waters of Long Island sound. OH, BOY; How those crabs do bite.

The boys of the 72nd Precinct wish Sergeant Flanigan the best of luck in our command.

Detectives of the 11th D. D. would like to know from Jerry Murphy of the 72nd Squad, what kind of a weapon a Carven is, so they would be able to handle such cases in an intelligent manner.

Lieutenant Downs says that Heedles had to have his hair cut in order to squeeze into his Jod phuns.

Patrolman John Lawless said he would have rather seen the devil come into his house than Patrolman Murray, the day he was washing the dishes for the Frau.

The men of Emergency Service Squad No. 13 have to watch their step, since the doctor advised Eddie Greene to eat meat. He is apt to become vicious.

A write up in the magazine does some people the world of good, for instance, George Fehrenback.

Detective Carl Lawrence is spending a much needed vacation travelling the middle west with the Missus and a party of friends. Before starting the boys of the 76th Precinct, wished Carl a pleasant trip and also an educational one.

Detective Impellitiere, the new member of the 76th Squad, had no idea that there was so much night and day duty and also plants and radio patrol in the Detective Bureau, before he became a member. (THEY SHOULD BE TOLD.) Well, after all, you are trying for the gold shield; AH, WELL, the first fifty years are the hardest.

Sergeant Patrick Brown, our Safety Campaigner, is very busy these days broadcasting, conducting lectures on safety to Parents, attending Pink teas and luncheon Clubs, but the strain of the noise abatement campaign is beginning to tell on him as he is working day and night, and he is starting to lose weight.

Sergeant Freddie Paone has given up eating Pabolini and has turned to eating apple pies.

Sergeant De Martini has given up all his favorite dishes as a certain party won't let him bring garlic home. The boys surmise it is the Missus.

Lieutenant Cuthbert Behan (Bert to You) received a surprise the other day when three dusky prisoners were in. He asked the first one: "What is your name?" and the reply was: "Cuthbert," and Lieutenant Behan asked him: "Where did you get that name?" and the answer was, "From my father, that was his name." So if you value your hide, don't call Lieutenant Behan "CUTHBERT."

Patrolman John Tonry has gone in strong as a movie producer. If you want a try out, just call on John.

Jimmy Sullivan, our fast sprinter, was running the other day (after a traffic violator), and he fell and stepped on his hand.

Micky Conniffe is going around with his chest in the air. We wonder why. More news later.

If you have any watermelon pits, peach stones, etc., save them and bring them down to Lou Naekel or did you forget that he had a farm. Lou is trying to outdo the farmer from the south in attempting to raise watermelons.

Joe Fitzsimmons has joined the polar bears and goes in for cold weather swimming. It is funny what a fellow will do in order to get out of the house when he is married. Don't pull that gag too often, Joe, it won't always work.

A BIG FISH STORY FROM THE 82ND PRECINCT. Our Big fisherman, Patrolman Phil Malone, who has graduated from the fish bowl, and is now a deep sea fisherman, caught a weak fish weighing 9 lb. 8 oz., which he entered in the big fish contest of the Daily News. Here's hoping you win first prize.

It has been rumored that Patrolman "Ground Hog" Glasser, our attendant, has been carrying his retirement papers around in his pocket. Is it true, John?

The members of the 82nd Precinct congratulate Sergeants McAvoy and Henry, who were successful in passing the examination for Lieutenant. We all wish you the best of luck for a speedy promotion.

Patrolman Teddy Johnson, having made application for the Detective Bureau, has been taking up a course, on how to become a detective, and is being coached by the members of the 82nd Squad. The boys hope that some day you will become a "G" man.

Patrolman "POP" Roach, while driving through the State of New Jersey admired some of the beautiful private estates, and Pop states he may buy one when he retired. How about it, "POP"?

Patrolman Paoloni has at last received permission from Theresa to use the family ear. What a break.

Patrolman Steve Rooney, radio recorder on car No. 571, wonders where he is going to sit after Jake Noll, the operator, gets behind the steering wheel. You better get an extension built out on the side, Steve.

Detective Bill Donnell has returned from Coney Island after the summer season at the sea shore, but he is still dizzy from riding on the merry-go-rounds, and still has possession of the brass ring. Better return it, Bill, before your pals get wise to you.

Detective Giordano hopes to spend most of his vacation rehearsing at the radio studios, for an audition on Major Bowes amateur program.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gaynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., George Muelich

A new scorekeeper arrived at the home of Patrolman Herman Drier in the form of a bouncing baby girl and will take up her duties at the opening night of the 7 and 9 bowling club.

The 79th Precinct's basketball team is whipping themselves into shape and have already won several games and are now ready to meet all comers. Any precinct interested may contact Patrolman Wills at the precinct.

This precinct also has a bowling team that would like to bow with any Brooklyn team, and for information regarding same write Captain O'Brien, 70th Precinct.

Who's the Lieutenant who built his own boat,
It's a darn good ship, if it only floats.
A party set sail in this good old tub,
Fields, Kehr, Wills and the skipper with lots of grub,
Heaven only knows why they call the skipper Charlie.
All hands voted, it should be barley.

We want to extend a welcome to Sergeants Heyner and Clarkin of the 81st Precinct and hope they will enjoy their new assignment.

Phil Burns retired the early part of October and all the boys join in wishing one of the finest of the finest, Good Luck.

Artie Golden joined the ranks of the Benedicts the latter part of September. So, Good Luck, Artie! This leaves only one bachelor in the 1st squad, Mrs. Fox's boy, Willie.

Muscles Barry (The Mayor of Roxbury) has moved back to civilization. He stated that Roxbury isn't so hot in the Fall and Winter.

Bennie Boland is often taken for Jimmy Durante. (The nose knows what the nose knows.) Also it has been quite a mystery as to what Bennie Boland does with all the newspapers he collects.

Some have been in a quandary, as in what way Gus Interrante resembles Primo Carnera.

We have been doing a great job on the Safety and Anti-Noise Campaigns so continue the good work and keep the 81st Precinct outstanding in these campaigns.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

PATROLMAN ANDREW W. DOOLEY

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Basko
94th Pct., Ptl. William Real

Patrolman William J. Murray, Jr., of the 92nd Precinct was able to resume the use of proper English lately. The reason for that being Patrolman Stephen (Steeffie Hoopah) Huber, the assassin of the King's English, who is Bill's side partner in the Radio Car and who lately went away on vacation. How about some "suker for yo coffee, Bill"?

For the benefit of those who do not know, please do not "love-tap" Patrolman Jerome (Wingy) Coughlin over the rear trouser pocket with your night-stick, because he carries a medicine bottle there...hot water bottle, too?...Sure...medicine dropper?...yep...and does he carry—? What do you think Jerry is, a walking drug store?

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Eduard Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. Jahn Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan



In this issue of SPRING 3100, the writer, under the nom de plume of the "Old Dinger," who is ever to remain anonymous, will try to bring to the members of the 105th Precinct a little of the fun and life which occurs among its members from time to time. Far be it from the "Old Dinger" to make fun or belittle any man, he hopes that no one will be offended and that every one will take it on the chin, and smile.

We hope to have a who and where column.

The who and where questions to be published one month and were the next thereby giving all members an opportunity to guess answer.

The only way this column will continue is by what we hear of it, appreciated or not, and as no one will ever know the "Old Dinger" will have to be the sole judge.

* * *

Although late, the members of the 105th Precinct offer their condolences to Sergeant McDonald and members of his family in their bereavement.

The ace pitcher of the 105th Precinct, Gene Porchie Porch, has had a visit from the stork. Congratulations to you and the wife. Gene's record for the season of 1935: Won, 2; Lost, 11.

While on the subject of baseball, our first baseman Patrolman Ackerly, says that the boys will have to keep going at the same hot pace next season. Ackerly will need a pump, a very big pump, to keep his dogs up for another year, size 14 1/4 EE. Dugan's will have me baking to do, they will need a larger oven.

Now with vacation over, things look like home again. Corporal Eber, boss of the 1st Squad Radio Crew, rebuilt that bungalow that burned down, but we notice that he doesn't invite the same people in any more, I understand that his wife says that they are not so refined. O'Brien was accused of taking the handle off the pump, and the man a dozen towels. We hear that "Ding Dong" was invited this year, but after Weber's wife heard "Dong Dong" asking what horn the cow used when it blew, she decided that the old gang may not be so refined, but they were better company.

The Who and Where Column:
Who is the great "Ding Dong"?
Who is Red November?
Who is No bargain?
Who is the champion Dinger of the 105?
Who is Loughlin's right hand man?
Where is Burke's tabernacle?
Where was the dinging championship held?
Where is Old Man Week's corn.
Where is Weber's new bungalow.

EXTRA, EXTRA SPECIAL

That frozen face Goosen of the 10th Squad was seen to smile. Every patrolman in the 105th Precinct wants a radio car.

AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE

Monday morning, September 30, 1935. Time, 6.00 a. m.
Patrolman Edward Dunn of the 105th Precinct, with Edward, Jr., Jack, Jean, with Mrs. Dunn and daughter as guests, were playing a game of ball in runway of houses on 218th Street. During the excitement caused by the game, the dropping of the bat to the concrete pavement and the shouting of encouragement by the daughter to her brothers, Sergeant Morgan, living in the rear, awoke, as did about a dozen other neighbors. Sergeant Morgan wanted to know what Dunn was doing and he stated that they were having a game of one-o-cat before the kids went to school. At about this time, Sergeant O'Brien, who lives a few doors away walked out to the rear of his home to ascertain the reason for the commotion, O'Brien was in his pajamas by the way, when over the fence came Detective O'Donnell of the Homicide Squad, who was all set to put the collar on Dunn, until Sergeant O'Brien and Sergeant Morgan interceded for him.

And the cause of all this was because Eddie Dunn put the clock ahead an hour on Saturday night and thought it was 8 a. m. when it was only 6.00 a. m.

I guess we will have to have a one-o-cat tournament between Dunn and Loughlin, I understand that they both come from the garden spot of America, where this is a popular pastime.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PATROLMAN JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

111th Precinct: It happened in Little Neck. The quiet calm of a peaceful Sunday evening was suddenly disrupted by the agonized wails of a cat. The cries had the peace loving natives all in a frenzy looking for the source of the unearthly yells. It was finally located in a Mail Box. "What to do"? How to get it out? That was the question. Wait, here comes a cop, two cops, along came Sergeant Frank Vopelak in his trusty flivver, piloted by that fearless operator, a member of the royal House of Hapsburg. None other than Eddie, "The Baron Von Itzstein." No job too hard for a member of the finest. After scouring the countryside for a Post Office Representative. Sergeant Vopelak returned with a key and freed the animal, which promptly scampered away without even thanking its Heroic Rescuer. Medals are in order. Didn't they save nine lives?

Who is the cop who gave a summons to his wife's Girl Friend?

Patrolman Harry Batterbee promises to take the "dunking" honors away from Patrolman Bauer in the near future, with the "Baron Von Itzstein" officiating. It is reported that Batterbee not alone can "dunk" a whole sashweight at once, but can devour it is one gulp, with very little noise.

On Sunday, September 22, 1935, the Pistol Team of the 111th Precinct accepted a challenge from the Port Washington Rifle and

Revolver Club and promptly invaded their strong hold. After exchanging greetings and courtesies the proceedings got under way about noon when the opposing teams lined up against the barrier. The usual instructions, a blast of a whistle and crack of gun fire rent the air. Our Team was badly beaten, but it is true that they had not practiced for a long time. When the gentlemen from Port Washington relegated them to the defeated column it did not create within them any feeling of disgust or jealousy. On the contrary we shall always hold each and every man of their team in the highest esteem.

The Messrs. Harold Huber, President, Arthur Borer, Treasurer, and John Beinford, Secretary, succeeded in arranging the match.

Sergeant Braun has returned from a trip to the Wild and Woolly West, and brought with him a ten gallon hat which he is now using for an umbrella.

John reported for reserve recently carrying the following items: A pair of blue pajamas, carpet slippers, shaving cream, razor and brush, a big bath towel and a cake of soap. John believes in being comfortable.

The members of the 111th Precinct extend to Patrolman Barney Conroy their deepest sympathy on the death of his mother.

Detective Herby Graham is the proud father of a bouncing boy, which explains the reason for Herby's swelled chest. Congratulations to you and the missus, "Herb."

Gloom envelops the 111th Precinct. Lieutenant Martin Conceely and Patrolman Feeney, the horseshoe pitching champs, have finally met their match. Dr. Orth ably assisted by Patrolman Decker of the Mounted Division engaged them in a series of ten games, and won every one of the ten. Feeney's Alibi is that the ground was too wet and he couldn't make the shoes stick. Martin says if he had another partner he could have won the contest. Congratulations, "DOC." We will have to arrange a match for you with Retired Captain "Patty" Dinan.

A Great Mystery was solved recently by Detective Louis Cornibert, better known as "Rubinoff." Louis found Patrolman Morris (CALL ME AL) Fishman's shoes. When "AL" was doing reserve recently he could not find his shoes and after searching the entire building "LOUIS" discovered that "AL" was wearing them. Good detective work, LOUIS.

On a recent October morning the radio minded citizens of this fair city were treated to a ringing talk on Safety, the like of which was never heard before. Acting Captain Francis X. Knowles delivered the talk over the airwaves of Broadcast Station WMCA. When "Frank" took hold of that "Mike" there never was a question of who was the best announcer on the air. Such names as Floyd Gibbons, Edwin C. Hill and Graham McNamee faded into the distance. It was a swell subject, "Cap," and the public will be clamoring for another.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

"A." Congratulations to Sergeants Murphy and Keane, future lieutenants. Even though we hate to lose them, we hope they are made soon.

Sergeant Coffey is once more able to get around after being on sick report...Sergeant O'Connor, who once got his check here was a visitor. By the way, he didn't do so bad on the lieutenant's list either...O'Brien and Kiernan have gone in for little neck clams.

Patrolman Oswald is a candidate for recording secretary at the coming election of the Traffic Squad...Big Joe is out of circulation. Tears from the girls of the Clyde Line...Tim Ryan is still figuring out what happened to that dollar. Did he buy oats for the horse or did he pay bed money?...A certain gent who showed us a photo of long ago when he had hair, was the cause of laughter which shook the island.

THE DESK MAN'S PLAIN

Oh, I'm doomed to stick to a desk;
With no more patrolling to do.
Never again, my life to risk,
Now wouldn't that make you blue?

Never again to brave the storm
In the lonesome hours of the night.
Never again to stalk a thief
Or break up a drunken fight.

Never again the dangerous life
Known by the traffic men's staff.
Isn't it tough, to be doomed to a desk?
Tough—Don't make me laugh!!

"B." Many men in the Police Department have been called upon, from time to time, to act as Doctors, Lawyers, etc., but the following case takes the prize: Patrolman James McFeeley of this command was called into a home near his Post, and upon investigation Jim had to assume the powers of the Clergy. After summing up the situation he decided he needed help so he sent for Patrolman John Fogarty. It seems that the father of a young baby was intoxicated and attempted to hit his wife, but instead hit the baby whom the woman was carrying. Thinking the child might die, Jim lost no time in inquiring if the baby was baptized. Upon learning that the baby had not been

baptized he baptized the baby and Patrolman Fogarty acted as Godfather. In addition to other action taken, Jim arrested the father. Jim is now known as "Father Jim."

Patrolman Damstrom, who is known by his first name "Algot," reports that Canal and the Bowery is a safer place to work at. A Safety Zone was recently established at said location. Be it known to all concerned (Hickey), that by virtue of his office he named said Safety Zone "Algot Square."

Patrolman Mike Mullaney is the sole possessor of the largest pipe in the Traffic Division. One filling would take Mike at least ten hours to smoke it. When asked why he used such a large pipe he replied by saying that he wanted to strengthen his teeth. As it happened, however, he developed a muscle in his jaw. P. S.—Mike bought a new pipe.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

Lt. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

"G." With the new anti noise campaign on Henry Brown will be forced to pay a visit to the automobile show.

Fred Cauldwell and Maurice Downing now hold the record as pistol shots in Traffic "G."

Better late than never. Congratulations to Patrolman and MRS. Dick Weingarten who were married early in September and spent there honeymoon at NEW ORLEANS.

Tom Cawley has moved over to the Grand Concourse with the COHENS and the KELLYS.

Patrick Regan, "THE BACHELOR," won 3rd prize at the Irish Feis at the N. Y. Coliseum when he danced the Connaught Man's Rambles, and would have been first were it not that he left his dancing shoes home.

Had the Irish societies donated a beauty prize at the annual FEIS recently held at the N. Y. Coliseum, our own Pat Murphy would have walked away with it, judging from the number of Irish lassies that constantly cast their goo goo eyes at Pat.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

Lt. ARTHUR STRACHAN

J. Ptl. James Kenney

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Shades of St. Patrick! It is a confirmed rumor that Lieutenant Lawlor is a regular subscriber to The Irish World?...No, sir, it's the Daily Worker.

Lieutenant Thomas Boland of Traffic "I" wishes to remind Patrolman Harrold that if he ever uses the "Champions All" cover again—he wants to be included as the champion space getter of the department.

Patrolman William McDonald is taking crooning lessons. Being the father of twins for the second time, he is now looking forward to Bing Crosby's laurels.

Special Attraction:

Big six round boxing exhibition between Frank (Windy) Keliher, 210 pounds, the key banger of Traffic "J" versus George (Safety) Tiedman, 155 pounds, the silver voiced tenor of radio fame.

Bout to be fought with eight ounce gloves. Rounds to be two minutes each with one minute rest in between. This bout will be fought at the Traffic "J" jubilee . . . Predictions: Tiedman to win by a K. O. in 5 rounds. Seconds: Bock for Keliher and Retaleato for Tiedman. Timekeeper, Riedel; Referee, McGowan; Judges, Tice and Martin...No Annie Oakleys!

"K." Smiling Eddie Cahill is his own self again since his sister is well on the road to recovery . . . Milton Deutsch thinks that being attendant on the late tour is a pretty good job . . . Hilbert and Seaman think that it is a good job on any tour . . . Anton Schulz was burned pretty bad on his vacation. Everybody in Traffic "K" is rooting for him to get well. He is one regular fellow . . . Did Gus Harneschfeger get that stove job finished yet? Four months to put on a few handfuls of asbestos on a furnace.

What fish stories you hear when Meyer, Nichols and Volkommer start battling them out...Traffic "K" sure is proud of that swell picture of their safety sign that appeared in a recent issue of SPRING 3100... Bob Maxwell is setting a mark in the Safety Campaign that has the other precincts jumping...McLaughlin and Cassidy must be doing all right. Haven't heard much from them lately...Mazzone, our recent bridgegroom, was seen sporting a new 1936 automobile. He must have made out pretty good in his marital venture...Nelson and Kornman are running neck and neck for the title of best dressed man...Tuman and Struber are walking around in the latest style pinch back suits. Some Sports!...Who's cutting the labels off the Lion milk cans down in the district office? Not Larry—No!

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

The members of the Division of Licenses are up in arms about not being mentioned in the recent issue of SPRING 3100. The copy was forwarded, but I guess some one must have taken a peek, and did not like what ye reporter had to say about him, so the Editor went looking for our copy.

They want names mentioned so that they can show the little woman what they spent the TEN CENTS (10) for, well here goes:

Frank O'Brien, He never spends a DIME unless the frau gives permission.

Marty O'Connor, The only time that you can get him loose, is when some one mentions DEER.

James A. Hughes, He is as free as the air when he is in the vicinity of the Rockaways, but then you must be a BLONDE.

William Reilly, Well, you know, Moe, since the new arrival just have to see the Boss about spending the DOE, RA, ME.

Ralph Reid, Since the new car showed up, why, all he has gas for GAS.

Charles Poppe, I can't buy cigars and spend money too.

Herman Gordon, Well, a DIME'S A DIME.

Harry Schiff, I would like to spend, but you know the TWINS.

Ray Downey, Since my operation (or have you heard about my money is kind of tight.

Tom Fitzgerald, You can't save money if you spend it.

The hunting season is about to start. Some of the boys are all to go. Bet we don't get a DEER out of the whole gang of them. They will bring back pictures and what not, but you never see a lot of DEER meat.

Lieutenant Joseph C. O'Neill has written a Story for the approval of the Judges in the Short Story Contest. From what we have seen it, we think it's pretty good. We will see what the JUDGES say.

The crowd in the Drivers' Bureau bid farewell to one of the members last month, and give him a little token to remember them by. His new address is: August Uhl, Meyers Corner Road, Wapping Falls, N. Y. A long and happy retirement is the wish of the Boss.

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1

SERGEANT STEVE O'NEILL

Johnny Hayes, after watching (two gun) Parker shooting at target pistol rings, came to the conclusion that he would do better with a flit gun. Oh, yes, "Two gun" is now patrolling. Beneath the Harlem Moon.

We thought that (fish hooks) Cubberly and (Rabbit) Kay, were the greatest of fishermen until (panty waist) Kenny returned from his vacation. (Panty waist) says, "If you don't believe he was the big, I'll bring you a picture of him." We hope to see the picture the fish.

Francis McDonnell seems rather conscious about some aspect of his personal appearance. That is, if you are to judge from the picture of riding breeches he received from Sergeant Thomas.

Harry (muscles) Williams claims he is a horse trainer, and now training them to jump through a hoop of fire. (Booberly) M. honey says, if Harry is a horse trainer, so am I, as we both were doing the same work down in the training stable. (Picking Up.)

A certain fellow in the barn was heard to say, "I just found out what love is. Oh, yes, by the way, this certain fellow has 9 children. It's a good thing he found out before it's too late.

Sammy Lynch denies the report that he went to Hollywood on his vacation to double for Charlie Chaplin.

Charlie Fitzpatrick and Dan Meskill returned from Pelham Bay with a lovely school girl complexion. Now they have been sent to Harlem. We wonder what they will look like when they return again. Let us hope it's the same color.

Leo Fanning is contemplating buying a book on "How to raise chickens." Save your time and money, Leo, and get in touch with John O'Flaherty, he can give you some good advice.

Sergeant Willie Mott is recuperating at Uncle Roy's Farm, and helping to stow away the preserves for the winter. Don't forget to bring back a few samples, Bill.

Frank Naughton, the brains of the horse department, has recently purchased a beautiful one family Mansion in the most exclusive residential section of Riverdale and would deeply appreciate hearing from anyone who has had any experience in operating an Electrolux Oil Burner. He invites any of the gang who are in the vicinity to drop in. What is the address, Frank?

We all welcome back to our midst from across the Brooklyn Bridge, Sergeant Dave Fay. May your stay be long and congenial with us, Dave.

Joe Fleischer, Ghetto Warbler, is daily rehearsing for his audition to appear on Major Bowes amateur hour. His favorite ditty is "Jakie-Abie-Ikie-Sam, we are the boys that don't eat ham."

Dan Fitzpatrick is daily practicing his famous pole vaulting act. He claims he can easily clear over three horses and if you are in doubt ask Sergeant (Shine 'em up) Arthur Butler. He has his opinion.

Sergeant (Smiling) John Leahy is back with us again in Troop 1 after having controlled the destinies of Van Cortlandt Park during the summer. He has not forgotten his favorite slogan (keep out of 5 and 6!)

The boys all join in extending their heartfelt sympathy to Henry Murphy and his family on the recent death of his wife.

WE'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY THEY CALL,

Sol Mir—Snuzzle Durante.

Ludwig Frank—Herr Hitler.

John Reilly—Lock'em up.

Frank Geoghegan—Father.

Bill Warnken—The worm.

Henry McDermott—Punchy.

Bill Nolan—Legs.

Matty Rais—The Greek.

Jack Cronin—Pidgeon.

Francis McDonnell—Flowers.

Henry Kwitkowski—Kay

Edward Wodzicki—Frankenstein.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ROSARIO IPPOLITTO, alias HARRY LEONE-RITZY

DESCRIPTION—24 years; height, 5 feet 7 inches; weight, 140 pounds; brown eyes; brown hair; medium build; dark complexion; occupation, laborer. 7th Squad.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



SALVATORE FARIELLO

DESCRIPTION—54 years; height, 6 feet; weight, 200 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; sandy mustache. 87th Squad.

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS BOHAN

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 11 inches; 175 pounds; brown eyes; dark hair; medium complexion; taxicab driver by occupation. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner



In Memoriam

Capt. RICHARD McHALE	109th Pet.	Oct. 21, 1935
Lt. EDDIE BRADY	13rd Pet.	Oct. 2, 1935
Sgt. FREDERICK PASSET	17th Pet.	Oct. 6, 1935
Ptl. CORNELIUS J. BROWNE	18th Div.	Oct. 11, 1935
Ptl. EUGENE A. FALLON	18th Div.	Oct. 25, 1935
Ret. Lt. JAMES H. KING	69th Pet.	Oct. 12, 1935
Ret. Lt. WILLIAM F. BRENNAN	P. H.	Oct. 22, 1935
Ret. Sgt. ANDREW J. LYLE	Old 154th Pet.	Oct. 19, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN McDONOUGH	Mid. Sqd. No. 2	Oct. 2, 1935
Ret. Ptl. DENNIS KENNEDY	Old Tr. "M"	Oct. 3, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY KNAUST	Old 163rd Pet.	Oct. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES MURRAY	74th Pet.	Oct. 6, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK KELLY	3rd Pet.	Oct. 12, 1935
Ret. Ptl. FRANK A. CONWAY	Old 231st Pet.	Oct. 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM A. COOK	Old 13th Pet.	Oct. 28, 1935
Ret. Ptl. ALBERT LURKER	Old 30th Pet.	Oct. 29, 1935

Spring 3100

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



December 1935

CHARLES HARROLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

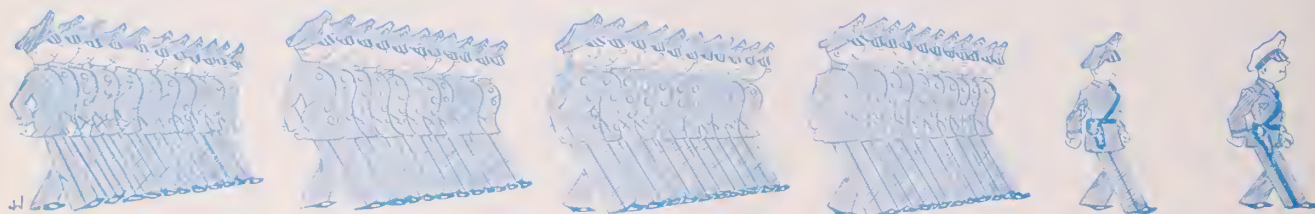
DECEMBER 1935

NO. 10

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

Published by the Police Department, City of New York. Address all communications to the Managing Editor,
72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



SPRING 3100

As Mayor of the City of New York I take great pleasure in using this means of expressing my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to every officer and man in the Police Department.

We have been together now almost two years. I think we have learned a lot about each other. I have learned that the men of the force, given a chance to do good work without political or any other kind of interference, as is now the case under the able leadership of Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, will perform ably, efficiently, and as a unit, better than any police force in the world.

You have learned, I hope, that every man on the force has it within his own power to make or break himself in his police career. Police work is now a profession. There is no doubt of that, certainly not in New York.

As has been demonstrated time and again through the appointments of both your Commissioner and myself, every man in the ranks has the opportunity to eventually become Police Commissioner. It is only a question of application, study and fitness.

You all know that your Commissioner came up from the ranks. You all know that another of your

colleagues who went up from the ranks to a deputy chief inspectorship and was then appointed as Second Deputy Commissioner, has since become a Magistrate. I am referring to Magistrate Vincent J. Sweeney. He happened to have the proper educational requirements to be elevated to the Bench. With his police background he is now ably acquitting himself as a judicial officer.

You recall that Assistant Chief Inspector John J. Sullivan succeeded Magistrate Sweeney as Second Deputy Commissioner. Just recently, Deputy Chief Inspector Michael A. Lyons was elevated to the third deputy commissionership. He will serve as trial commissioner, despite the fact that he does not happen to be a lawyer.

I will not repeat what I have so often said about combatting crime in this city. You men know your duty—do it and you will get along. The public will continue

to be proud of you and you will be proud of yourselves. Again, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



MAYOR F. H. LA GUARDIA

F. H. La Guardia

Mayor.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

GRANT GLENWOOD FLORY

Crow Hill Road
Mount Kisco, N. Y.

October 20th, 1935.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Commissioner,
Department of Police,
New York City,
New York.

Dear Mr. Commissioner:

During the past three or four months I have had occasion to drive into and about New York City almost daily and I have been most favorably impressed by the manner, and manners, of the policemen I have encountered and observed.

Nowadays, I notice that policemen find it possible, and apparently pleasant, to direct traffic efficiently with a smile instead of anything approaching a belligerent manner and, if one unwittingly makes a slight infraction of the rules, to call his attention to it in a courteous way which makes one anxious to cooperate to the full.

Since I have had to be in many parts of the city and have found the same attitude everywhere I can only conclude that the spirit apparently prevails throughout the force.

Just as any successful business is the shadow of its head so the present attitude of the New York City Police Force, I feel, must represent the personality and spirit of the man responsible for its direction. Therefore, may I take the liberty of complimenting you for having brought about a condition of which the citizens of New York should be proud and which visitors to the city find the perfect welcome.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) G. G. FLORY.

UNITED STATES NAVY YARD

New York, N. Y.

October 30th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
Police Department, 240 Centre St.,
New York City.

Dear Sir:

We wish to acknowledge with thanks your excellent cooperation in handling the crowd which came to visit the Navy Yard, New York, on Navy Day, October 28, 1935.

Twenty thousand people visited the Yard during the day and there were no accidents, and we had no trouble in handling the large number of visitors.

All Police Officers, Detectives, and Policewomen assigned to the Navy Yard performed their duties in a highly satisfactory manner.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) YATES STIRLING, JR.,

Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy,
Commandant, Navy Yard, New York,
and Third Naval District.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE
OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK

50 East 42nd St.,
New York City.

November 5th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

May I extend to you our sincere thanks and congratulations for the efficient manner in which your department operated in the County of New York to secure an honest recording of the vote.

The City of New York is indeed fortunate in having such a conscientious and efficient servant at the head of so important a post as Police Commissioner.

We are happy to say that we are indeed grateful for the wholesome cooperation rendered by the Police Department in preventing election frauds so far as it lay within their power.

Cordially yours,
(Signed) KENNETH F. SIMPSON,
Chairman.

HEADQUARTERS
MASSING OF THE COLORS
Hotel Plaza
Fifth Avenue and 59th Street,
New York City.

November 12, 1935.

CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. SEERY,
Police Department, City of New York,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Inspector Seery:

On behalf of the Grand Marshal and the Committee of the Massing of the Colors, I beg to extend you the sincere appreciation of General Byrne, Grand Marshal and the Committee, for the service rendered Sunday afternoon, November 10.

We commend most highly the performance and appearance of these portions of the uniformed force, and also the members of the traffic department and patrolmen from the several precincts involved.

We have heard frequent and highly favorable criticism of the tact, courtesy and good judgment of the members of the department in the handling of the crowds which gather along the curb line and in the immediate neighborhood of the church at Fifth Avenue and 53rd Street, and it is most gratifying to find out that the public realize that such courtesy and intelligent handling of the problems as they occur, are the rule in the department and not the exception.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) CHAS. A. DU BOIS,
Major-Asst. C. of S.

CADB:S



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Captain William A. Coleman, 17th Division, Nov. 7, 1935.

Sergeant Charles J. Kiernan, 101st Precinct, Nov. 15, 1935.

Sergeant John S. Dinselbacher, 11th Precinct, Nov. 5, 1935.

Patrolman Eugene Scrivani, 18th Division, Nov. 1, 1935.

Patrolman Joseph W. Owens, 18th Division, Nov. 1, 1935.

Patrolman Robert M. Drum, 19th Precinct, Nov. 5, 1935.

Patrolman Gustav Thomsen, 30th Precinct, Nov. 5, 1935.

Patrolman George C. Patton, 18th Division, Nov. 5, 1935.

Patrolman Edward C. Schmidt, 63d Precinct, Nov. 6, 1935.

Patrolman Frederick J. Brickley, 79th Precinct, Nov. 6, 1935.

Patrolman William J. Quinn, 18th Division, Nov. 15, 1935.

Patrolman Edward Pearl, 82nd Precinct, Nov. 18, 1935.

Patrolman Robert F. Connolly, 41st Precinct, Nov. 19, 1935.

Patrolman Albert A. Scheidemantel, 101st Precinct, Nov. 21, 1935.

Patrolman Alexander Evans, 17th Precinct, Nov. 20, 1935.

Patrolman John McGroarty, 79th Precinct, Nov. 26, 1935.

Patrolman Esmond F. Gray, 18th Division, Nov. 27, 1935.

RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in the following issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

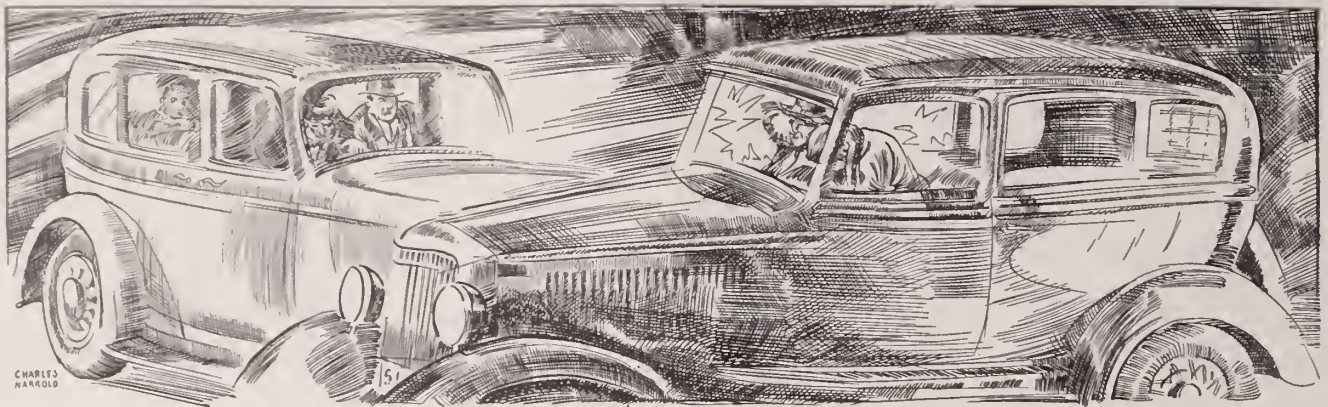
The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

December, 1935

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Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition—Second Half 1935

Standing of Precincts, Districts and Squads for the Month of September

The following are the standing and individual credits earned under each item considered in the competition:

PATROL DIVISION							19	57	55.81	0.00	9.06	29.94	16.81
Credits Earned under Each Item							104	58	55.26	1.31	10.00	29.93	14.02
Precinct	Position	Rating	Accident Reduction	Accident Reporting	Law Enforcement	Public Education	100	59	54.83	6.81	8.75	22.23	17.04
							6	60	54.76	5.13	9.09	29.12	11.42
64	1	86.23	23.49	10.00	29.23	23.51	11	61	54.75	20.00	10.00	23.75	1.00
60	2	82.99	15.60	7.50	29.89	30.00	108	62	54.35	0.00	9.06	29.93	15.36
61	3	81.84	13.95	10.00	29.95	27.94	109	63	53.49	3.75	9.35	29.98	10.41
82	4	77.15	29.10	10.00	30.00	8.05	47	64	53.47	0.00	9.83	29.80	13.84
66	5	75.74	21.21	10.00	29.21	15.32	30	65	53.37	2.50	8.94	29.96	11.97
62	6	75.24	20.00	8.00	30.00	17.24	122	66	52.73	12.69	9.70	29.34	1.00
77	7	74.96	21.42	10.00	30.00	13.54	75	67	52.44	0.00	9.79	30.00	12.65
72	8	72.24	18.39	10.00	29.95	13.90	18	68	52.15	0.00	9.39	27.91	14.85
25	9	72.08	21.54	9.64	29.89	11.01	50	69	50.94	0.00	9.50	29.94	11.50
94	10	70.76	18.00	10.00	29.88	12.88	8	70	50.91	0.00	9.68	29.81	11.42
40	11	68.66	16.95	6.81	30.00	14.90	43	71	48.91	2.37	9.55	18.55	18.44
13	12	68.00	7.50	9.74	30.00	20.76	1	72	48.89	0.00	8.57	30.00	10.32
28	13	67.71	23.31	10.00	27.38	7.02	87	73	48.41	2.50	9.16	20.90	15.85
9	14	66.92	11.64	10.00	30.00	15.28	80	74	48.33	0.00	9.12	29.73	9.48
2	15	66.22	15.99	10.00	30.00	10.23	14	75	47.55	0.00	9.32	29.95	8.28
74	16	66.07	5.00	8.89	25.00	27.18	83	76	46.67	0.00	9.65	30.00	7.02
90	17	64.87	11.16	9.75	30.00	13.96	15	77	46.47	12.09	8.57	14.55	11.26
22	18	64.14	10.00	10.00	30.00	14.14	17	78	46.42	0.00	9.85	19.27	17.30
106	19	64.03	11.61	9.38	29.89	13.15	101	79	45.93	0.00	9.23	22.50	14.20
23	20	62.64	11.34	9.48	29.93	11.89	73	80	45.41	0.00	9.58	19.12	16.71
20	21	62.49	3.63	9.53	26.85	22.48	68	81	42.69	0.00	10.00	19.81	12.88
88	22	62.42	10.98	8.16	30.00	13.28	10	82	42.05	0.00	9.82	23.73	8.50
46	23	62.29	13.62	9.75	30.00	8.92	114	83	41.10	5.10	9.85	12.25	13.90
110	24	61.86	4.71	9.64	29.78	17.73	TRAFFIC DIVISION						
79	25	61.70	12.12	9.35	30.00	10.23	Credits Earned under Each Item						
7	26	61.56	12.87	9.30	30.00	9.39	Traffic District	Position	Rating	Accident Reduction	Law Enforcement	Public Education	
105	27	61.52	8.19	9.77	29.96	13.60	No. 3 (Bklyn.)	1	76.59	8.13	29.62	38.84	
67	28	61.50	0.00	10.00	29.42	22.08	No. 1 (Manh.)	2	75.28	5.28	30.00	40.00	
102	29	61.01	0.00	10.00	30.00	21.01	No. 4 (Queens)	3	62.87	2.40	30.00	30.47	
69	30	60.83	7.92	10.00	29.83	13.08	No. 2 (Bronx)	4	52.55	6.39	30.00	16.16	
32	31	60.79	5.25	9.62	29.95	15.97	Traffic Precinct						
84	32	60.63	0.00	9.07	29.90	21.66	J	1	75.04	11.19	23.85	40.00	
44	33	60.59	2.86	10.00	30.00	17.73	B	2	72.75	9.69	25.57	37.49	
92	34	60.42	0.00	9.28	30.00	21.14	I	3	65.69	11.85	30.00	23.84	
4	35	60.36	6.00	7.86	30.00	16.50	E	4	60.47	2.79	30.00	27.68	
5	36	60.03	3.84	9.73	30.00	16.46	F	4	60.47	11.01	26.92	22.54	
81	37	59.86	4.56	9.05	29.97	16.28	O	5	58.98	0.42	23.75	34.81	
78	38	59.84	0.00	9.55	30.00	20.29	K	6	56.18	4.53	23.15	28.50	
42	39	59.73	2.00	9.84	29.86	18.03	C	7	54.27	1.99	30.00	22.28	
52	40	59.38	11.61	9.60	30.00	8.17	G	8	53.37	8.04	30.00	15.33	
76	41	59.21	0.00	10.00	30.00	19.21	A	9	52.60	5.07	30.00	17.53	
63	42	59.03	0.00	9.78	29.93	19.32	P	10	52.38	4.23	30.00	18.15	
41	43	58.95	10.56	10.00	30.00	8.39	D	11	51.29	0.00	30.00	21.29	
71	44	58.37	13.77	10.00	21.87	12.73	H	12	49.61	4.83	30.00	14.78	
45	45	58.28	7.50	8.96	29.85	11.97	MOTORCYCLE DIVISION						
85	46	58.14	11.25	9.69	25.00	12.20	Squad No.	Position	Rating	Accident Reduction	Law Enforcement	Brake Testing	
123	47	58.12	10.00	10.00	29.50	8.62	No. 1 (Man. & Bronx)	1	69.19	5.58	23.61	40.00	
111	48	57.40	0.00	9.13	29.80	18.47	No. 3 (Queens)	2	60.12	2.37	30.00	27.75	
3	49	57.34	6.00	10.00	30.00	11.34	No. 2 (Bklyn. & Rich.)	3	55.42	8.01	25.86	21.55	
120	50	56.85	0.83	9.32	29.86	16.84							
70	51	56.28	13.65	9.73	30.00	2.90							
34	52	56.17	0.00	9.33	30.00	16.84							
48	53	56.14	4.08	9.30	27.86	14.90							

Safety Parade



Courtesy of Daily News.

ON Saturday, November 9, at 2 P. M., the 68th Precinct, in conjunction with Traffic Precinct I, held a Safety parade that was well attended by the good burghers of Bay Ridge and that vicinity. Patrolman Raymond Donovan, the wide-awake reporter of the 68th Precinct, informs you of what happened:

The participants assembled in the intersections from 23rd Street west of 4th Avenue. The 18th U. S. Infantry Band, with a platoon of soldiers, strikes a musical note; it reverberates down the long line, to the American Legion Posts in natty uniforms; to the dapper clad figures of the 14th Infantry and Band; to the Juniors of the Legion Posts, in manly, close-fitting uniforms; to the snappy appearing V. F. W. Posts; to the trim, youthful Boy Scouts (numbering 2,500); to the firm tread of the military looking children of the Public Schools; to the young Pershings of Our Lady of Perpetual Help—of Saint Agatha's—of St. Michael's; to the glorious missionaries of comfort, the doctors and nurses of Norwegian Hospital in the uniforms of their calling; to the merchants and business-men with their floats and displays, things of real beauty, and to the 10,000 marchers from every walk of life—each of them heard the note of music.

The parade was on! The sidewalks were lined with admiring onlookers. On and on goes the marchers. The reviewing stand is reached at 67th Street and 4th Avenue. Therein is seated the Honorable Lewis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner, together with other high public officials. A smile

erases the Commissioner's features, pleasure shows on his countenance; then . . . a tall, handsome figure comes into view, Captain Michael J. Murphy . . . leading a battalion of the "finest." The youthful looking commander gives a precise military command . . . "Eyes left!" . . . The platoon obeys smartly . . . the crowds cheer; for an instant the Commissioner's eyes rest on those of the men of his old command . . . his gaze travels down trim figures . . . pride shows on every line of his face. Once again the "finest" had lived up to the sobriquet given them by the people of our city. Doubly so, because these men whom he once knew as their Captain, had been so generously acclaimed by the thunderously cheering throngs, and if pride and exultance showed in the stern faces of the men of the 68th Precinct, it was excusable, for the Commissioner was there to witness their triumph.

Commissioner Valentine in his speech thanked the participants for their great show and for the time and effort of the various committees who made the parade possible. A gala day for the 68th Precinct! A day the people of Bay Ridge will long remember! A pleasant day devoted to the greatest cause, the safeguarding of human lives. To Commissioner Valentine, for signally honoring us with his attendance; to the public officials present; to the merchants and business men of Bay Ridge; to the committees on arrangements; to the good people of Bay Ridge; to Sergeant Campbell and Patrolman Brerton, and to the "New York Daily News" (for the beautiful photographs) our profound thanks and gratitude.



Courtesy of Daily News.

Work and Functions of the Federal Bureau of Investigation

INVESTIGATIVE FUNCTIONS

THIS Bureau has investigative jurisdiction over all violations of Federal laws and matters in which the United States is or may be a party in interest, except those matters specifically assigned by Congressional enactment or otherwise to other Federal agencies. It does not have investigative jurisdiction over violations of the Counterfeiting, Narcotic, Customs and Smuggling, Postal or Immigration laws. Among those matters under the primary jurisdiction of this Bureau which receive the most frequent attention are the following:

Administrative Investigations
Admiralty Law Violations
Antitrust Laws
Applicants for Positions
Bank Embezzlements in District of Columbia
Bankruptcy Frauds
Bondsman and Sureties
Bribery
Civil Rights and Domestic Violence Statute
Claims Against the United States
Claims by the United States
Condemnation Proceedings
Conspiracies
Contempt of Court
Copyright Violations
Crimes on the High Seas
Crimes in Alaska
Crimes in Connection with Federal Penal and Correctional Institutions
Crimes on Indian Reservations
Crimes on Government Reservations
Crime Statistics
Destruction of Government Property
Espionage
Extortion Cases Involving Interstate Commerce of Communications
Federal Anti-Racketeering Statute
Federal Kidnaping Acts
Federal Reserve Bank Act
Federal Eight-Hour Law
Federal Disbarment Proceedings
Frauds Against the Government
Identification Usages
Illegal Wearing of Service Uniforms
Illegal Use of Government Transportation Requests
Impersonation of Federal Officials
Interstate Transportation of Explosives Violations
Interstate Commerce Violations
Interstate Flight to Avoid Prosecution or Testifying in Certain Case
Intimidation of Witnesses
International Claims
Killing or Assaulting Federal Officer
Larceny from Interstate Shipments
Location of Escaped Federal Prisoners
Location of Missing Witnesses
Migratory Bird Act
National Bank Act
National Motor Vehicle Theft Act
National Stolen Property Act
Neutrality Violations
Obstruction of Justice
Peonage Statutes
Passports and Visas
Patent Violations
Parole and Probation Violation
Perjury
Personnel Investigations
Red Cross Violations
Robbery of National Banks and Member Banks of Federal Reserve System

Seed Loan Act
Theft or Embezzlement of Government Property
Treason
Veterans Administration Violations
White Slave Traffic Act

The Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation has under his jurisdiction thirty-seven field offices located throughout the United States. Each field office is under the immediate administration of a Special Agent in Charge who has supervision in his respective district over the investigation of all offenses against the laws of the United States which are under the jurisdiction of this Bureau.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation has no prosecutive jurisdiction or control. The prosecution of violations of Federal laws is a function of the United States Attorneys in the various Federal judicial districts throughout the United States. All information obtained by employees of this Bureau relative to alleged violations of Federal laws is submitted to the United States Attorney for his information and guidance to determine whether prosecutions should be initiated against the individuals involved.

The following summarized information deals with some of the more frequent types of violations of Federal laws over which this Bureau has investigative jurisdiction. From an examination of this information there will be found an indication of the facts which the Bureau desires to receive from State or local officials when Federal prosecution is desired in order that an appropriate investigation may be made and the facts submitted to the United States Attorney:

Antitrust Laws

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is charged with the duty of collecting evidence of violations of the Federal antitrust laws. Violations of these statutes are usually reported by business concerns which have suffered injury through reason of a combination of conspiracy operating in restraint of trade between the States. Any information regarding contracts, combinations, or conspiracies in restraint of interstate trade, or tending toward a monopoly, and any acts of interference with interstate trade or commerce should be reported.

Bankruptcy Violations

It is the duty of the Federal Bureau of Investigation to investigate alleged violations which occur in the administration of the National Bankruptcy Act. Violations of this Act are usually reported by referees in bankruptcy, trustees, credit associations, or creditors. However, the Bureau will appreciate receiving any information which one may obtain relative to violations of this Act, such as concealing money, merchandise or property, either before or after the filing of the bankruptcy petition; concealing, destroying, mutilating or falsifying books and records before or after bankruptcy petition was filed; receiving concealed property, or perjury or false claims.

Information that shipments were made from the bankrupt store late at night or in a covert manner; vans or trucks were loaded at the bankrupt's premises; that the bankrupt hastily liquidated his affairs immediately prior to closing by sacrifice or below-cost sales, all are significant of irregularities and are a material aid to the progress of the investigation. Attempts on the part of the bankrupt to collect old accounts after proceedings have been instituted also indicates possible violations.

Crimes on Government Reservations

The investigation of crimes committed on Government reservations, including Indian Reservations, or in any Government building, or on other Government property, is under the jurisdiction of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and any information concerning such crimes should be forwarded to the nearest field office.

Escaped Federal Prisoners and Fugitives

The Federal Bureau of Investigation conducts investigations for the purpose of locating and causing the arrest of persons who are fugitives from justice by reason of violations of the Federal laws over which the Bureau has jurisdiction, of escaped Federal prisoners, and parole and probation violators. When the arrest of a Federal fugitive from justice is not brought about within a reasonable time, there is issued what is known as an Identification Order, which is distributed to peace officers in all parts of the country. These Identification Orders contain the name, photograph, fingerprints and description of the fugitive together with all available information which might prove helpful in bringing about his arrest. When the fugitive is apprehended an Apprehension Order is issued so that all efforts to locate the individual may be discontinued.

Federal Fugitive Act

An Act approved on May 18, 1934 makes it a Federal offense for any person to move or travel in interstate or foreign commerce with intent to avoid prosecution for murder, kidnaping, burglary, robbery, mayhem, rape, assault with a dangerous weapon or extortion, accompanied by threats of violence or for an attempt to commit any of the foregoing offenses. This Act further makes it a Federal offense for any person to travel in interstate or foreign commerce to avoid giving testimony in any criminal proceedings in such place in which the commission of a felony is charged.

Federal Racketeering Statute

An Act approved on June 18, 1934 makes it a Federal offense for any person in any way to affect interstate trade or commerce by obtaining or attempting to obtain by threat, force, violence or coercion, the payment of money or other valuable considerations for the purchase or rental of property or protective services. This Statute further makes it a Federal offense for any person to obtain the property of another with his consent through the wrongful use of force or fear or under the color of official right when interstate commerce or trade is affected. This Act further penalizes the commission or threats to commit any acts of physical violence or physical injury to a person or property in furtherance of a plan or purpose to interfere with interstate trade or commerce.

Impersonation

Whenever information is received by a peace officer or law enforcement official which indicates that an individual has falsely claimed to be an officer or employee of the United States and that such individual fraudulently acted as if he were a Federal officer, or that he obtained or demanded anything of value, such as loans, credits, money, documents, or the cashing of checks, such information should be transmitted to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, which will begin an immediate inquiry to determine whether a Federal law has been violated.

Kidnaping

Under the provisions of an act of Congress approved by the President on May 18, 1934, whoever transports or aids in transporting in interstate or foreign commerce any person who has been unlawfully seized, confined, inveigled, decoyed, kidnaped, abducted, or carried away by any means whatsoever and held for ransom or reward or otherwise, is guilty of violating a federal law. Also, if two or more persons enter into an agreement, confederation, or conspiracy to violate the provisions of this Act and do any overt act toward carrying out such unlawful agreement, confederation, or conspiracy, such person or persons are guilty of violating the Federal kidnaping law. Cases of this nature are investigated by the Federal Bureau of Investigation and any information in the possession of law enforcement officials indicating a violation of this law should be transmitted to the nearest field office.

Larceny from Interstate Shipments

Any facts which indicate that any person or persons have stolen anything being shipped from one State to another State, from any freight or express shipment or passenger car, or that any person has received anything which was stolen from such shipments should be reported to the proper field office.

National Banks and Federal Reserve Acts

These statutes specify criminal offenses on the part of employees or agents of institutions coming under the jurisdiction of the above Acts, such as embezzlement, abstraction, or misapplication of funds, and the making of false entries in the books of a national bank or a member bank of the Federal Reserve System, or in reports to the Comptroller of the Currency. The Federal Bureau of Investigation has investigative jurisdiction over such offenses and desires to receive any information indicating a violation of these Acts.

National Motor Vehicle Theft Act

Persons who transport a stolen motor vehicle from one State to another State, knowing the same to have been stolen, may be prosecuted in the United States courts for the transportation of the stolen vehicle. Also, persons who receive, conceal, store, barter, sell, or dispose of any motor vehicle moving as, or which is a part of, or which constitutes, interstate or foreign commerce, knowing the same to have been stolen, may be prosecuted in the United States courts under this Act, which is also known as the Dyer Act.

When an individual is found in possession of an automobile and there is reason to believe that his possession of the motor vehicle is not lawful and that the said motor vehicle has been stolen and transported in interstate or foreign commerce, if the facts

(Continued on page 14)

Holiday

Baby



By SERGEANT

ALBERT JOSEPH.

79th Precinct,

First Prize,

Short Story Contest

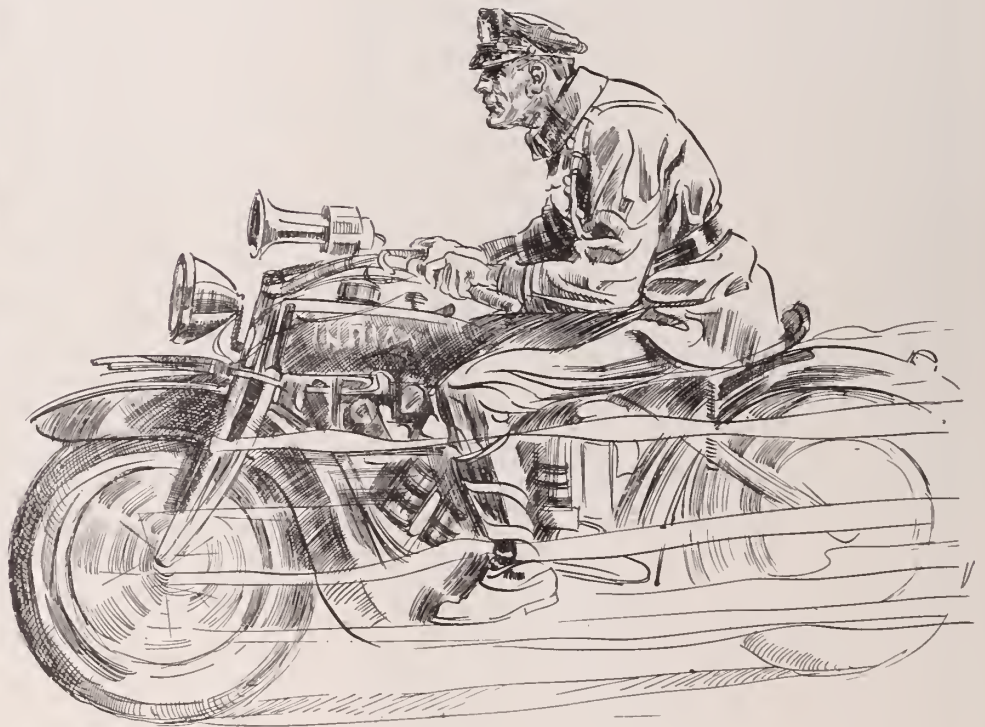
MRS. FRISBEE glanced at the face of her wrist-watch. A look of perturbation, fear and almost pain crossed her face as she buttoned her loose swagger coat at the neck, allowing its folds to envelop her plump figure. With a slight groan she bent over and picked up a rather large over-night bag which reposed at her feet, checked the time on her watch with that of the department store's large clock and hurriedly walked to the side exit door of a New York well known store.

Mrs. Frisbee's face still wore its look of mingled expressions as she hailed a cab and directed the driver in a low voice:

"Blessed Event Maternity Hospital and hurry, please."

The young man at the driver's wheel, Tony, leaped out of his seat in the cab, solicitously took Mrs. Frisbee's bag, assisted her into the car, closed the door and dashed back to his seat, gripped the wheel firmly and rapidly pulled away from the curb. He seemed to have covered seven blocks in as many seconds before he came to a corner doubly protected by a traffic light and a traffic policeman—the former gleaming an ominous red, the latter with upraised, white-gloved hand. Tony thought quickly, decided that babies were God given and traffic regulations the work of mere man and so shot on ahead only to find himself being forced over to the curb by that self-same, white-gloved, whistle blowing cop, who had commandeered a passing automobile to give chase to the speeding, law breaking taxicab.

"Gee, my fare's gonna have a baby," blurted Tony, breathlessly. "Give me a break, will you?"



Officer Burke peered inside at the drawn, white face and observed the dilated, staring eyes of Mrs. Frisbee. Burke nodded to Tony and yelled:

"Go to it, boy. I'll ride on the running board so you won't be stopped again."

The cab continued rapidly through traffic. Before they had gone very far Burke attracted the attention of two policemen on motorcycles, passed the word along to them and smiled appreciatively as they cleared a lane for the taxi. Then began a ride as could only be described by a radio commentator. Even Burke looked worried as they serpentine their way through elevated pillars, missed trucks by the breadth of a service stripe and careened around corners. Burke heard a tapping sound and looked back to find Mrs. Frisbee gesticulating wildly. He nodded at her reassuringly and urged Tony on:

"Better step on it. I don't think there is much time now."

The driver pressed his foot on the accelerator; every muscle in his body was tense. The motorcycle policemen sped along, their sirens sounding a warning message for a clear road ahead and chilling the marrow of the gaping bystanders.

Finally, with a screeching of brakes, they pulled up to the door of the hospital. The policeman jumped off the running board, opened the door of the taxi and found Mrs. Frisbee slumped on the floor of the cab. Gently he lifted her out, calling to Tony to bring her bag, and entered the hospital. He was greeted by a doctor who immediately caused him to be relieved of his burden.

"Better take her right to the delivery room. Doc," said Burke with much concern. "I'll look through her bag to find out who she is, so I can identify her and notify her husband."

This little speech brought Mrs. Frisbee to her senses long enough for her to deny everything. Burke was adamant and insisted that she and her bag of miscellaneous merchandise accompany him to the station house.

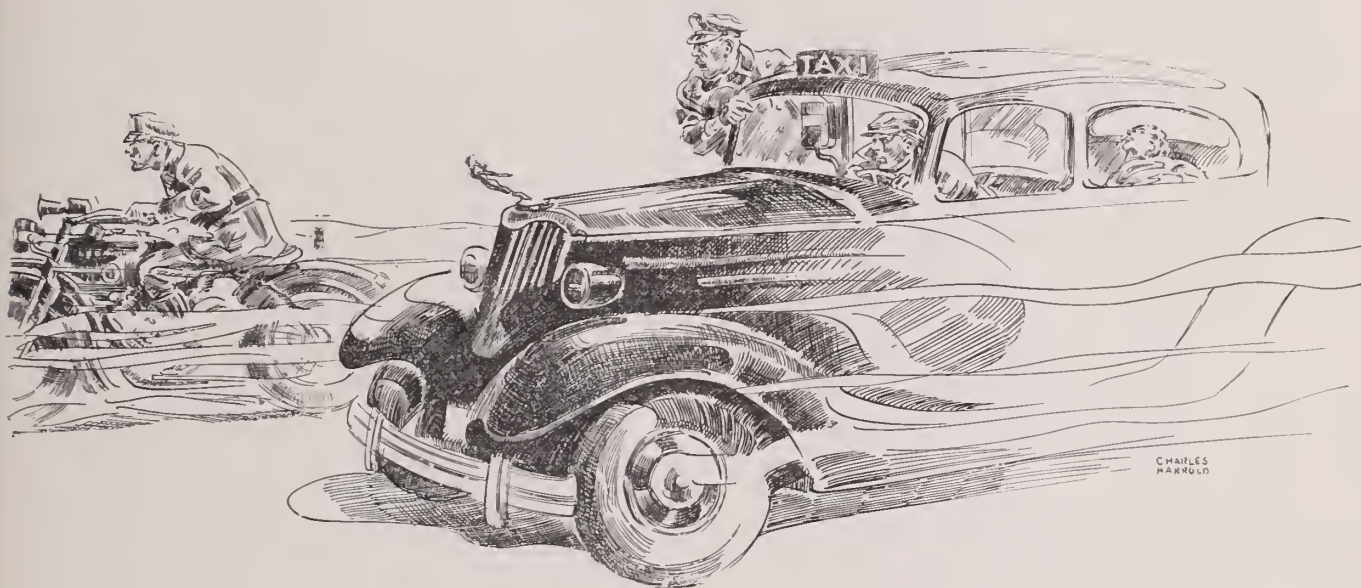
Detective Beck raised his head as Burke escorted Mrs. Frisbee through the door, took one look at her and gave vent to a whoop and a broad grin.

"The very girl I've been looking for all over town. And how have you been, Annie?" queried Beck.

Mrs. Frisbee, or Annie as we now know her, looked confused as Burke asked:

"Do you know her, Beck?"

"Know her?" replied the detective. "Haven't I been looking for her for the past week? She is wanted in Chicago, Denver, San Francisco and Los Angeles for shoplifting. Why, she is 'Agile-Handed Annie.'"



Then began a ride as could only be described by a radio commentator.

The officer, with Tony tagging behind, entered the office of the hospital, where he opened the bag and dumped its contents on a table. There appeared such a variety of objects as had never before been found in company with each other in one overnight bag. Stockings, pocketbooks, wristwatches, gloves, compacts, men's ties, wallets, fountain pens and kitchen gadgets. All bore price tags from various department stores, but no sales checks. Most surprising of all was the fact there were no baby clothes.

Tony was nonplussed. Burke's jaw took on a determined line as he pushed his way past a nurse and into the delivery room. There, on a table, babbling incoherently, lay Mrs. Frisbee. The doctor came toward the policeman and with a puzzled expression on his face, said:

"This woman is suffering from hysteria. I have revived her from her faint, but I assure you she is not going to have a baby."

"I thought as much," said Burke. "That woman is a shoplifter."

Annie Frisbee confronted with facts had to break down and admit her identity. She further clarified the situation by adding:

"I was going to the hospital to see my girl friend who gave birth to a baby yesterday. I was afraid visiting hours would be over before I could get there. I hailed the cabbie and told him to hurry, but I was terrified when he began to speed the way he did and when the cop stopped us I was ready to give myself up. Honestly, I was. Then the race began all over again and I got so scared I guess I fainted. Well, you got me now. It's another six months for me."

Burke after having received the congratulations of his comrades, pondered at home that night and chuckled to himself at the idea of a supposed tiny baby assisting in the capture of a notorious shoplifter. If Annie Frisbee hadn't had occasion to visit the Blessed Event Maternity Hospital, and in a hurry, at that, she might never have been caught."



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE DECEMBER, 1935, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James McElroy

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 51, C. S.

1. Notice is received by a precinct desk officer from a local hospital, where a member of his command who was confined suffering from shot wounds sustained in the arrest of an armed criminal, that the officer has just died. What duties devolve upon the desk officer?
2. Briefly describe the principal provisions of the State Banking Law relative to money lenders and Usurious loans.
3. X purchased a suit of clothes from Y on the false representation that he just sold his automobile and would pay for the suit with the proceeds. He never owned an automobile. State with reasons what crime, if any, was committed by X?
4. What public officials are concerned in the matter of licensing and supervision of Auctioneers?
5. What is principal difference between intentional and unintentional murder? Briefly define each.

ANSWER No. 1.

1. Entry of message in telephone record. Have message verified.
2. Notify detectives and commanding officer.
3. Notify Telegraph Bureau for transmission to: Medical Examiner; District Attorney; Police Commissioner; Chief Inspector; Division Inspector; Chief Clerk; Special Order Clerk, All Commands and relatives of deceased.

4. Entry in blotter of death and telephone notification.
5. Remove deceased's name from the precinct roster and post assignment.
6. Remove Force Record card from file; remove name if necessary from special qualification card (U. F. 10a); notation on U. F. 11 card.
7. Direct Attendant place the flag at half-mast for ten days.
8. Notify deceased's residence precinct, procure his revolver and department property, and ascertain if department funeral was desired by relatives.
9. Change charge against prisoner to Homicide in Arrest Record and disposition card showing authority therefor.
10. Forward supplementary arrest card (U. F. 4) with original number showing change of charge.

ANSWER No. 2.

1. No person, partnership or corporation shall loan money as a business in amounts of \$300 or less at a rate of interest in excess of that allowed by article nine of the Banking Law, nor unless licensed by the Superintendent of Banks. (Sec. 340.)
2. No such licensees shall make loans in excess of \$300, and may charge interest therefor:
 - (a) Not over 3% per month on sums up to \$150.00.
 - (b) Not over 2½% per month on sums over \$150.00 to \$300.00. (Sec. 352.)
3. Any violation of the above sections is a misdemeanor. Any contract valid otherwise which constitutes a misdemeanor as above shall be void, and the lender shall have no right to collect any principal, interest, or charges whatsoever. (Sec. 358.)
4. The above provisions shall not apply to authorized saving and loan associations, licensed pawnbrokers or provisions of Federal Statutes governing banking. (Sec. 359.)

ANSWER No. 3.

- (a) X is not guilty of any crime.
- Reasons: Sec. 947 P. L. provides,
1. The purchase of property by means of a false pretense is not criminal,
 2. when the false pretense relates to the purchaser's means or ability to pay,
 3. unless made in writing and signed.
- (So held in Peo. vs. Williams (1930) 135 Misc. 564 N. Y.)

ANSWER No. 4.

1. Auctioneers are licensed by the City Clerk. The yearly fee is \$100.
2. Each auctioneer must post a bond with the County Clerk in the sum of \$2,000 conditioned to pay judgments, etc., for misconduct in the performance of work.
3. The President of the Board of Aldermen has jurisdiction to investigate complaints of misconduct and after a hearing may suspend or revoke his license and revoke his bond.
4. The Police Commissioner, his deputies, inspectors and captains have supervisory jurisdiction and may assign members of the force to duty in connection

therewith. They may empower a member of their respective commands in writing to examine his books when searching for stolen property, suspected offenders or evidence. Property so found will not be seized without process. (Sections 34, 34a and 316 Charter.)

5. The Mayor issues permits for certain night auctions.

ANSWER No. 5.

Principal difference:

Intentional murder may be murder first degree or murder second degree depending upon the presence or absence of premeditation, whereas—

Unintentional murder is always murder first degree.

Brief definitions—

Intentional murder is the intentional killing of a human

being by another with a design to effect death:

(a) with premeditation and deliberation, it is first degree. (Sec. 1044 P. L.)

(b) Without premeditation and deliberation, it is second degree. (Sec. 1046 P. L.)

Unintentional murder is the killing of a human being:

(a) By an imminently dangerous reckless act, evincing depravity without design to effect the death of any one, or

(b) While committing arson first degree, or

(c) While committing or attempting to commit a felony, or

(d) By wilfully tampering with a railroad train, locomotive or car on tracks thereby causing death is murder, first degree. (Sec. 1044 P. L.)

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Order No. 62, Oct. 21, 1935:

Amends Art. II, Par. 23-a, by adding thereto that upon arrest or summons served for violation of the Dance Hall Law the desk officer shall forthwith notify the Legal Bureau of the facts. The Legal Bureau shall assign an attorney to assist in the preparation and prosecution of the case in court.

T. T. Message, Oct. 22, 1935:

Directs that upon inspection of dance halls and cabarets members of the force shall ascertain if hat check concessionaires have a license or letter of exemption from the Department of Licenses. If neither is possessed report in duplicate shall be transmitted on U. F. 49 to the Chief Inspector for transmission to the Department of Licenses.

T. T. Message, Oct. 29, 1935:

Directs that only one form U. F. 22 shall be used for renewal of pistol licenses—fingerprints will not be taken. The 1935 license number will be entered on the back of the form.

T. T. Message, Oct. 31, 1935:

Advise that the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles has given permission to Borden's Farm Products Co. to attach on the lower right hand corner of the windshield of vehicles a paster 5 inches square containing the message:

"Drink more milk, it's good for you."

This authority extends for the period from Nov. 1 to Dec. 31, 1935.

T. T. Message, Oct. 31, 1935:

Directs that the Noise Abatement Campaign is to be effective at all times of the day and night. Warnings will be given all persons causing unnecessary noise directly or indirectly.

Typical instances of unnecessary noise include:

Tooting of horns behind a vehicle that is awaiting the green light.

Pedestrians crossing against the lights causing motorists to toot horns.

Operating radios unnecessarily loud in autos or premises.

Signalling persons to windows by tooting horns.

Unnecessarily racing motors.

Loud talking and hammering in vicinity of garages at night.

Truck deliveries causing unnecessary noise.

Persons in groups singing, shouting, etc.

Cutouts used on motor vehicles and motor cycles.

Commanding officers shall give this matter special attention and comply with T. T. order September 19, 1935.

T. T. Order No. 64, Nov. 9, 1935:

Amends Art. II, Par. 22-a, M. P., to provide that a report in triplicate shall be forwarded to the Policy Commissioner in cases of arrest for a violation of the A. B. C. law showing the disposition of the case.

T. T. Message, Nov. 12, 1935:

Advise that the Fire Commissioner has issued Fire Line Cards to employees of certain oil refinery concerns located in Brooklyn and Long Island City. These cards contain the name of the holder and the location of the concern.

Holders will be permitted to enter the yard or plant of the company in the event of a fire therein to assist members of the Fire Department.

T. T. Order No. 63, Nov. 9, 1935:

Adds new Par. 23-a to Art. XXXVIII M. P. re "Sound Devices" to provide that a separate set of serial numbers will be used for each class of permit. One serial number will be given application and is to cover a series of dates. Par. 23 will also be complied with.

T. T. Message, Nov. 14, 1935:

Complaints are received that many trucks are used in delivery of coal without license in violation of the Chapter 15, Code of Ordinances, Published in Circular No. 45, c. s. Most complaints of violations come from Bronx and Brooklyn.

T. T. Message of April 12, 1935, will be complied with. Circular No. 56, Nov. 14, 1935:

Contains an amendment to Section 105, San. Code, providing that no Clinical Laboratory for the diagnosis or treatment of disease in any way shall be maintained without a permit from the Board of Health, except when maintained by a licensed physician or group of physicians.



DeMilt

(Continued from page 9)

are called to the attention of the Federal Bureau of Investigation an investigation will be made to determine whether there has been a violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act.

National Stolen Property Act

This Act approved on May 22, 1934, makes it a Federal offense to transport or cause to be transported in interstate or foreign commerce any goods, wares or merchandise, securities or money of the value of \$5,000 or more theretofore stolen or taken feloniously by fraud or with intent to steal or purloin knowing the same to have been so stolen or taken. This Act also penalizes the receiving, concealing, storing, bartering, selling or disposing of goods, wares, or merchandise, securities or money of the value of \$5,000 or more by a person knowing the goods to be stolen. This Statute also makes it a Federal offense for any person to pledge or accept as security for a loan any goods, wares or merchandise, or securities of the value of \$500 or more, which have been stolen or feloniously taken by fraud from an interstate or foreign shipment.

Robbery of National Banks and Member Banks of Federal Reserve System

On May 18, 1934, there was approved by the President a Statute which makes it a Federal offense to rob any National Bank or Member Bank of the Federal Reserve System. This Act covers the taking by force and violence, or by putting in fear, of any property in the care, custody, control, management or possession of any Federal Reserve Member Bank or National Bank. This Statute also penalizes the assault of any person or the placing in jeopardy of the life of any person by the perpetrators of the robbery of a National Bank or Member Federal Reserve Bank. The Statute also expressly covers the killing or kidnaping of any person in connection with the robbery of a Federal Reserve Member Bank or a National Bank.

Government Property Thefts

It is a violation of a Federal law to embezzle, purloin, or steal any property of the United States, or to receive such property knowing the same to have been stolen. This Bureau has investigative jurisdiction over offenses of this nature.

White Slave Traffic

The White Slave Traffic Act is frequently referred to as the Mann Act. This Act provides that any person who shall knowingly transport or cause to be transported, or aid or assist in obtaining transportation for, or in transporting, in interstate or foreign commerce, a woman or girl for the purpose of prostitution or debauchery, or to engage in other immoral practices, shall be deemed guilty of a felony. The Federal Bureau of Investigation is desirous of receiving any information which comes to your attention indicating a violation of this Act.

Identification Functions

The Federal Bureau of Investigation, in addition to its field investigative offices, maintains an Identification Division at Washington, D. C., which serves as a central clearing house of records pertaining to criminals. The information contained in the Bureau's identification files is based primarily upon fingerprints, which constitute the largest and most complete collection of current value in existence.

On July 31, 1935, there were 5,154,254 fingerprint records and 6,292,383 index cards in the Bureau's archives. On July 31, 1935, more than 3,000 fingerprint records were being received in the Identifica-

tion Division daily from over 8,600 contributing law enforcement agencies throughout the world.

The Bureau places notations in the files of its Identification Division upon request of peace officers, indicating that the arrest of an individual as a fugitive is desired. Through this procedure, after classifying and searching incoming cards, over 400 persons wanted for various types of offenses ranging from misdemeanors to murder or as escaped prisoners or parole violators are identified each month. This service is amplified and its value enhanced by the Bureau's action in publishing and distributing to contributors of fingerprints, monthly bulletins listing fugitives wanted throughout the country for major crimes. This bulletin also contains articles of current interest to law enforcement officers, such as treatises on latent fingerprints, ciphers or similar subjects of a scientific character in the field of criminology studied in the Bureau's research and criminological laboratory.

Fingerprint records prove of value in determining if applicants for positions, under the Civil Service of the Federal, State, county or municipal governments, have a previous record on file which might show the applicant is not of a proper character to receive the appointment.

In maintaining its fingerprint files, the Federal Bureau of Investigation employs the Henry System with current extensions, which utilizes all 10 fingers considered as a unit for the classification and filing of prints. In addition there is maintained a separate collection of fingerprints of kidnapers, bank robbers, extortionists, and other notorious criminals, which are filed, each finger singly. This collection is an auxiliary to the main file and is used primarily for the purpose of identifying latent fingerprints left at the scenes of crimes by kidnapers, bank robbers and extortionists. Unless latent fingerprints of such offenders are those of the individuals whose separate impressions are filed in the single-print collection, it is difficult for the Bureau to identify the latent prints. However, if the names or aliases of any suspects are furnished the Bureau together with descriptive information, then the actual prints may be compared with the latent impressions and thus it may be possible to establish an identification.

In conducting its identification work, the Federal Bureau of Investigation is essentially a cooperative organization and can furnish to contributing law enforcement agencies only that information which it receives from them. The assistance of the police, sheriffs, wardens, state identification bureaus, and similar agencies has been very gratifying, but despite the splendid results which have been accomplished, it is felt that this Bureau can render even more effective service when it receives all of the fingerprint records which law enforcement officials are in a position to furnish. It is obvious that even better service can be given by the Bureau as its records become more complete. All peace officers are therefore invited to make the fullest possible use of this cooperative project.

Civil Identification

Because of the increasing interest in the use of fingerprints for non-criminal purposes, there has been established in the Identification Division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, a Civil Identification Section. Interested individuals are invited to submit their fingerprints to be included in these files, which are maintained entirely distinct from the criminal files. Upon request from law enforcement of-

ficials the Bureau will gladly furnish special civil identification forms to be used in taking these prints. Civil identification forms are also furnished directly to individuals who desire to submit their own prints for record purposes.

It is believed that the filing of a civil identification record may frequently be a protection to the law-abiding citizen. It will make possible the establishment of an identification in the event he becomes a victim of amnesia or other serious illness, or in case of death. It has frequently been found that in disaster difficulty has been encountered in identifying the bodies of victims, and it is believed that the presence of non-criminal fingerprint records may eliminate this possibility, which often results in the burying of the individual as an unidentified person. These records should also be of assistance in settling controversies over the payment of life insurance claims.

Crime Statistics

In accordance with an Act of Congress approved June 11, 1930, the Federal Bureau of Investigation began the compilation of uniform crime statistics. The collection of such crime data had been initiated by the Committee on Uniform Crime Records of the International Association of Chiefs of Police in January of that year in response to a long-felt need for comparable crime statistics on a nation-wide scale.

The system of uniform crime reporting includes monthly and annual reports of offenses known and offenses cleared by arrest and an annual report of the number of persons charged, i. e., held for prosecution by the police. This Bureau provides the necessary return forms and tally sheets, and return envelopes which require no postage. There is also available for distribution to interested law-enforcement agencies the Manual, "Uniform Crime Reporting," which includes detailed instructions with reference to the preparation of the crime reports, and in addition describes and illustrates the police record forms which, if maintained, will make available the data desired in the monthly and annual crime returns submitted to the Bureau.

In order to supplement the statistics obtained from the records described above, the Bureau periodically makes tabulations of data from the fingerprint cards currently received from law enforcement officials throughout the country. The information tabulated from these records pertains particularly to the age and previous criminal history of persons arrested and fingerprinted. This information, together with the data obtained from the uniform crime reports, is published in a quarterly bulletin which is mailed to all interested law enforcement officials, as well as others having a special interest in statistics of this character.

Due in no small measure to the cooperation of police departments and other similar agencies throughout the country the project of collecting uniform crime reports has shown continued progress during the past five years, as indicated by the following table showing the number of cities from which returns were received, and the population area represented.

Year	Cities	Population
1930.....	1,127	45,929,965
1931.....	1,511	51,145,734
1932.....	1,578	53,212,230
1933.....	1,658	62,357,262
1934.....	1,799	62,757,643

Grateful acknowledgment is made to Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation, for subject-matter taken from F. B. I. Bulletin.

A majority of the larger cities throughout the country send these reports regularly to the Bureau.

Technical Laboratory

In the latter part of the year 1932 the Federal Bureau of Investigation, United States Department of Justice, established a Technical Laboratory to perform work of a scientific character, which might prove of assistance in its investigative cases. Previously, it had been customary in instances considered desirable for the Bureau to have technical experts outside its organization make scientific analyses. The importance and growth of this phase of the Bureau's investigative activity and the desirability of having the work under its close supervision led to the conclusion that the establishment of a Technical Laboratory was essential. The development of this Laboratory has been carefully planned by the Bureau with the assistance and advice of known and recognized authorities in the field of scientific endeavor.

Some of the instruments used in the technical work include comparison microscopes, in which the images of two separate objects, such as bullets, are brought within a single eyepiece in juxtaposition for ready comparison; binocular microscopes of low magnification for the examination of handwriting, typewriting and other specimens in which it is an advantage to utilize the stereoscopic principle; the research microscope which provides magnification up to 2,250 times; the ultra-violet ray lamp for the examination of the fluorescent and phosphorescent appearances of objects and substances through which they may be identified: infra-red ray equipment; the spectograph; special cameras for photographing specimens; chemical apparatus for the examination of blood stains, qualitative and quantitative analyses; delicate balances, rojection arc, employing the use of parallel rays of light and similar instruments.

At the present, examinations are made in the laboratory of documents or letters to determine the identity of the typewriting or the handwriting appearing thereon, as well as the existence of watermarks and any other information which may prove helpful in the investigation of the case. In addition, an important phase of the scientific work relates to an examination of bullets and exploded shells. Reproducing by moulage or other methods is another feature which the Laboratory is equipped to undertake. This consists of the making of casts of objects of evidence or of parts of the human body for record purposes. Microanalyses of hair and textile fibres are likewise considered an essential and important part of the technical duties, and chemical analyses of stains including blood tests are performed from time to time.

The Laboratory conducts examinations in current cases which may be under investigation, but activity also extends to research work wherein established practices of police science are tested and improvements and new applications sought. Reference collections have been assembled consisting of an index of paper watermarks; blue prints of automobile tire tread designs; various types and sizes of bullets, and cartridge cases both of American and foreign manufacture; typewriting specimens; a collection of handwriting specimens of a certain type of criminal; and a fibre file consisting of both animal and vegetable fibres. These standard specimens are located in the Laboratory and are available to all law enforcement officials desiring to utilize them.

Nervous

By PATROLMAN

GEORGE J. STEPHEN,

114th Precinct

Second Prize,

Short Story Contest



CHARLES HARROLD

They had reached their car, when Lou raced across to meet them.



THEY were sitting in the back room—smoking, awaiting the sergeant's entrance and the terse "Fall in!" which would signify the start of another cold, late tour.

Hugh McEvoy, thirty-three years of age, with nine years in the department, was in the midst of a very amusing imitation of Lou Bunst, endeavoring to convince a sergeant that the reason he had been late returning to post from meal period was because his watch had stopped—also that he was very sorry. Bunst, Hughie's youthful side-partner, had been the last to arrive and was too busy cramming the long list of alarms into his book to voice the denial that kept forming in his mind, breaking the stride of his flying pencil and causing his lean features to assume a most harassed and worried expression.

Hughie's chubby and rather boyish face was wreathed in smiles of delight. He was in his glory, for here was a target for his mischievous banter

that offered no repartee, and he made the most of it. Ending the exhibition with a meek "Yes, sergeant," and a low, sweeping bow, he started to return his watch to its place on his wrist when that rather important item of equipment fell to the floor. Immediately on landing it gave forth a very audible "vip." To Hugh McEvoy it seemed not like a sound but a motion, a sort of spasm or tremor as that which occurred in the small dog as its life was snuffed out by the crashing bullet from his heavy service revolver the previous night when he happened upon the poor broken body in the road and mercifully released the little fellow from terrible agony. "I wonder how long that poor little guy had been there?" thought Hughie. Then, "I wonder how long this ticker will be in drydock?" Aloud he said, "O. K., Bunst, your laugh now." "Too bad, Mac, that was really a nice watch," said Lou, as he closed his book and lit a cigarette. "There you go with your cigarettes; no wonder you are nervous."

Lou had turned to the bulletin board and Hughie sat down next to Pete Chamata, the oft-called "Man of Silence," and really the quietest and most reserved member of the entire command. He knew Pete would refrain from teasing him about the rather sad climax to his otherwise excellent performance, and furthermore Jerry Wartenfield was seated nearby. Of course, Jerry would know a jeweler that would repair the timepiece for a reasonable price. "Sure," Jerry said to Hughie's query, "I'll even take it there and pay for it, and you can pay me when it is fixed." But McEvoy thought he'd like to handle the transaction in person.

Some three hours later Hughie and Lou met at the intersection of their respective posts. Both were by that time thoroughly chilled and Hughie was about to go for his meal period. "Gee, Lou, you don't eat till 4 o'clock; why don't you duck in with me now and grab a cup of coffee?" A longing quickly de-



veloped in Lou's mind, but he shook his head and said, "No, good, I like to see the figures printed on my pay check, not written with pen and ink." Hughie grinned in his tantalizing manner and let go his usual, "Too nervous, pal, why don't you get a nerve tonic?" He then started for the warm confines of Peter's Coffee Pot, grinning like the big mischievous lad that he was, but he would bring back a container of hot coffee and square himself with his less fortunate pal. He had a big heart, and, while he enjoyed making Lou uncomfortable by teasing and banter, he liked him considerable and knew he had in Lou a real pal and a dependable side-kick.

Lou stood for several minutes trying to convince himself that he could, and would, wait until 4 o'clock for his coffee and that glorious thirty-minute respite from the bitter cold. "Only half a block off post, that's a minute each way and about five minutes to grab a couple of them almond crackers and a cup of java. Say, that's only seven minutes, and maybe I could even cut it to five. Nervous—well, here goes." Glancing back occasionally and keeping close to the buildings, he had negotiated just half the distance when a small coupe turned the corner and came slowly toward him, rolling along almost noiselessly on the smooth pavement between the car track and the curb. "Just my luck," thought Lou, "I take one little chance and I'm caught, or, at least, I guess I am." He had sidestepped quickly into the nearest doorway, which, fortunately, was rather deep and very dark. Standing quite still, hoping to avoid being seen by the sergeant he felt sure was in the coupe, he suddenly realized that it may not be the boss after all, and that it might very well be the cruising radio car of that zone. "Say, that's not a department car," mused the much-relieved Lou, as he watched the small green coupe draw to a stop in front of the public school, directly opposite his place of concealment.

Two men alighted from the car and started down the street at a brisk walk in the same direction in which their car had been going. They stopped at a milk wagon parked about fifty feet in front of their auto and then stepped into a store doorway. A moment later the milkman emerged from the hall door and the two men in hiding were out on the sidewalk pointing large black automatics at his lean body. "Gee! fellows, please!" But he was cut short in his plea by a vicious, "Shut up, rat," from the man on his left. "Put that basket in yer wagon and come on up the street; your goin' for a ride with two of Tony's best pals. Ask him Thursday in court, if you're there." The last accompanied by a meaning nudge in the poor man's ribs with the nose of the big .45. Collins, the victim, was a world war veteran and quite familiar with the make and mechanism of guns at his sides. He had noticed that the hammers of both of them were back, which meant that they were ready for instant use and that the State's only witness in the case of murder against Tony Grino was about to be rubbed out. He had seen Tony rip four shots into Packy Walsh, a punch-drunk expugilist, who had displeased Tony by laughing at his small waxed moustache, and now he would get the same because he had acted the man and told the police the truth. Lou Bunst had been there that night when Collins had identified Tony as the murderer; and now as the trio on the opposite sidewalk drew near the car, the headlights of which illuminated their features clearly against the darkness of the large schoolyard, he recognized Collins and his predicament. He tried to align his sights on the nearest of the gunmen, but feared hitting their prisoner. They had reached their car and the driver had crossed in front of it to take his place at the wheel when Lou raced across to meet him. Both fired twice in quick succession, the man's piercing scream echoing through the deserted streets as he reeled back and fell to the gutter lengthwise, parallel to the curb, as dead animals are usually deposited prior to removal. The other gunman ran for cover, having fired only one shot in the general direction of the blue-coated figure with its gleaming buttons and the stern, calm face above it. Before he had traveled twenty paces Lou had leaped over the sprawled figure to the sidewalk, taken careful aim and fired. The speeding missile traveled straight to its intended mark and the fugitive ended his ruthless career within a few feet of the wagon, the driver of which had been his intended victim.

Hugh McEvoy had dashed from the restaurant with his hand on his gun and a doughnut in his mouth which he had failed to remove. Lou wheeled at the sound of his rapid approach. As Hughie took the doughnut from his mouth his first words were, "Are you all right, Lou?" "They never touched me, Mac, but we better get this Collins fellow out of there; I guess he must have fainted." "Like h— I have," came from the car, "I was just getting my heart started again and my breath back—can I have a cigarette? I am a bit shaky." Lou handed him the cigarette and turned as Hughie started back in the direction of "Peter's" for the phone. "It's all right, Mac, you were on your meal time, you couldn't help it, so don't be nervous. Hey! don't put that doughnut in your holster!"

Amendments to Laws—1935

*SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to laws.
Additional amendments will be published in subsequent issues.*

CORRECTION LAW

Discretionary Reductions of Sentences in State Prisons and Penitentiaries.

§ 2. Section two hundred and thirty of such chapter, subdivision four having been amended by chapter seven hundred and thirty-one of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, subdivision four-a added by chapter five hundred and ten of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-three and amended by chapter one hundred and ninety of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-four, and subdivision five amended by chapter six hundred and one of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-two, is hereby amended to read as follows:

§ 230. Definite sentence; indeterminate sentence; discretionary reduction of sentence. 1. A sentence to imprisonment in a state prison for a definite fixed period of time is a definite sentence. A sentence to imprisonment in a state prison having minimum and maximum limits fixed by the court or the governor is an indeterminate sentence.

2. Every prisoner confined in a state prison or penitentiary may in the discretion of the governor as herein-after provided receive, for good conduct and efficient and willing performance of duties assigned, a reduction of his sentence not to exceed ten days for each month of the minimum term in the case of an indeterminate sentence, or of the term as imposed by the court in the case of a definite sentence. The maximum reduction allowable under this provision shall be four months per year, but nothing herein contained shall be construed to confer any right whatsoever upon any prisoner to demand or require the whole or any part of such reduction.

3. In the case of a definite sentence prisoner, said reduction shall be computed upon the term of the sentence as imposed by the court, less jail time allowance, and in the case of an indeterminate sentence prisoner said reduction shall be computed upon the minimum term of such sentence, less jail time allowance. No prisoner, however, shall be released under the provisions hereof from a state prison until he shall have served at least one year, nor shall any prisoner confined in a penitentiary have his sentence reduced under the provisions hereof until he shall have served at least three months exclusive of jail time. No prisoner sentenced to life imprisonment or to imprisonment during his natural life shall have his term reduced by the provisions hereof. The maximum reduction of ten days in each month may be in whole or in part withheld, forfeited or cancelled, in accordance with the rules of the commissioner of correction for bad conduct, violation of prison rules or failure to perform properly duties assigned.

4. An account based upon the maximum reduction of ten days in each month shall be kept in suitable books by the warden with each prisoner entitled to claim reductions under the provisions of this section, and at the end of each month the warden shall credit the prisoner with such reduction within such period as the case may justify.

§ 3. Section two hundred and thirty-one of such chapter is hereby repealed.

§ 4. Section two hundred and thirty-two of such chapter is hereby renumbered section two hundred and thirty-one.

§ 5. Section two hundred and thirty-three of such chapter is hereby renumbered section two hundred and thirty-two and amended to read as follows:

§ 232. Monthly report of warden to governor. On any day not later than the seventh day of each month, the warden or superintendent of each of the state correctional institutions and of each of the penitentiaries in this state shall forward to the governor through the department of correction a report, directed to him, of any prisoner whose term may be diminished and who may be released the following month, by reason of the reduction of his or her sentence, in the manner provided in this article, which may be written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, which shall be uniform as to size and arrangement, which size and arrangement shall be fixed by the governor, and shall contain the following information, dis-

tinctly written, namely: The full name of the prisoner, together with any alias which he or she may be known to have, the name of the county where the conviction was had, a brief description of the crime of which the prisoner was convicted, the name of the court in which the conviction was had, the name of the presiding judge, the date of sentence, the date of reception in the prison or penitentiary and the term and fine. In all cases the report shall show the amount of reduction recommended, and the date of the expiration of the term and, in the case of prisoners not subject to the jurisdiction of the parole board, the date when he may be released, if such reduction be allowed.

§ 6. Section two hundred and thirty-four of such chapter is hereby renumbered section two hundred and thirty-three.

§ 7. Sections two hundred and thirty-five, two hundred and thirty-six, two hundred and thirty-seven, two hundred and thirty-eight, two hundred and thirty-nine, two hundred and forty and two hundred and forty-one of such chapter are hereby renumbered sections two hundred and thirty-four, two hundred and thirty-five, two hundred and thirty-six, two hundred and thirty-seven, two hundred and thirty-eight, two hundred and thirty-nine and two hundred and forty and amended to read, respectively, as follows:

§ 234. Rules for allowance of reduction of sentence. The commissioner of correction shall formulate rules governing the allowance or disallowance of reductions to prisoners for good conduct and for efficient and willing performance of duties assigned to them in prison or penitentiary. All such rules shall in all cases be strictly adhered to in all the prisons and penitentiaries in this state. These rules may be changed from time to time, if necessary, in the discretion of the commissioner of correction, and he shall immediately upon their adoption or upon any changes in the same thereafter, cause copies of the same to be forwarded to the wardens and superintendents of all the state correctional institutions and the wardens or superintendents of all the penitentiaries in this state. A copy of these rules shall be furnished to every prisoner entitled to the benefits of this article.

§ 235. Determination of reduction of sentence. For the purpose of applying the rules mentioned in the last section for the allowance or disallowance under the provisions of this article of reduction for the good conduct of any prisoner, and for efficient and willing performance of duties assigned, a board shall be constituted in each of the prisons of this state, to consist of the warden, the principal keeper, the physician and the officer in charge of industries therein and, in each of the penitentiaries of this state, the warden or superintendent, the deputy or principal keeper and the physician therein, or of the persons acting in their place and stead. This board shall meet once in each month before the date fixed for the transmission of their report to the governor, as hereinbefore provided, and proceed to determine the amount of reduction of sentence which they shall recommend to be allowed to any prisoner, which shall not in any case exceed the amount fixed by this article. They shall have full discretion to recommend the withholding of the allowance of reduction of sentence for good conduct and for efficient and willing performance of duties assigned, or of a part thereof, as a punishment for offenses against the discipline of the prison or penitentiary, in accordance with the rules hereinbefore mentioned. Reduction credited to a prisoner in the first instance, in his account, by the warden, as provided in section two hundred and thirty, shall stand as the reduction allowed, unless withheld wholly or partly by the board as punishment, as above provided.

§ 236. Review by the governor. In all cases, however, where the board shall recommend the withholding of the allowance of the whole or any part of the reduction of sentence for good conduct and for efficient and willing performance of duties assigned, they shall forward with their report to the governor their reasons, in writing, for such disallowance, and the governor may, in his discretion,

decrease or increase the amount of reduction as recommended by the said board, but he shall not increase the same beyond the amount fixed by this article.

§ 237. Forfeiture of reduction of sentence for escapes. In case any prisoner in any of the state prisons or penitentiaries in this state, escapes or attempts to escape, he shall forfeit such amount of reduction of sentence as provided in the rules of the department of correction.

§ 238. Determination of forfeiture. The board hereinbefore provided for fixing the amount of reduction for good conduct and for efficient and willing performance of duties assigned shall, immediately on the escape or attempt to escape of any prisoner, meet and proceed to investigate the said escape or attempt to escape, reduce the testimony of all persons having knowledge of the subject to writing, cause the said persons to affix their signatures thereto and make oath to the same before any one of the members of said board, who is hereby authorized and empowered to administer such oath, and false swearing on such examination or in such statement shall be perjury. The said board shall thereupon make a full report in writing, and immediately forward the same to the commissioner of correction, who shall thereupon determine whether an escape or attempt to escape was committed, make an indorsement, in writing, of his decision, and return the same to the warden of the state prison, or the warden or superintendent of the penitentiary where the escape or attempt to escape shall have occurred, where the same shall be recorded in a book to be kept for that purpose. But if from newly-discovered evidence, or other just cause, there is reasonable ground to believe that an injustice has been done to any prisoner in his having been adjudged to have escaped or attempted to escape, the commissioner of correction may, in his discretion, make an order in writing directed to the warden of the state prison or the warden or superintendent of the penitentiary from which such prisoner was adjudged to have escaped or attempted to escape, requiring that a re-examination of the former adjudication be had, and upon a report to him of such re-examination, he shall proceed to render a decision upon the same. And the proceedings on such re-examination, the decision and the proceedings had thereunder, shall in all respects be conducted in the manner above set forth in this section as upon a first hearing in the matter of an escape or attempt to escape. But the provisions of this section shall not apply to the case of any prisoner, the length of whose term or terms is less than one year.

§ 239. Persons subject to forfeiture. The provisions of section two hundred and thirty-seven shall apply to all prisoners who are now, or who may hereafter be confined in any state correctional institution or penitentiary of this state.

§ 240. Reports to governor. The reports of the various boards for the determination of the amount of reduction of sentence in the state correctional institutions and penitentiaries of this state to the governor, shall be personally signed by the members thereof.

§ 8. Section two hundred and forty-two of such chapter, as amended by chapter three hundred of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-two, is hereby renumbered section two hundred and forty-one and amended to read as follows:

§ 241. Power of governor to grant reduction of sentence. The governor upon receipt of the report recommending the allowance of reduction of sentence of prisoners as provided for in this article may, in his discretion, allow the same, in whole or in part, as to any or all of such prisoners. He shall place the names of all prisoners whose sentences he may determine to reduce upon a list prepared in duplicate, each of which shall have his written order annexed thereto directing such reduction and specifying the date of expiration of the minimum term as reduced. He shall place the names of all other prisoners so reported whose sentences he may determine to reduce upon his warrant for their release, specifying the date of release in each case. Such warrant shall be directed to the warden or superintendent of the state correctional institution or the warden or superintendent of the penitentiary, wherein such prisoners may be confined. One copy of any such list of prisoners subject to the jurisdiction of the parole board, with the accompanying order, shall be transmitted by the governor to the parole board, and one copy to the warden of the prison in which the prisoners named in the list are confined. The warden shall give immediate written notice thereof to each prisoner whose minimum term is thereby reduced. Any such warrant for the release of other pris-

oners shall be transmitted to the officer to whom it is directed, who shall thereupon proceed to execute such warrant by releasing the prisoners mentioned therein on the dates fixed for their release into the custody of the board of parole. Every such prisoner shall thereupon be allowed to go on parole outside of said prison walls and inclosure upon such terms and conditions as the board of parole for such state prison shall prescribe, but to remain while so on parole in the legal custody and under the control of the warden of the state prison from which he is so released until the expiration of the term of his sentence subject to the provisions of article eight hereof.

§ 9. Section two hundred and forty-three of such chapter, as last amended by chapter two hundred and ninety-seven of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-two, is hereby renumbered section two hundred and forty-two and amended to read as follows:

§ 242. Governor to annex condition to discharge. The governor shall, in reducing the sentences of prisoners not subject to the jurisdiction of a board of parole, annex a condition that every such prisoner shall live and remain at liberty without violating the law and be subject to the jurisdiction and control of the board of parole as provided in article eight hereof, and also a condition to the effect that if any such prisoner shall, during the period between expiration of the full term for which he was sentenced, commit a felony within this state, or commit a crime under the laws of any other state, government, or country, which if committed within this state would be a felony, and if he shall be convicted of such crime at any time, he shall, in addition to the sentence which may be imposed for such felony be compelled to serve in a state prison the remainder of the term of his previous state prison sentence without reduction which he would have been compelled to serve but for such reduction, as provided for in this article.

§ 10. Sections two hundred and forty-four, two hundred and forty-five, two hundred and forty-six and two hundred and forty-seven of such chapter are hereby renumbered sections two hundred and forty-three, two hundred and forty-four, two hundred and forty-five and two hundred and forty-six and amended to read, respectively, as follows:

§ 243. Certificate of reduction of sentence may be received in evidence. The certificate of the warden or superintendent of a state correctional institution or the warden or superintendent of a penitentiary, that the period of imprisonment was reduced, under the provisions of this article, and of the crime and the length of term for which such reduction was granted, shall be received in evidence as proof for the purposes mentioned and described in section two hundred and forty-two.

§ 244. Prisoners to be informed of this article. Upon the receipt of any prisoner in any prison or penitentiary in this state who shall be entitled to the benefits of this article, the provisions of the same, and if he be subject to the jurisdiction of a parole board, the provisions of article eight of this chapter, shall be furnished to him and the meaning of the same shall be fully explained to him by the designated officer of the prison or penitentiary.

§ 245. Proceedings upon discharge. Upon the discharge of any prisoner by reason of reduction of sentence, the provisions of sections two hundred and forty-two and two hundred and forty-three of this article shall be furnished and their nature fully explained to him by the designated officer of the prison or penitentiary.

§ 246. Application of article to Dannemora and Mattewan state hospitals. The provisions of this article shall apply to any prisoner who may have been transferred to the Dannemora or Mattewan state hospitals from any of the prisons or penitentiaries or from any reformatory of this state to which he may have been transferred from any of the prisons or penitentiaries of this state whose sentence or sentences aggregates or aggregate not less than one year. And the medical superintendents of such hospitals may and shall perform any of the acts which may or shall be done by any board mentioned in this article.

§ 11. Section two hundred and forty-eight of such chapter is hereby renumbered section two hundred forty-seven.

§ 12. Section two hundred and forty-nine of such chapter is hereby repealed.

Care in Maintenance and Operation of Automobiles

By SERGEANT WILLIAM MCCARTHY
Motor Transport School

WITH the approach of winter the operator who would enjoy comfort and secure efficiency in the operation of his car must give thought to its condition for cold weather driving and to its equipment, *i. e.*, radiator, battery, brakes, etc.

In winter a water-cooled engine must be carefully guarded against freezing, for if the water freezes in any part of the system it may cause breakage of the radiator or a cracked water jacket.

The circulating system should be carefully checked before adding non-freezing solutions to radiators. To do this properly, the water system should be drained and washed out thoroughly before putting in non-freezing solution. The radiator inlet and outlet hose clamps should be tightened to prevent leaks. If the hose is worn or broken it must be replaced without delay.

ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION—Denatured alcohol and water is one of the least expensive anti-freeze solutions and is extensively used. When mixing the solution it is best to do so in a separate vessel; pour water into the solution and mix thoroughly. Care should be taken while placing the solution in the radiator so that it does not spill on the car finish. Loss of the solution through leaks, boiling or evaporation will weaken it. In order that the proper strength is maintained it will be necessary occasionally to add an additional quantity of the solution.

To tell whether the radiator is frozen feel the water pipe at the bottom of the radiator; if it is cold, and the upper connection is hot, then one will know it is frozen at the bottom—if warm the circulation is alright and trouble is due to lack of water, broken or loose fan belt, retarded spark, excessive driving in low gear, clogged hose connection, etc.

WHAT TO DO IF THE WATER FREEZES—The usual indication of a frozen radiator is when the radiator steams excessively. It may appear that the steam or heat would thaw it out and start circulation again, but such is not the case. When the water freezes do not run the engine to try to start circulation, as the fan draws in cold air and only assists in keeping it frozen. Go to the nearest garage, open the radiator drain plug, and if possible pour hot water on the bottom of the radiator until steaming ceases or water starts running from the drain plug, as a radiator usually freezes at the bottom first.

Water in the fuel line may freeze in cold weather and stop flow of the gasoline. Use hot water cloths for thawing by placing the cloths on the fuel line.

BATTERY—It is especially important in winter to have a fully charged battery, not only for service in starting motor, supplying radio and lights, but to keep the battery from freezing in zero weather. The proper way to test a battery is with a hydrometer. The following is another test:

Turn all lights on; use starting motor; if lights show a dull glow battery needs recharging; if lights flicker a little battery is charged right; if lights are very bright and do not flicker battery is overcharged.

CAUTION—In cold weather keep the battery fully charged; always add water just before charging, as a battery with low specific gravity will freeze.

BRAKES—With today's speeds and rapid acceleration, plus icy streets, crowded highways, holiday traffic, etc., comes the vital necessity for quick stopping ability. Careful check should be made on the brake system, especially for broken, worn or missing parts—adjustment and replacement to be made if and when necessary. Adjust so that brake action does not change on dry or icy surface. Tires of equal thread wear on opposite side of car is another helpful precaution. When attempting to stop a car on an icy street begin to slow down at a much greater distance than one would ordinarily. A good practice is to exert a slight pressure on the brake at first, releasing the pressure almost at once. By repeating this operation one will find that the car gradually reduces speed and stops without skidding, whereas a continuous pressure on the brake will lock the wheels, causing a skid which may result in an accident. Do not disengage the clutch when beginning to apply brake pressure; wait until vehicle has almost stopped. In using this method be careful not to stall the motor.

CARBON MONOXIDE GAS—A closed garage—a whirring motor—a man pattering about the car—three minutes and—death—that is carbon monoxide gas.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES TO AVOID CARBON MONOXIDE GAS

Keep the engine in the best operating condition—preferably up to manufacturer's standard.

Avoid running the engine for any extended period while remaining in a stationary vehicle; keep the nearest window partially open. Better to be a little cold than to take chances of going to sleep from gas.

Never run the engine in a closed garage; if at all necessary to run it, keep the garage door wide open.

Keep exhaust manifold and pipe gaskets tight, paying particular attention to the point where the exhaust pipe extends into the muffler; if the muffler is defective, replace it.

See that the exhaust tail pipe discharges beyond the rear end of the car, and in the case of trucks that it is a distance in rear of cab.

Keep floor board tight and insulated between engine and driving compartments.

Avoid following too closely another vehicle which has a smoky exhaust.

At first sign of headache, dizziness or drowsiness, stop driving and get some fresh air.

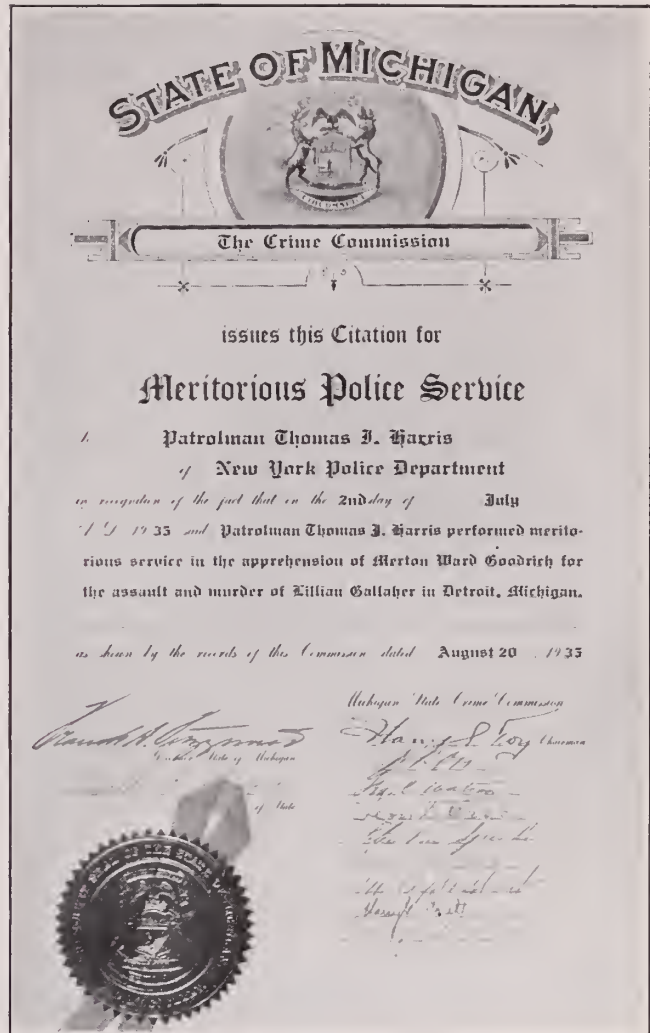
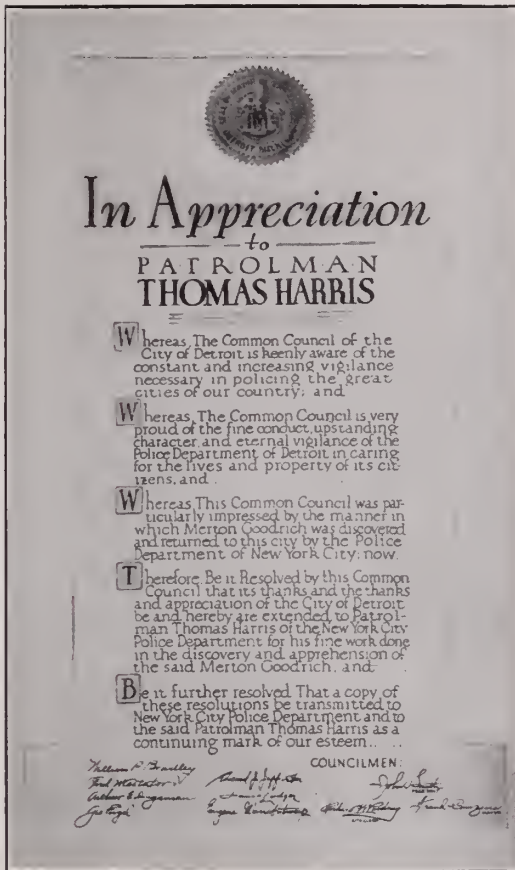
Remember—Carbon Monoxide gives no warning; it is colorless, odorless and tasteless.

To be a good driver is to do more than simply comply with the law—be patient and appreciate the difficulties of the other fellow. Adapt yourself to road conditions.

Patrolman Harris Honored



ADDITIONAL honors bestowed upon Patrolman Thomas Harris, 22nd Precinct, for meritorious service in apprehension of Merton Ward Goodrich for the murder of Lillian Gallaher in Detroit.



Glee Club Elects Officers

PATROLMAN JOHN F. HARPER of the Fifth Precinct, ex-financial secretary of the Police Glee Club, was elected president of the club at last week's annual election which was held in the 71st Regiment Armory. He succeeds the late Sergeant Patrick G. Fitzgibbons, who was the head of the musical organization for many years.

The others elected were: first vice-president, Patrolman William Diemer, 42d Precinct; second vice-

president, Patrolman John Sisk, 15th; financial secretary and treasurer, Patrolman James J. Judge, 19th; recording secretary, Patrolman John Bond, 3d; musical director, Patrolman Benjamin Giacalone, 73d; custodian of music, Patrolman Philip Lorz, 42d. Professor Joseph Donelly was elected musical instructor. The Police Glee Club, which is one of the choral organizations in the city, was organized during Police Commissioner Arthur Woods regime and has thirty-eight well-trained voices.

How We Cope With the Gang Among Our Youth

By PATROLMAN CLARENCE E. KAYTON, *Juvenile Aid Bureau*

LET me endeavor to present to the readers of SPRING 3100 the procedure used to change a gang of boys from a destructive, anti-social group to one of usefulness to themselves and to the community.

I was working in a section of Brooklyn where records showed that cases of juvenile delinquency were very high. It was not long before I realized that I was looked upon by a group of boys, ranging between the ages of 13 and 20, as a menace to their activities. This group would generally congregate on the street corners where I passed daily, and from time to time, while passing, I would hear them say: "There goes flat-foot," or "There he goes," or some other remark. I made a point of ignoring these remarks, but managed, as I passed, to get a glimpse of several of their faces.

Often, I would meet these boys individually and try to start a conversation. On each attempt I would be given a cold shoulder. I knew they were unemployed, and having no other place to go, congregated on the corner. A number of them had been to reformatories and other correctional institutions. Their records made them heroes in the eyes of the younger boys in the neighborhood who used to hang around them when an opportunity presented itself.

One fellow in particular to whom I spoke seemed willing to become friendly, but bluntly told me he was afraid to talk to me, as he would be branded a stool-pigeon, or cop-lover. I explained to him he could tell his street corner associates that I had no intention of harming them. The boy eyed me very closely and stated, "That was what all the cops say when they want to learn something." I further explained to the boy that my only motive was to become friends with them.

Soon, however, I learned that the majority of the older boys who congregated on this corner frequented a poolroom nearby which was a favorite hang-out for criminals. This place was frequently visited by the police seeking violations of the narcotic traffic, but with no success in securing any evidence. I conceived the idea that going to the poolroom and playing a game of pool it would be possible to form a friendship with some of the boys. I waited for a stormy night to visit this place, and, upon entering it, I noticed that, with a few exceptions, it was patronized exclusively by the corner gang. As soon as my presence became known, those who were not actually playing pool started to leave. I stood watching those who were playing and occasionally would pass a remark about certain shots, hoping to start a conversation, but none of these boys would be drawn into one. One by one the players left until only the proprietor and myself remained.

This went on for four or five months, and although I did manage to form a strong bond of friendship with the majority of younger boys, who were members of a nearby settlement house, and other boys who lived in the community, I made no headway with the corner gang.

As the warm weather set in and with it came the baseball season, I set about to form a baseball team with the neighborhood boys at the settlement house. During its formation it was to be known as the "Police Athletic League." I approached this group on the corner and invited the boys within the age

limit to try out for the team, already formed, but they refused, stating that they did not know how to play, or did not care to try for it. Unfortunately, this community did not have a baseball field, and I was faced with the problem of transporting the boys to a baseball field. They could not afford carfare so I was obliged to get a conveyance for them. I succeeded in getting a Pierce-Arrow automobile, vintage 1923, for \$25. This car is still talked about in the neighborhood, having been a familiar sight there for two years.

I continued with the team and later noticed that several of the corner group attended the games and rooted against the team and very often tried to discourage the players. When the gang was fully represented on the corner I approached them and challenged them to form a team to play mine. This challenge was refused, giving as a reason that my team was too small and that they were not interested. Finally, I offered to supply the equipment and they consented.

News of the game spread through the neighborhood very quickly. Prior to the game, a few of the boys from my team asked me to call the game off as it would end up in a fight. I reassured them that the game would be played as scheduled. During the game, as expected, there were a great many arguments about various plays, but I gave the corner team the benefit of the doubt. This, in turn, created a certain amount of good-will between the corner gang and the writer.

After the game, which was won by my team, my street corner friends still acted distant towards me. However, I noticed that when I passed the corner, several of them said "Hello." This continued and occasionally I stopped and spent a short time talking and telling jokes to them. I noticed that they inquired when the team was playing, as they wanted to attend. The majority of the group attended the games and became ardent rooters, accompanying the team to nearby towns to root for them.

Towards the close of the baseball season, I arranged another game between my team and the corner group, and in a joking manner they suggested that I play against them. I agreed, and the game was arranged. News of the game spread through the neighborhood and that I was scheduled to pitch.

During the game, which turned out to be a real contest, a real friendliness was shown. A few days later on passing I received a warm greeting from my street corner friends.

Now the baseball season being over, I suggested to the group that since winter was approaching, it would be an excellent idea for them to form a club and meet at the Settlement House. This suggestion didn't find favor with the older boys, who replied "Only a bunch of kids go there." I made an appointment to meet them at the Settlement House and discuss this matter and to my great disappointment only ten showed up, and the leaders were not among them. A program showing how a basketball, indoor baseball, bowling and billiards teams could be organized was outlined, offering to become a member of their club and manage the various teams. Their interest was aroused and the meeting adjourned, agreeing to meet again in the near future. The second meeting had a better attendance. The club was formed and the writer was elected manager of athletics and treasurer of the club. In less than one

month the entire group of twenty-five boys were active members of the Settlement House.

A playing schedule was arranged to further stimulate their interest, which included two games of basketball with settlement houses in Washington, D. C. To the Capital City in our Pierce-Arrow, which proved to be a great event and the beginning of a great friendship. The other teams progressed and boxing was added, instructions being given by a boxing instructor of the Police Department.

At first the boys congregated at the corner and proceeded to the Settlement House in a group, but gradually they individually began to go directly there and so the corner gatherings became smaller and smaller. The backbone of the corner gang was broken. Despite the pressure of my other work, I managed to be present at their games, and had an opportunity to study these boys and learn their backgrounds. The entire gang of twenty-five had records. Five were over fifteen years of age, and had been in various correctional institutions. Four were under fifteen, had been in custody for various minor offenses, and were graduates of the Protectory or Parental School.

Getting to know the boys, I realized that many other things had to be done for them besides recreation. Here I wish to state that because of the training in social work and the supervision by an experienced social worker, I was able to recognize the needs of these boys and had to take the necessary steps to obtain them.

One of the boys was named "Humpty" because of a large swelling on his left shoulder. Investigation of this boy's home revealed that his parents had vainly tried to persuade him to be operated on for this growth. I urged him to take this step and teased him by saying that "he must be a coward to be afraid of the operation." The word "coward" seemed to arouse him and he consented to undergo the operation if I accompanied him to the hospital. Shortly he was operated on for a tumor and is now in perfect health.

Another member, a 13-year-old boy, was the victim of infantile paralysis. One leg was short. He was attending a class for the handicapped in a school some distance from his home. He refused to take

his schooling seriously, preferring to attend the local school where he knew the other boys. At times purposely missed being on time when the school bus called and thus avoid going to school. Investigation revealed that his parents were simple people and were afraid of having him operated on, although this had been recommended previously by the hospital. After a lengthy contact with the family, I succeeded in obtaining their consent to the operation, which was performed and successful. A raised shoe and brace were obtained for the boy. Presently, he attends a regular class in the neighborhood school and does not present any further school problem.

Many of the older boys were becoming increasingly interested in the opposite sex, and the neighborhood, in spite of constant police supervision, presented many opportunities in furtherance of those interests. Individual talks with them about the dangers of venereal diseases and the necessity of building up a standard of high personal conduct, because of their responsibilities to themselves and their future families, showed results.

Two of the younger boys, who were found on examination to be feeble-minded and easily led, had become the victims of an older man. I learned of this condition, which resulted in his arrest and a penitentiary sentence. Unfortunately, one of the boys in question contracted a venereal disease for which I arranged treatment. The family of the second boy consented to his commitment to an institution for the feeble-minded.

In summing up, I wish to state that my efforts with this group of boys changed them from being a menace to the city, both as a group and as individuals into social useful human beings. This was especially important in that I, a police officer, was able to change them from "cop haters" to the extent that four of them who had no previous court records took the patrolmen's examination given in New York City last year.

It is the combination of police authority and the individualized personal handling of the boys in the gang that made the change I indicated. My experience as a policeman, for the past nine and a half years, of which the last three and a half were spent in the prevention work, where I learned social work technique, gave me the tools to change this gang.

Congratulations

ON Friday, November 1, four acting captains were promoted to full rank of captain and seven patrolmen were elevated to rank of sergeant by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine at Police Headquarters.

The new captains and their assignment are: Bernard J. Moore, 30th Precinct; Charles Humbertel, 44th Precinct; John M. O'Leary, Traffic B; and Joseph Goldstein, 72nd Precinct.

Promoted to sergeant with assignments specified were: Frederick W. Egen, 66th Precinct; Joseph

and urged them to competently discharge their new duties.



Bondanza, 112th Precinct; Jacob Abo-witz, 77th Precinct; William F. Real, 87th Precinct; Lewis A. O'Dell, 92nd Precinct; Harry G. Schmitts, 22nd Precinct, and Daniel P. Shannon, 78th Precinct.

Addressing the officers in the presence of Chief Inspector John J. Seery, Police Commissioner Valentine praised them for their previous service



By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA



BASKETBALL

Our department basketball team is in fine shape at the present and they are anxiously awaiting word from the Municipal Basketball League so that they can defend their title of champions. The boys are on edge and have been booked to meet some of the best clubs in and out of the city.

Recently they had a scrimmage against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company team and the boys showed plenty of class. Jack Gross, one of the stars of last seasons New York University team, played with the 'Mets'. However, he met his equal when he stacked up against Al Eldridge, our elongated center. In the near future Nat Holman and his City College team will work out against the police team. The results of the games played against the Queens Police Post team on December 4th, and the Passaic Police Department team on December 6th, will be in our next issue.

BOWLING

On the 27th of November, the 9th Precinct Bowling Team traveled to the Tudor City Bowling Alleys, 42nd street and 2nd avenue, to cross alleys with the fast-stepping 13th Precinct team. It was an off night for the 13th Precinct boys, as the following scores indicate:

9th Precinct			13th Precinct		
Dente	129	150	123	Di Orio	137 141 132
Graham	179	184	156	Hoffman ...	136 157 148
Muenz	112	131	125	Hawkins ...	126 ... 124
Nystrom	205	126	141	Talley	132
I. Gies	162	171	170	Haffey	139 142 130
Spagna	176	174	183	Gimpel	142 155 111
	963	936	893	McInerney 84 ...
				Kroutel 134 166
					812 813 811

The 9th Precinct Bowling Team would like to hear from other precinct teams. Their team consists of men from the 10th and 1st Squads. Get in touch with Patrolman Nystrom, 9th Precinct.

THE SPORT PATROL. . . . *Sergeant Charley Martini*, who led our department baseball team through a successful season, is enjoying a vacation in the Maine woods. . . . *Future Captain "Babe" McDonald*, one of Uncle Sam's better weight throwers, while attending the Olympic tryouts held at Indianapolis last summer, was made an honorary member of the Police Department of that city. 'Babe' still has a chance of making the Olympic team and we're all rooting for him. . . . *Patrolman Stanley Povey*, one of the best tennis players in the city, wielded a mean racquet during the past summer and was able to add a few more trophies to his ever growing collection.

Johnny Moroney, captain of our crackerjack basketball team, is spending his vacation in the surf at Miami Beach. He expects to come back in the pink. . . . *Jack Lehner* one of the best of our versatile athletes, is touring the south. . . . *Herman Hoffman*, southpaw basketball star, is taking a much needed rest with his Ma, who is visiting her relatives in Florida. (Rumor has it that he will bring back a wife.) . . . *Tony Zitzelberger* has fully recovered from the ankle injury received during the baseball season and is now ready to cut capers on the basketball court. *Chester McAuliffe* is back on the Brooklyn Bridge again, blowing his traffic whistle so the ships can go by.

Bill Hart, ace of the four wallers, is studying hard for the sergeants test. If Bill uses the same generalship that he does on the handball court, he'll soon be wearing the chevrons. . . . *Charles Baumgartner*, one of the luminaries of the Metropolitan Boat Club, is taking up the gentle art of bob sledding. His next stop will be Lake Placid. . . . In case you didn't know: *Sergeant Bob Ryan*, who finished Number 1 on the lieutenants' list, was a former entrant in our handball tournament. So was *Sergeant William T. McCarty*, who finished Number 18. Also, *Hugh Sheridan*, who placed Number 49. . . . In the next Olympics, a lot of the young athletes will still be trying to better the two records that our own *Deputy Inspector Matt McGrath* made in 1911 and 1912.

HANDBALL



Ray Cooney

The aggressive looking young man in the above photograph is the one wall champion of the department. He is getting ready to defend his championship by working out daily at the Greenpoint Y. M. C. A. Ray plays a whale of a game and the one who can take him over must be a WOW.

Our next handball tournament, both four wall and one wall, will be a singles affair and will be held shortly after the new year. All those who desire to enter these tournaments should send in their entry, together with their name, command, squad and home telephone number and also signify whether they will play in the one wall or four wall or both.

Thomas Black to Be Installed as New Commander of William E. Sheridan Police Post

Over 500 members of Brooklyn's Police Post were present at the election of officers meeting held at the Fourteenth Regiment Armory on November 21st. Thomas E. Black, of Motorcycle Squad 2, the newly elected Commander, will be inducted into office at the monster installation, entertainment and dance which will be held at Odd Fellows' ballroom, Schermerhorn Street near Nevins, on Thursday evening, December 19th.

Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Attorney General John J. Bennett, Jr., County Commander James M. Clark, Col. Gerard M. Kincade, U. S. M. C., Capt. Angelo John Cincotta, U. S. M. C. R.; Deputy County Clerk Jamie Kelly, Magistrates Sylvester Sabbatino, Bernard Kozieck, David Malbin, William O'Dwyer, and many other prominent Legion, police, military and civic leaders have been invited to the installation.

The newly elected officers are Thomas E. Black, Commander; Vice-Commanders, James H. Cox, 106th Squad; Patrick J. McGreevy, 70th Precinct; Robert J. Hickey, Traffic Precinct B; Adjutant, William F. Assip, Emergency Squad 11; Treasurer, Walter Asklund, 67th Precinct; Welfare Officer, Louis White, Missing Persons; Historian, Edward Feldman, 62nd Precinct; Secretary, Joseph J. Gallagher; Surgeon, Dr. Joseph S. Baldwin, Police Headquarters; Chaplain, Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, Police Headquarters; Sergeants-at-Arms, Stephen Rooney, 82nd Precinct; Charles Trester, Traffic C; John Kenny, 60th Precinct.

Commander Patrick J. Haran and Commander-elect Black have planned two other events in addition to the installation. On Tuesday evening, January 21st, the Mothers' Club of the William E. Sheridan Police Post, Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps, Sons of the Legion, under the chairmanship of Mrs. James J. Olliffe, will sponsor a police entertainment in conjunction with a show at a Brooklyn theatre. The winners of the police amateur contest held at Steeplechase Park will entertain during intermissions. February 20th in the Grand Ball Room at the Hotel St. George Chairman Harold A. Devine, 70th Precinct, will again conduct Sheridan Post's brilliant annual ball.



Sergeant: "Are you going to have a turkey for Christmas?"

Cop: "Sure, if you come up Sarge!"

Police Service

By DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. O'CONNELL

THE character of the police service, like that of all other human institutions, does not remain put. Naturally and necessarily the service changes both in line of its organization and in the nature of its work. New duties are constantly being given to the police. Such are becoming more and more an indispensable part in the organization of society and in the orderly life and progress of the municipality, the state and the nation. Character changes in American life as reflected in law enforcement require the police be peculiarly qualified to detect and repress the activities of the potential and professional criminal typical of the present era. The police service has become a profession which demands the best material available, men of physique, character and moral excellence, animated by the highest conception of duty and public service. Balance and brains, with courage, initiative, energy and courtesy to use them, are required. Members of a police force can never flatter themselves that they have nothing more to learn. A policeman has to deal with every class of society and comes into contact with human nature in all its aspects. So it is very necessary that adequate scientific knowledge and training be given. Experience gained in the discharge of necessary and compulsory duty is not enough. Modern conditions make it obligatory that the police officer should be a well-trained man. Policemen have to exercise tact and patience, and to enable them to do this they must possess an intelligent knowledge of their duties. The criminal of today is far cleverer than his predecessor and to cope with him the policeman and the detective must be well equipped, both mentally and physically. Police service cannot be effective if it stops with the training of recruits. Training wears off with the years and unless the initial course is supplemented by courses at regular intervals to the personnel "in service" the quality of the service will wane. Without opportunity to attend technical courses and to learn new methods, practices, technique, etc., that would normally come to their attention only accidentally, if at all, police officers cannot keep abreast of the times nor meet successfully the challenge of the enemies of law and order.

The New York Police Force has the foremost institution in the world for the training of the recruit

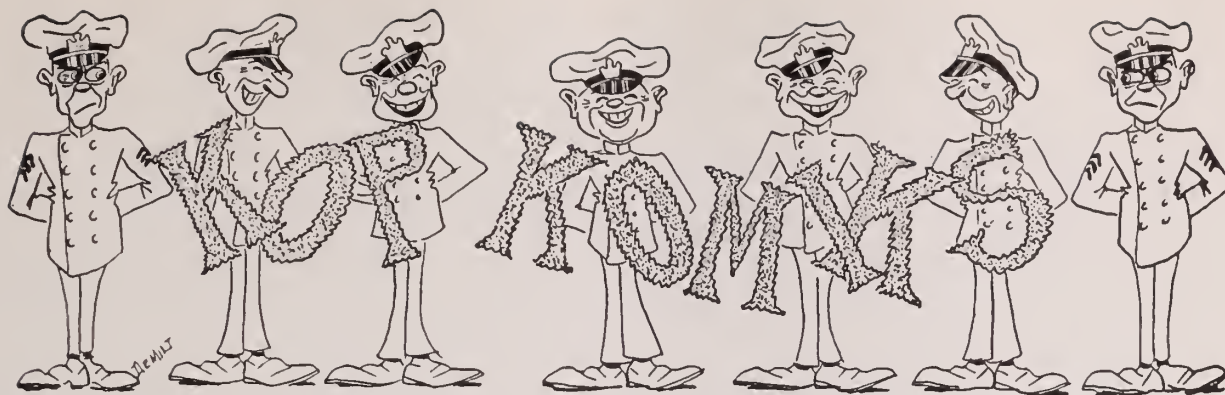
and for its members "in service." The New York Police Academy is an Institute of Police Science.

Its curriculum is adequate and is the outcome of painstaking investigation and planning. Instruction is of a high order, imparted by officers who are experts in all branches of police work. Each school treats its respective subject with the aim of meeting modern problems, and of furnishing the most scientific ways and means of solving them. A comprehensive plan of intensive training for the personnel of the Police Department has been inaugurated, so that it may be equipped to successfully cope with the present day problems. Insofar as they relate to crime prevention and detection, all phases of commercial, legal and social activity, theoretical and practical, are discussed by experts in their respective fields.

The technical principles of criminal investigation are elaborated. Methods of detection are subject to continuous changes, improving with the advancements made in the several related sciences. There is an everlasting warfare between the professional criminal and the police. The modern criminal knows that a crime which has been scientifically executed can be solved only by capable investigation in a scientific manner. The modern technique of detection, if it is not to lag behind the methods employed by the professional criminal, must formulate its findings upon material evidence. The investigation must endeavor to re-enact the various steps involved in the crime and to identify its author by means of a scientific examination of the physical objects connected with, pertaining to, or derived from the criminal act. Thus the Police Academy aims to bring to the highest degree of efficiency general standards of criminal investigation and crime repression.

Time has already proved the practical value of the comprehensive course of intensive training conducted in the Schools of the Police Academy. The ideal of courteous service has spread throughout the Department. The rewards resulting from courteous service are of substantial value. Professional skill has improved through organized instruction. Success in crime prevention and detection has been enhanced by intelligent, resourceful and scientific methods of work.





PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

PAUL J. FOX
72 1/2 P.C.



DETECTIVE: "Do you know you are facing the electric chair?"
THUG: "I don't mind facing it. It's the sitting in it that gets me!"

Lend me Five dollars Dad. I promise you
on the word of a gentleman, to pay it back to-morrow."
Bring the gentleman around and let me see him."



P.J. WICZKOWSKI
B.C.P.

Ptl. O'Neill
on his 24 Hrs. off

CAT 7-7-7 call DESP.
CAT 7-7-7 call DESP.
CAT 7-7-7 call DESP.

DETROIT SUPERIOR'S
100% 74 P.C. 100%
75 P.C. 74 P.C. 100%
76 P.C. 75 P.C. 100%
77 P.C. 76 P.C. 100%
78 P.C. 77 P.C. 100%
79 P.C. 78 P.C. 100%
80 P.C. 79 P.C. 100%



Ptl. LaBau
M.T.D.



DRINKING AGAIN
HEH.



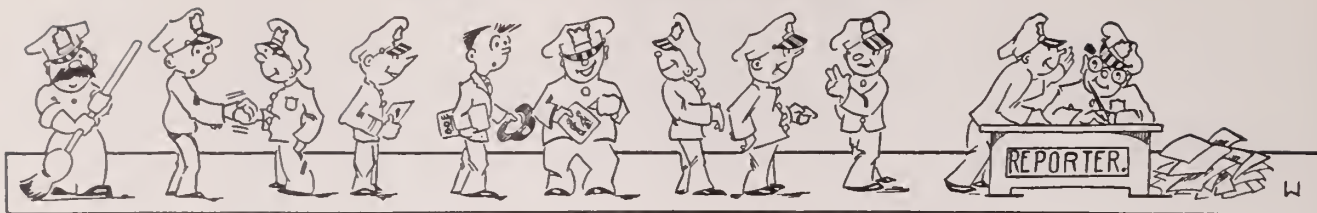
SH!



M. CORRAL
MOTOR TRANSPORT

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



AN APPRECIATION

NICK KENNY, Radio Editor of the Daily Mirror, a real friend of the New York policeman, while acting as master of ceremonies at the Police Honor Legion ball at the Hotel Astor, dashed off a little tribute to the man in blue. He put in on the air over Station WMCA and due to many requests he published it in his column:

HONOR THE MAN IN BLUE

Here's to the Man in Blue,
Dependable, tried and true;
He laughs at the guns of the coke-fiend mob.
Risking his life is his daily job—
Danger is nothing new
To the copper who wears the blue!

Twenty-four hours a day—
No wonder his hair turns gray!
He has to forget the kids and the wife,
Because he has sworn to give up his life
For you and you and you
The copper who wears the blue!

Seven days in the week,
Every week in the year,
He is always there when the bullets fly,
Standing ready to do or die.
And many a widow is left to cry
When his daily work is through—
God bless the Man in Blue!

—Nick Kenny.

This poem was brought to our attention by Patrolman John J. McSherry, of the 71st Precinct, who is a bit of a poet himself. Officer McSherry answers Nick with a poem of his own. Here goes:

Thank God, Nick Kenny, for a man like you—
A man who's a friend to the Boys in Blue.
You aren't afraid in this day of deceit,
To thank the copper on his beat.
You didn't wait till he was brought home dead
Nor did you wait till the eulogy was read.
You printed your words where all might read
Of a friend they have, yes, a friend, indeed.
So here is a vote of thanks, Nick, to you—
Straight from the hearts of the Boys in Blue.
A friend you've been to all we in the street,
And also a friend to the cop on his beat.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WARREN

9th Pct., Ptl. John J. Finnegan
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

The 9th Precinct OLD-STARs football team won their last game against the old men's home. The star plays of the game were the two-yard run by Patrolman Petrick and the forward pass by Patrolman Hackman, that was completed by Patrolman Whitman, who ran 80 yards for a touchdown. Also the kick by Patrolman Zeitler for the extra point.

The team:

George Scherf, right end; Bill Mahoney, right tackle; James Melody, right guard; Jim McMurray, center; Tom Quirk, left guard; James Bohans, left tackle; Nat Whitman, left end; Fred Petrick, quarterback; George Hackman, right halfback; Joe Lannin, left halfback; Louie Geis, fullback; water boy, Eddie Manning.

Will some one ask Patrolman George Scherf who threw sand on the kid's lollipop?

Also ask Patrolman Louie Geis what became of the gold ring that he thought at a bargain price.

The New Dealers' Beef Steak was a huge success and the gang sure did wish Sergeant Cornelius Miller lots of luck.

Patrolman Charlie Birenbach was right in his glory greeting all the judges.

A conversation heard at the signal monitor:

Acting-Sergeant Solomon, taking an aided case, asked Patrolman Hill what was the diagnosis. Patrolman Hill: "P-H-L-E-C-M-O-N-O-U-S and O-P-H-T-H-A-M-O-S-C-O-P-E." Acting-Sergeant Solomon: "How do you spell that?" Patrolman Hill: "You spell, you are an Acting-Sergeant; that is why I am still a patrolman."

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., Ptl. John J. Lawlor
14th Pct., Ptl. Hugh White

PTL. RAYMOND KELLY

18th Pct., Ptl. John F. Riordan
20th Pct., Ptl. Harry Nullet

Patrolmen Edwin Flood and John Peterson, of the 10th Precinct, are two live wires in educating the public as far as the Public Safety Campaign is concerned. These two officers composed the following verses which were distributed throughout their command and did much towards reducing accidents therein. Listen:

Drive with CARE, COURTESY and COMMON SENSE

There is a Driver, who ofttimes said,
"I've beat the lights, I'm way ahead."
Misguided one! He did not know—
Lives are taken by driving so.

WHEN CROSSING STREETS,
'TIS WISE TO PAUSE—
OBEY OUR LIGHTS,
AND TRAFFIC LAWS.
Life Is Sweet!

CROSS AT CROSSING
CROSS WITH GREEN LIGHT
CROSS CAREFULLY

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

O. K., Toots! Winchell's shadow is back again. Bill Curry, our chief broom, is quite peeved. Here's the lowdown: Bill got sore because the stationhouse cat got a writeup in Winchell's column and he got nary a word. After all, Bill, you're no kitten.

Patrolman (Bedroom Eyes) Weinstein has a pair of slightly used corporal's chevrons for sale; anything accepted.

Patrolman (Barney Oldfield) Barharo, the ace operator of 528, was slowed up by the boss recently. That's good news for his recorder who canceled his insurance policy.

Hooples Moroney now comes to work with a thermos bottle, a couple of sandwiches and a pickle. Here's hoping you don't get indigestion.

"When Izzie Astel picked up the 15 cents," words and music by Pigeons Wagner.

Things that would be big news:

Patrolman O'Brieter getting married.

Patrolman Stubenvoll with a new hat.

Patrolman Tom Elliott with some front teeth.

Patrolman Jim Mahoney's wife wants to know if he still does two reserves a week. The answer is: No!

Detective Andy O'Connor better watch his laurels (satorial splendor). Since Detective Marty Tutt started using the Mrs.' rowing machine he is acquiring a boyish form.

Since the 25th Precinct won first prize in the Safety Campaign Patrolman Talbot wishes to be addressed as the Safety Director. O. K., Elmer, we are out to repeat again for the next half year. Good luck!

Shoot Patrolman Charles Gilles a wire, hoys, as he is in Bellevue Hospital. Speedy recovery, Charlie; we are all pulling for you.

O. K., Toots; some more next month.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct.,
41st Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell

LT. PATRICK CARMODY

42d Pct., Ptl. John Murphy
43th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Green
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

For a year we had the pleasure of working with Captain Collins, but we lost him to the 43d Precinct. It is our loss and their gain.

Welcome and congratulations to our new Captain Goldstein from all the boys.

Bob Wilson was seen throwing a bed sheet into the back of his car. "Where are you going," asked Platner? "Oh, just going up to Putnam Lake to cover up my farm. It gets kind of cold up there, you know."

Oink Oink Rose was seen fishing from Tiffany Street dock. When asked how the fish were, he said: "Some of them were alright, but most of them tasted like Eagle-Eyed Gus's socks."

Baron Kuntz was seen shining his flashlight all over the walls on Jennings Street about 1:30 A. M. the other morning. Why don't they put these boxes where a guy can find them, he was heard to remark.

"Juicy Fruit" Guold said he had the same trouble. He suggests they paint the boxes with radium paint.

Travers T. says Brody must be a Hester Street salesman. He tried to sell him some orange and pink shorts.

Whalen was heard to remark that he has been in Harlem so long that things are beginning to look pretty dark. What do you mean, Paddy?

Professor Otteing can be seen daily pulling the boys into his favorite corner just outside the back room. When does the review class start, Bill?

Hunting is a great sport, says our clerical wizard, Scanell, but it also has its mishaps. For instance, we were walking the path when the guide told us to spread out and walk around in a circle. I had only gone about 100 yards when there she stood, the prettiest beast you ever laid your eyes on. I took a bead on it and down she went. The others, hearing the shot, ran back. "Did you get one?" they said. "Sure did! I bet it weighs 600 pounds." When we got there it was a 600-pound Jersey cow. Was I moo-moored?

Everyone knows that Shields went to the rodeo every day while it was in town. Well, if you want to know why, take a trip to a dude ranch upstate and you will see him bucking broncos and bull-dogging steers. He claims he can throw a nanny goat in nine seconds and he guarantees to break a Shetland pony in five minutes.

Tilesky: "Hello, Sarg. I got a 'Fizzofatic' case."

Sergeant: "A what?"

Tilesky: "Well, the doctor said this guy is a nut and I have to take him to the 'Fizzofatic' ward."

No need to go to the opera house now. Just step into the patrol wagon room and hear Charlie Hess playing "Hearts and Flowers" on his fiddle.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clerke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennan
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

Few squads can boast of a more pleasant way to start a tour than the 6th Squad in the 45th. Patrolman Thomas J. (Nightingale) Cantwell, top tenor in the Department Glee Club, has a wonderful following among the boys. Often while changing uniform before or after tours his whole squad will break into song, much to the annoyance of the "Reserve." However, the point is, the entire precinct will join the songfest shortly. A BIRD that doesn't fly south for the winter is expected to put in an appearance at the Cantwell bome. (Then God help the Reserve).

Big surprise: Patrolman Ed. Pressfreund was married last month. Ed is acting first broom hereabouts. Soon we'll expect a little whisk-broom, eh, Ed?

Patrolman Biddescomb (Joe Fawcett's polished cop) let the cat out of the bag. "Biddie" bought a new car instead of moving into his own home, as was expected. You'll forget her in time, Jim, especially with a side-kick like Michael Cassidy, the well-known lady slayer.

Best of luck to the Sergeants who were fortunate to get on the Lieutenant's list—Sergeants Rosenstock, Blumler, Lempke and Herbert R. O'Brien. Good luck, all!

Patrolman Williamson has been on his high horse ever since dismounting. He says: "All you need in this job is a little horse sense." But, according to Patrolman Johnny Back, Williamson left his when he left his horse.

Patrolman James Grant can't seem to be able to get Ed. Bell the right kind of sandwiches. We heard Ed say: "The next time I want a dope to go for sandwiches, I'll go myself."

Patrolman "Buddy" Cahill is the possessor of the original map of Tbroggs Neck, according to one of the local school principals. The map has been handed down through the Cahill generations. Rather boring for the local school children, we think, having to look at his map on school crossings, then again have it unraveled before them at a history class.

It was generally taken that Patrolman Clerke's Ford had a distinction all its own: "The worst in the lot"; but, alas, after two years of this, the wonder car (wonder it ran) now faces the auction block in order to realize enough for winter undies. All because Patrolman

Conroy showed up one fine day (or was it night?)—it must have been night. One wouldn't buy a Ford its equal in daylight. However, it has one advantage, really a convenience, when given the proper thought. You see, Conroy's able to drive home during a rain, have his shower while riding and be ready for bed when he reaches home.

Maybe You Know?

Why Patrolman Al Naimoli still likes to play Corporal.

Where Patrolman Michael V. Termi (V. for Vesuvius) gets his Good Humor and we don't mean Ice Cream.

Why Patrolman (Cal) Werner never talks.

Why Patrolman (P. B. A.) Knapp seldom yells above a whisper?

Where Patrolman McCarthy gets all those unlicensed operators and autos he brings in on Lieutenant Sheridan's tours.

The Parrot and His Helper of the 52d Precinct

Yes, it's true the PARROT has a HELPER, and NEWS leaked out from an underground grapevine to the PARROT'S HELPER that SERGEANT TORMEY, WITH BENEFICENT JEALOUSY, has secretly engaged the services of a renowned SAXAPHONE TUTOR so that he will be able to compete against SERGEANT McLAUGHLIN'S ENTERTAINMENT ABILITY AS A SONG AND DANCE MAN, and since PATROLMAN CECHE has QUALIFIED AS A MOTOR OPERATOR SERGEANT GAFFNEY has taken up the ART OF MOTORING. Recently he drove fourteen miles in FIRST SPEED. Next week he is going to try SECOND SPEED. SERGEANT CURTIN states that since riding in the radio motor patrol autos he is always reminded of the PANGS OF HUNGER due to the constant "SIZZLING" of the radio, which brings sweet memories of the sound associated with frying steaks. Now that SERGEANT FINNEGAN has been relieved from his duties as NURSEMAID to his dog he and SERGEANT McMAHON are attending a SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR AUTOMOBILE DRIVERS. Since SERGEANT VOLK, our BEAU BRUMMEL, has been formally introduced to a distinguished gentleman at the Buffalo Gate in Bronx Zoological Park, he is now more cheerful than ever.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE 52D PRECINCT FROM THE PARROT AND HIS HELPER.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. Boeschell
123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

Some wiseacres are stumped for a reason as to why Jeelcks' and Brady's emporiums have faded out of the picture on Post 3. Let them ask Professor Sniffle and he will gladly inform you of the real cause of their knockout in round one.

There will be meat on the table, boys! Harold (Happy) Butler, of the 123d Precinct, made his annual hunting trip to Maine, where he landed on this planet as a bundle of love, and he took along as a rookie hunter Diamond Dick Crosson, who proved to be an apt pupil in the art of stalking the Beast of the Forest just as he used to snare the violators of the law in the 123d Precinct. These former buddies of the Radio Patrol brought home two large bucks, whose insides were stuffed with hindquarters, and also some smaller game to boot. So that proves that the gun is mightier than the pen, although the pen is mightier than the sword, for you cannot kill a deer by writing him a letter. So let's put our feet under the table, boys, and eat our fill of wine-soaked venison, for this is (Happy) Butler's annual treat and he cooks it in the real old Maine backwoods style. Oh, boy!

George (Pretty) Wall and Reuben (Midget) Simonsen are down in the dumps because their early vacations prevented them from going hunting with Harold (Happy) Butler, so they are going to trap muskrats in the swamps of Kreisherville and Rossville, or use their new air rifles behind Dick's house at Huguenot Park to get a couple of bunnies just to keep in practice as hunters.

The boys of the 123d Precinct wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all members of the department, active and retired.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Duffen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

The baseball season has passed, and with it we witnessed the passing of the "never-to-be-forgotten" team known as Mandic's Sluggers (runner-up team in the 60th Precinct). They died a terrible death in baseball. The Regulars of the 60th Precinct took them like Grant took Richmond, and now we will not have to listen to that fellow Chris Schultz telling the boys how good his team is. O. K., Sluggers, go out and get yourselves a reputation and then come back and play the Regulars. Better luck next year!

Speaking of baseball, the boys of the 60th Precinct wish to congratulate the Regular team and their manager, Sergeant Burns, for their fine showing in winning the championship. Not to forget Patrolman Buster Madden, who was formerly attached to the 60th Precinct, and an outstanding player, now in Traffic B. The boys of the command are mighty proud of the team and also realize that without the help of Sergeant Burns the team would never have made the grade. He is worthy of the highest praise. The boys hope that Sergeant

Burns will be with them in 1936 when again they will have the pleasure of calling him "THEIR MANAGER."

The 60th Precinct are always trying, and in a great many instances are in the limelight. This time they are going ahead to make the 60th Precinct a ONE HUNDRED PER CENT P. B. A. MEMBERSHIP PRECINCT. They have set the dead line at midnight, December 31, 1935. Just watch this precinct go over the top.

Not one man, but each and every one in the command are behind their delegate, Boh Nugent. What a delegate! Come on, boys, fall in with your delegate. Join up now.

Attention to Marco Coviello: Do you know that the Walter Winchell of the 60th Precinct has been on your trail for a long time? Well, don't be holding out, Marco, let the boys in on the secret. Are you trying to pull a fadeaway with that beautiful little damsel in Brighton Beach? Last chance, Marco, to square yourself with the boys. Remember what happened to Jimmie Murphy.

Who was that certain Irish cop (the Irish will be Irish) who was looking into a shoe store window admiring a pair of brogues and suddenly spied a pair of chevrons over his shoulders and yelled to Patrolman Conlon: "Hurry, here comes the sergeant." Imagine his surprise when he looked up only to see Corporal Creede, who forgot to take his chevrons off. Are you listening, Bailey?

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE OF THE 60TH PRECINCT

We wonder what happened to that brown hat a certain cop used to wear. Is little Ace wearing it?

We wonder what happened to that pair of brown shoes D. G. used to wear? Is little Timmie wearing 'em? Only proves that son is filling father's shoes.

We wonder what happened to the shirt T. D. used to wear? Is the Gypsy wearing it? Very nice of you, T. D., to remember your neighbors.

We wonder what happened to that beautiful girl who used to wait for that patrolman assigned to Post 23. Has she given you the ozone, C. W.? Maybe she doesn't know you bought a new Pontiac.

Sports! Flash!—That's the slogan of the members of the 60th Precinct, and now comes the howling team, the coming champs of 1935. Here is the lineup:

Patrolmen—Jake Berendt (Cigar Jake), Mike Palladino (No Strike or Steam Heat Mike), Abe (Primo) Corn (has Primo's beat by inches), Chris Waldeck (better known as the Kid), Willie Miller (who does all the work around here?).

The above-named team does not want fair teams to play. In fact, they prefer professionals. So, write their manager, Patrolman Jake Berendt. Good luck, boys!

The hunting season, like other sports, came to the 60th Precinct with a bang. Patrolman Merritt Brown and a few of the boys went deer hunting. Not a cow could be found in sight.

Patrolman Charlie Wallace, another marksman in hunting, has just returned from a hunting trip. Correct, boys, no deer. Patrolman Griffen claims that that Charlie doesn't have to go to Maine for deers. He has too many DEARS on Surf Avenue. Well, Dan should know.

Patrolman Charlie (Duck Hunter) Burns doesn't go in for deers. Ducks are Charlie's weakness, and now we have to listen to his old story. How those ducks got away from me. It seems Charlie was telling the boys about going out on Long Island duck hunting on his last 32 hours off. How come, Charlie, you were seen coming out of Fine's chicken market on Stillwell Avenue? Was it Fine's Market, Greenberg? O. K., Charlie, we're listening.

The strenuous efforts of our energetic leader, Captain William O. Jones, plus the 100 per cent. co-operation of his men, have enabled the 61st Precinct to capture first place for the first two months of the current Safety Campaign. Accidents in the precinct have been drastically reduced by Captain Jones' continued lectures to the public on safety.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT

A terrific crash is heard for blocks around,
As speeding autos strike the cold ground;
People from all directions run to the scene,
To observe what the result of carelessness has been.

They see before them a horrifying view,
And are so stunned they know not what to do.
A patrolman quickly arrives from the Avenue U Station,
Who proceeds to intelligently take care of the situation.

Debris and bodies, soaked heavy with blood,
Mix with the grease and form a thick mud;
A painful moan is heard in the rear,
As a woman, though unconscious, grasps her infant dear.

The sharp glass from the windshield exacted its fee,
Her husband, the driver, can no longer see;
His ribs are broken and protrude from his side,
But Death lost out here, the three will survive.

Now let us turn to the wreck that is car Number Two,
And see what Death grimly attempted to do;

Four men once healthy, robust and strong,
All are alive, but one not for long.

Smashed beyond recognition are the faces of two.
The third, his legs hanging, presents a pitiful view;
The other is quiet, cold and white as a sheet,
A few moments later his heart failed to beat.

Think of the sorrows of the families of these,
Of the mother who learns her son is deceased,
Then profit by their experience, drive with care,
Prevent those who love you from crying in despair.

Our highly efficient leader, Comm. Lewis J. Valentine,
Has inaugurated a Safety Campaign that is fine;
The doctrine it teaches prevents many serious accidents,
For those who use, "CARE, COURTESY AND
COMMON SENSE."

Henry Puck and Sam Schaffel (First Brooms) are at it again. Sam has challenged Henry to a wrestling match, the winner to be determined by the one who bellows and groans the loudest. Here's one "Pound" on Schaffel.

Detective "Firpo" Hibbard is back from his vacation and has extended an invitation to the boys of the precinct to come up for a meal of venison. Merle Frydenborg wants to know if it's "on the cuff," Jim? ("Firpo" shot five deer with his own lily white hands.)

Esposito is doing very nicely in his new job of 106 man. Not one mistake in a carload of roll calls. Keep the typewriter clinking, Frank; but forget those details.

A collection should be taken to buy Cliff Dee and Hugo Pulzone a box of choice cigars. The kind they use now fumigate the entire station house and cause immediate death to those inhaling the dangerous fumes. "Chief" Marvin was required to take out a fumigator's license to use his "cheroots."

Those noble Romans, Dan Rubertone and Sylvio Ferrari, are always ready to start an African war right here when one word is said against Mussolini.

Our Safety Trio, Garvey, Matheson and Wolf, are doing some mighty high-class warbling over the "mike" every week. Thousands of radio listeners eagerly await this splendid program and, together with music, are taught about safety. Jack McCardell has been distributing literature in so many schools that the children are beginning to call him Daddy.

Ralph Monaco, our gloomy pallbearer, always has the last word in his arguments with Thor Nelson. When the words become too heated, Monaco breaks in with, "Well, I'll carry you yet, wise guy," and the discussion is ended.

The 61st Precinct is now forming a bowling team and is practically ready to meet competition. For matches, call or write Patrolman Howard Higgins, care of the 61st Precinct.

The 62d Precinct has Ripley beat in Believe It Or Not.

Patrolman Grottano reported a DUCK BITE case recently and the injury turned out to be a DOG BITE, and a few days later we were his guests at a chop suey restaurant, and when he ordered dog soup we were served with duck soup. So it seems to us, That DOG is DUCK and DUCK is DOG! Now try to say it fast and often and win second prize.

Patrolman Schwamberger, who read the RIOT ACT to Persinger recently, still maintains his neutrality policy, and George (Halvah) Persinger since then has not come within 10 kilometers of the clerical man's chamber.

Patrolman Jacobi is rejoicing because a shower has been installed in his home.

Patrolman Bucettas, who is studying very hard for the next sergeants' exam, was observed scrubbing his hands the other day until they were almost bleeding, and when asked why treat his hands in that manner, he answered: "Well, I had a case in court this morning and the book states, he who brings another to court must come with clean hands himself."

About this time of the year Patrolman Georgie Treubert usually begins his long-drawn speeches about seniority should prevail. Well, Volpe states that it is a sure sign of a severe WINTER and that Georgie is a GOOD SUMMER COP.

Patrolman Frumkin's MOTTO is First in Peace, First in War, and we will finish up for him by saying: Ah, but last when it comes to details outside the precinct. Yes, Henry, you are an inspiration as a BOON-Doggler.

Patrolman Irving is going on a diet and his partner in the radio car is alarmed, because the diet includes garlic; and so Charlie Dunne fears an attack of asphyxiation. Patrolman Ravalgi is looking for a job as a recorder and claims he is used to such hard knocks.

Patrolman Lovito is at a loss because he can't do any yodeling during the NOISE Abatement Campaign, and as a pastime has taken to mounting insects. Patrolman Olander handed over two field mice for the said collection, and the mistake was only discovered when Patrolman Hickey interfered, for he claims he made a study of mice at high school.

Patrolman Dan Driscoll's fox terrier had PUPS which are colored green and white, and claims they are pedigreed, which should bring a high price. Say, Dan, we advise you to start making your sales by notifying Rosenstock, who recently bought that very large canary on Avenue U that changed to green when it was caught in a rain-storm. It was really a GRANDMOTHER PARROT.

Patrolman Cole, who claims he is an ex-pugilist, certainly looks the part, especially the way he handles DISHES around the station-house. Well, he whips cream and laces his shoes.

Patrolman Hofaker claims that studying isn't the only thing necessary to successfully pass the sergeants' exams. The candidate should also part his hair in the middle and then use Vaseline on it. Bucetas disagrees.

Patrolman Unterweiser was in such a hurry on registration day that he came to work in brown shoes. Jake Long came to the rescue by letting Ruebin have his black ones. It was a good thing he did not forget his coat or pants, as there is no Army and Navy store in the precinct.

Patrolman Chris Cunningham, who was a special officer at Washington Cemetery one time, used to study his books on the tombstones. That's why Bill Balloff calls him TOMBSTONE CHRIS.

Ah! The BIG news of the 62d Precinct now coming: Patrolman Eddie Hayes, who just got married on the Q. T., could not keep it away from Dan Driscoll.

It has been the good fortune of your correspondent to receive two contributions this month to add to this monthly column, and to these two contributors I extend my thanks, as your correspondent can use them quite usefully some months. They are similar to aspirin tablets, if they get what I mean. They help to eliminate some monthly headaches that go with trying to put out a column with nothing but a blank sheet of paper before you.

With regret we hear of John Madigan, Michael Mulcare and Bob Lentino being confined in various hospitals. Needless to say, the boys are wishing them a speedy recovery.

Our sincerest sympathies are extended to John Cronin and Gerald Snowden on the recent loss of their beloved ones.

Congratulations are extended to Sergeant Thomas McWalters and Patrolman Irving Kaufman on their apprehension of the notorious burglar known as the Flatbush Shadow, who'll be a lot better behind bars than at large; also to Patrolman John Lee and Wee Willie Braun in their apprehension of two other burglars. Good work, men.

Extra! Extra! News from Parkville's famed Dog Squad. What member of said squad who's craving for a fish menu is becoming a national topic which resulted in his receiving of his favorite menu via the U. S. mail?

What other member of this famous squad recently spent his vacation hunting? This fellow, heavily armed, wandered into the deep black forest in pursuit of domestic animals, such as wildcats, mountain lions, etc. Three hours later he emerged with a fine assortment of feathers which originally belonged to three crows and a little white cottontail minus its owner. On his return here he related his thrilling experiences, stating one of the biggest thrills he received was when he took a pot shot at an enormous large grey squirrel resting in the corn patch. He was really getting hot on the subject when one of his sidekicks wanted to know what did the crows say when they noticed his approach into the woods. Strangely, the conversation ended abruptly. Why?

Friend Stork, heavily laden, stopped at the homes of Dominick Lombardi and Norman Marten and deposited thereat a boy at the first home and a girl at the other. All concerned are doing fine, thank you.

It appears as if the PEACOCK, originally known as Martin Keely, has given up fishing. This ruddy-faced chap is talking himself blue in the face trying to convince Happy Al Tice, Freddie Koelsch and the notorious Nick Berry to join his rifle club. The persons solicited declined on the grounds that they weren't in favor of reorganizing the Rifle Mob, much to the PEACOCK'S chagrin.

Frank Schubert has discovered how to keep warm these coming cold days. He states that you try rolling these blinker lights up on the sidewalk and see if you don't work up a sweat.

As in the past two months we will again close the column with a poem, entitled "Guess Who?"

GUESS WHO?

In Parkville, we have seen many cops come and go,
But here is one who always is on the hop with a
hi-de-ho;
He comes into the back room with a hang and a crash,
Right to the hoothlack stand he is headed on a wild dash.
Always making noise and slapping you on the back,
He even takes and throws your hat on the rack;
He yells and hollers until he drowns everyone out,
Oh, boy! How he engages in a free-for-all bout.
This cop has a sweet voice and a nice cunning way,
And when you go to the 28th he hollers hip, hip hooray!
So kind and generous, he will give you anything to a nail,
His greatest delight is to throw you an anchor or a
steel rail.

He is well known in Kings County for his humor and wit,
But that is one place where he never made a hit.
They took out his appendix and he never felt the pain,
To him they did everything except pronounce him sane.
But with all his faults we love him still,
Would like to see him over in San Juan Hill.
He is happy-go-lucky and says life is a bowl of cherries,
Just because he thinks his pal Nick is the berries.
From New York to Buffalo he is always just the same,
Take three guesses and you ought to know his name.

Ho, hum, that's that, and as the famous philosopher would say:
"It's better to have halitosis than no breath at all."

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIDT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Sgt. Eugene McGillicuddy

Recently our congenial and brilliant clerical, Lt. John J. Keane, of the 11th Division, slipped up on an important detail. After a long and pleasant vacation in Madison, Conn., the little famous and distinguished BOBSIE, the one and only grandson of our beloved Deputy Inspector Louis Rosenfeld, was returning home and Lieutenant Keane forgot to send a special detail to Grand Central Depot to welcome little BOBSIE home.

Lieutenant Keane sent many a detail to welcome home distinguished guests, but this detail slipped his mind. So, John, you are forgiven, but do not forget when little Boobsie goes away again next summer.

Officer Cetkovich, the 72d Precinct philosopher, says: "That a boy-cott is not a Davenport's brother; that free lunch counters are generally shelves for stale bread; that you may get sore eyes watching airplanes; that you can't make a quarter do the work of a dollar; that most unemployed apples have worms working in them; that you can't make anti-freeze by hiding her woolen pajamas."

Songbird Walsh, the lily of the Vallee, has that Tarzan song on the brain. You know the one—I'm dancing with tarzan my eyes.

Patrolman Hubner was telling the bunch that his new neighbors have the house smelling of garlic. "Why don't you open the windows," suggested someone. "What," replied Hubner, "and let my pigeons fly out!"

The boys wish a speedy recovery to Officers O'Leary and Redden who are away ill. Hope to see them back with us soon.

Patrolman Borut, the last of the seven wise men, was "bending an ear" as one of the boys in the back room was relating about Pittsburgh being the foggiest place in the world. "Oh, no, it's not," said Borut, "I've been in a place much foggier than that." "Where was that," piped the gang. "I don't know where it was," piped Borut, "it was so foggy."

Patrolman Quayley is a shark at pinochle and a whale at catching sharks when it comes to fishing. Ask the boys.

Who's that proud cop pushing the baby carriage along Fifth Avenue on his day off? Looks like Erickson, only his chest must have expanded.

The 74th Precinct, having reached second place in rating in the Safety Campaign, through the efforts of Captain McGlinchy and Sergeant Shanover and with the co-operation of the entire command is now striving for the honor of first place.

Patrolman Frank Brooks, who claims the distinction of having operated automobiles at the tender age of six (down home in Texas), has now reached the stage where he can drive at a 45-degree angle.

Detective John McTernan would like to know under what law is an ensign in the U. S. Navy a citizen.

The splendid showing made by the 76th Precinct in the Safety Contest is due to the fact that Feron took a hand in it.

"All over the world you read of men Dictators," said Sutton, "but in my house it is different, as the Dictator is a woman."

Ray Lawless is in love. So much in love that I would not be surprised if he "popped the question" any time. He may even now have done so. The name of the fair one he will not divulge, but says he: "She is a demi-blonde, has an exquisite figure and her profile would arouse the envy of every Hollywood queen." (Who is this gorgeous creature, Ray?)

Hairnets help keep the hair in. Just a tip to Mrs. O'Brien's son Joseph.

For information regarding the whereabouts of Gypsies, write or call on Patrolman Heedles, 76th Precinct.

A year has passed and the officers and men of the 76th Precinct still remember they have lost a good COP due to the DEATH OF BARTHOLOMEW SAVETTIERE on December 18, 1934. Rest in peace!

Pickets walking up and down in front of Lieutenant Bert Behan's house with placards reading: "Owner of this house unfair to Union Painters. (Reasons) Painting his own house with brush and hose." And dear readers this is not all. Doing it on Sunday, a Sabbath violation; also while desecrating the Sabbath he hung his pot of paint on a sky hook and attempted to move the ladder. Results: One pot of paint spilled on Bert's noodle and wisecrack from neighbors, "Isn't your hair white enough without spilling paint on it?"

And to top off the story, he had to buy another gallon of paint. Net cost, \$2.40.

Quoting from Walter Winchell: Orchids to Sergeant Ralph De Martini for hitting high and making a good showing on the Lieutenants' list.

Patrolman Tom Stackpole, the fighting delegate of the 82d Precinct, has settled many disputes in the hack room.

Patrolman Frank Daly, the old cellar door dancer, is learning the delicatessen business and is reading the latest cookhook. He is being coached by a delicatessen owner on Bond Street on how to make jellied chicken.

Patrolman Ed Connors, of the 82d Precinct, lost a bet of a necktie on the recent big fight and was seen buying a necktie in a 5-and-10-cent store. How did Kearns like the cheap tie, Eddie?

Patrolman Mike Meaney caught an Irishman on Livingston Street with a brick in his hand at 4 A. M. Mike asked him what he was going to do with the brick. He said he was looking for 10,000 more bricks to build a house. So Mike escorted him to the station house.

Patrolman John Flanagan, the silver-toned tenor, entertained the boys on reserve with a tenor solo, and after receiving a shower of shoes he went to sleep.

That long auto trip out West was too much for Jim Kenna. He is now assigned to the old man's squad to recuperate.

Lieutenant John Berg is spending his vacation in Florida, where the big fish come from. We will hear some fish stories when the old sailor gets back.

Detective Tracy is going animal hunting instead of man hunting on his vacation. The 82d Squad is waiting for Charley to bring home the hacon by bringing them back alive.

Patrolman Jim Gallagher was overheard advising Doggy Heffernan to have his shoes made to order. Are your pups harking at you, Jim?

ATHLETIC NOTES: "Calm Con" Hallissey is going in heavy for setting-up exercises, acid diets, reducing belts and Scandinavian massages, since a little hundle of animation from the "HOOK" put the damper on the "bay window." However, like the student of Fulton Street, he still goes in for rice pudding. But Connie, old boy, you will have to go some to heat Al Mullane in eating rice pudding. He is the world's champion and in a class by himself.

POLITICAL NOTES: "Worcestershire" Braun, alias "The Dude," was nipped by "Harlem Duffy" last week trying to heat Duffy's time to that Harlem detail and, as usual, the Dude lost by a nose.

HISTORICAL NOTES: Jeremiah O'Sullivan of the Munster O'Sullivans (authority: O'Hart's Irish Pedigrees), was found by O. Nappi last week standing before the second floor mirror with his hat off and a picture of Mussolini in his hand, contorting his physog so as to look like his Latin hero. If you can helieve Brother Nappi, the resemblance was startling.

MYSTERIOUS NOTE: We are still trying to ascertain the identity of that gay old bachelor from this command who (on the unimpeachable word of Young Fasano), took a frail home one recent evening, and, when introduced to her paternal parent, nearly expired when he learned that said paternal parent was appointed with him way back when—Shades of Gray Helmets.

ROMANTIC NOTE: The local wags are passing the word that Silver-toned Tom Madigan regularly window shops on Al Mullane's post with a girl from home and that it won't be long now, and that Kid Marcello, the Don Juan of the 10th Squad, is squireing one of the soubrettes from a local girly-girly show.

SWAN NOTE: Your faithful reporter, little Eugene, sings his swan song with this issue. He turns over the pen to Patrolman Jack Gardiner and wishes his successor much success. He spent many happy hours making up copy, saying nice things about nice fellows and sincerely hopes they enjoyed it half as much as he did. The boys of the 84th Precinct wish you a speedy promotion to the rank of lieutenant, after the wonderful showing you made on the present list, and wish that you remained in the 84th Precinct.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nienstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

Patrolman Otto Eppler invited the boys on a fishing trip on his new boat, and when asked what the prevailing rate of fare was, Otto replied: "FIVE DOLLARS TO COPS and TWO DOLLARS TO TAXI DRIVERS."

Again from the Far East (105th Precinct) comes once more your old friend "The Dinger," wishing every man in the precinct a Merry Xmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

Pleased he was indeed to hear the boys liked his column, and below is a little of what he heard of his first writings:

Sergeant Cooney—Better not that I get onto him, or it's more patrol that he'll do.

Sergeant Father Bill Holland—It's about time something was in our great magazine SPRING 3100; I wish him luck.

Sergeant Take-me-home-again-Policke—In no time I will be a lieutenant.

Patrolman Haverly—He's O. K. with me. I hope he keeps it up.

Patrolman Hoffman—O. K., hut why did he pick on me first?

Patrolman Weher—Fine, hut was my wife mad.

Patrolman Leonard—I wonder who he is; he's good.

Patrolman Kenny—I have a faint idea who "The Dinger" is, boys.

Patrolman Burkhard—No time to worry about "The Dinger." I'm too husy making coffee for the hosses.

Patrolman Dunn—I think he is my old side-partner, Weepo No. 1.

Patrolman Kalacher—We will never know him because he sends his stuff in through the department mail himself. He's alright though.

Patrolman Ackerly—He must have seen me when I took the left-overs home.

Patrolman Wendt—Oh, how I hope that "The Dinger" is a hoss.

Patrolman Weepo No. 1 Green is so happy these last few days now that Patrolman Weepo No. 2 Dunn is hack again to the ranks of the weepers. When Dunn got the radio car he dropped out and was never heard to weep until a few days ago. It happened one day when Dunn went to pick up Patrolman Broadway Jack Kenny and Patrolman Cute-the-hoy-cop Cooper for work. They were riding down the ruffs of Hollis Avenue, when plunk goes the rear spring. Now Dunn, the weeping one, claimed the price of fixing the spring should he divided three ways. But Broadway Jack Kenny says no, and Boy-cop Cooper claims Patrolman Spaine was seen to ride in the said car two weeks previous, and as every car that Jim ever got into the spring goes, including his own car, Schneider's, Hannekan's and Alhert's, so they cannot see why they should he made to pay.

THE WHO AND WHERE COLUMN

Who is chopped meat?

Who is Weepo Number 1?

Who subscribed to the DAILY WORKER and receives same daily at station house?

Who is the yes-and-no man of the 105th Precinct?

Who is the official hag-holder of the 105th Precinct?

Who is the champion hoomeranger of the 105th Precinct?

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S WHO'S AND WHERE'S COLUMN

WHO'S

Hoffman of the tenth?

Red Chagon of the first?

Tom Gray of the first?

The Dinger himself of the Precinct?

Brother Kent of the first?

WHERE'S

On the beautiful hilltops of Jamaica Bay's swamps?

Deep in Hollis woods, where the hufffrog croaks?

Ask Patrolman No. 1939; he knows?

Down in Patrolman No. 7328 cellar?

On the dusty shores of Sound Beach?

Who was responsible for the beautiful bouquet of flowers (weeds from Riis Park) presented to Patrolman Westervelt on his promotion to attendant?

We wonder if Charles Pope liked the bicycle the boys gave him. Does it bring hack old days, Charlie?

Sam Gallagher has gone into the midwife business. Recently he delivered a houncing pickaninny to a colored woman on Beach 84th Street.

Recently a woman walked into the station house, and as she approached the desk, gasped: "My goodness, there's a naked man behind there!" "Don't be alarmed, lady," said Morrison, "it's only Lieutenant Shea, Sergeant Aichman and Patrolman Eldred with their heads together."

Ask Jim Snyder to show you his Teddy Roosevelt smile. Is it false, Jim?

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Victor Caliguri
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

It is with a deep-felt reverence that we mourn the loss of our beloved friend and counselor, Captain Richard McHale, who's most useful and colorful career was brought to an abrupt end on October 24, 1935.

The untimely death of our beloved captain was a shock to us all. It probably had revived pleasant memories and perhaps brought a tear to the eyes of many an old-timer who knew Captain McHale when he was in the ranks.

We have always found it difficult to express our appreciation to the skipper when he was with us, hut this is what we would have said and we are certain that all the boys would join us in union:

"Captain McHale, we, the boys of your precinct salute you; you were a credit to the Police Department, a just and understanding Leader. Your loss will be felt most deeply. And in the distant future you once again will be our skipper."

The esteem in which Captain Richard McHale of the Flushing Precinct was held by the men of his command is expressed in the following verse composed by one of the men of the precinct, Patrolman Rolland Hassenteufel:

Our flag now flies at half-mast,

The house is draped in black,

There are signs of sorrow everywhere,

For the master won't be back.

His kindly voice we'll hear no more,
He was fatherly and nice
And his office door was open
When you needed good advice.
His record is unblemished,
His worth beyond compare,
His dealings with his fellowmen
Were upright, fair and square.
His life's work now is ended
But he leaves a brilliant trail,
A man beloved by everyone
Was Captain Richard McHale.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

Lt. Thomas J. Egan

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

Captain John Sutter and Patrolman Gene McGuinness recently went hunting for deer in Sullivan County. They were instructed by the guide that a deer was a brown animal with horns. Well, sir, they bagged two in about half an hour, and much to their surprise at their return from the hunt they discovered just a pair of harmless bulls.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Jim Riendeau upon the arrival of a baby daughter. Also to Patrolman and Mrs. William Rolston upon the arrival of a baby daughter.

John Nealis recently spent a few days' vacation and a few days' rain. Better luck next time, John; you might have had a blizzard.

Who are the four patrolmen of Traffic "G" that were stuck for \$1.40 by Patrolman O'Keefe for refreshments? Suckers are born every day.

Lieutenant Thomas Egan had to do desk duty the other day in overalls as we had the painters again.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

Lt. Arthur Strachan

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell

J. Ptl. James Kenney

L. Ptl. Harry Hughes

M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Dear Keyhole—It seems ages since I had the opportunity to write you and I just know you must be thinking that I have been discovered by the members of the Traffic Division and done away with. This, however, is not the case. I have been active in your behalf, but have not had the time to communicate with you before. I am having a short breathing spell at present and will take full advantage of it by putting on paper as much as time and my limited knowledge of the intricate workings of this delicate machine will permit.

Anonymous.

Flash!—Last October's issue of this magazine arrived at Traffic Precinct "I." Lieutenant Tom Boland grabbed the first copy in a huge horny fist and after reading the dirt a broad grin spread over his ever-pleasant countenance. In all fairness to the good lieutenant it must be said that even though the barbs aimed at him were very sharp and even, one might say, quite venomous, good old Tom did not become ruffled in the least. In fact he took it like a good sport. We can't have too many "BOLANDS," I'll say.

Flash!—One Sunday evening, if you were lucky enough to tune your radio in on Station WFW, you would have heard the resonant voice of Lieutenant Boland preaching the gospel of safety to a vast unseen audience, as well as to about 600 who were present in the studio. This stunt on the part of Lieutenant Boland should be commended because he was there in full uniform and on his time off, showing a fine willingness to co-operate with the wishes of our brilliant Inspector in his efforts to retain for the 3d District Traffic the First Prize for Safety which was presented to him by Mayor LaGuardia on October 9th, 1935.

Flash!—A very prominent member of the "Chain Gang" (the Wolves of the 3d District Traffic) was seen behaving in a very mysterious manner on the "L" structure of the Brighton Line at the Brighton Beach Station. Upon investigation it was discovered that the man in question answers to the nickname of "Smokey Joe" and since your reporter found out about the nudists in that neighborhood, well, poof, goes the mystery.

Flash!—No one who likes to work relishes being sick. And if it means confinement to the house it must be twice as bad. When people are home or in hospitals because of illness or injury, it is natural that they should like the boys to call and visit them. Unfortunately most of our bunch in Traffic "I" are poor visitors, so we take this medium to extend to Julius Gnos, Louie Chapuisat, Jimmy McDonald and Sam Pierson our heartiest wishes for their speedy recovery and return to our ranks.

Flash!—Our best wishes to Patrolman Charlie Burgess, who was stricken with appendicitis this morning. Speedy recovery, old top. We'll miss you at the dinner table.

Flash!—Orchids to Lieutenant Al Gallagher for the great work he has performed in making contacts for the Safety Campaign.

Flash!—A fine mess of meat balls and spaghetti was cooked by Pretzel Back Wilbur. It was eaten by an ungrateful mob who walked out as soon as they had their fill and left the dishes for Wilbur. That was the straw that broke the camel's back. No more cooking and no more dish-washing, says Wilbur.

P. S.—Blueheard refused to pay for the meal because he only ate it for dessert. He had two plates of beans first.

Flash!—What do you expect for one issue? —Anonymous.

Since the fifth of November, nineteen thirty-five,
It's a wonder the Staff are well and alive,
At the D.C.I.'s office, County of Kings,
After dining on turkey and pie and things.
The food it was luscious, exquisite, swell,

Now this is the part that we hate to tell,
The caterer had not brought dishes enough,
But the Third District Traffic had loads of
that stuff.

So two big, strong hoys, with appetites large,
From the D.C.I.'s office to our place did
charge,
They ransacked our cupboard for cups, forks
and spoons,
And loudly proclaimed they'd return them
next noon.

But alas and alack, to our consternation,
Next noon when ready, our own lunch to
ration,
Shy four spoons were we, not to mention four
cups,
And a fork or two with which our pie we sup.

On the following day, much to our surprise,
The Chief's gang loudly shouted, lies, all lies,
For lo and behold in our little spoon holder,
Four spoons had returned, a bit shiny,
but older.

Commissary Steward.

P. S.—What became of the cups?

Send a wire to Mrs. Thomas Pritchard, wife of "Rosy" Pritchard, who gave birth to a baby girl on the morning of November 11, 1935. Keep up the good work, "Rosy," you're still young and ambitious.

It has always been the policy of the "Keyhole" to give credit where credit is due. This time it is to that stalwart old gentleman, PATROLMAN JOHN O'BRIEN, TRAFFIC "I," who after being detailed a good many years as attendant was relegated back to duty on a traffic crossing and took his medicine without the slightest whimper. So here's a great big Orchid to good old J. O'B., the noblest Roman of them all.

Joe "Smokey" Martin, the filler-in for a good clerical man on the Safety Squad, wants everybody to know that his day will come yet. Wait, says "Smokey" until he gets to be in authority. Ha, ha!

One of our snoops was invited out to Pete "Foxey" Owen's home one day and as he was coming up the stoop of "Cutie's" home he thought he saw Petie playing a saxophone, but, upon entering the main room was surprised to see it was only "Cutie's" calash pipe that he was smoking.

What is the trouble between Keliher and George "Safety" Tiedman of Traffic "J"? Is it professional jealousy, or what?

News Flash on John Conefrey, the fisherman who uses a wrist watch for bait when fishing, then politely reverses himself when hunting and lets a rabbit kick him in the head and break his ankle.

"Yoni" Ten Percent Cempa wants everybody to know that from now on his name is "Boo Boo." I wonder what "Boo Boo" means. Maybe "Yoni" will tell you.

Conefrey came back from another hunting trip without any game, making it 9 years in a row without even a rabbit.

Warren Charles is warming up for a clerical job. . . . Mike Cully can't understand how Eddie heats him at checkers. . . . Get George McNevin to explain the rule on "Intellectual Forward Passes."

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

The squad basketball team lost their first game to the Immaculate Conception. It was a great game to witness and a tough one to lose. But, of course, Bill Christensen and Jack (rag doll) Grafton weren't in the lineup. Well, it's an alibi, anyway. And when Stewart saw Jim Pettit come out on the floor with his knee guards on he said: "Now no one will get stabbed."

Bill Quinn is still denying the story the newspapers ran about a Mr. and Mrs. William Quinn being stranded on the ill-fated S. S. Rotterdam.

Talking about denying, Gus Brown is still shaking his head on the rumors about a secret marriage. He said if there's much more talk on the subject he'll marry that "Dame Rumor."

Bill Fannon confesses that before he does anything, he waits until he gets the feeling. Perhaps that explains why Bill never makes a wrong move. Speaking of moving, we wonder if Jack Dolan is settled yet. Boy, them landlords are sure getting fast.

Al Malm worked Paddy O'Neill's post one day and a young lady accustomed to seeing Paddy every day remarked: "My, how Paddy has lost weight!" By the way, a very excited individual wanted to know if Jack Duffy was Paddy's son.

So John Day and Jerry Kalas is getting in Les Dwyer's hair. Joe (Curly) Convey says he only wishes someone would get in his. Where could they hide Joe.

Stoney Walsh was elected Sergeant-at-arms at the Anchor Club election. But alas! the unsung heroes are Jim (Pork-pie) Kelly and "Lil Whimpie" Hughes.

Most folks take a sightseeing bus to go slumming, but not Walter Dugan. He says he's slumming when he reads the Daily News.

Carl Paul can do more with a corn muffin than anyone on record. He puts on an exhibition every morning in Bickfords.

The only thing that preserved order in the Bronx on election day was Leo Young showing up with that hroom handle night-stick. That same night showed the boys how much better Pat Fitzpatrick looked in a fireman's hat. And it also proved that that tall suave gentleman, Bill Schwanneman, can still sing a lot of the right kind of harmony.

Since Tim Timothy learned the new motorman's hand-shake he insists on everyone wearing their hats like a motorman.

My kingdom for a camera. With Jack Duffy, Bill Burke and Johnny Leonhardt chasing a peacock up Fifth Avenue. And then Johnny (Musical Feet) saying: "I'm not cut out for this kind of work." P. S.—The peacock got away. No commendation, boys.

Someone said it was Michael Quinn who lost Jimmie Walker's pet dog. But after further investigation it proved to be somebody else. The boys knew it couldn't be the "hoffer."

Ask Jimmie Pettit about the time he and three other kids decided to run away from home. The appointed time was 10:30 P. M. P. S.—Jim couldn't make it. He forgot his mother wouldn't let him out of the house after 9 P. M.

The meanest man in the world, so says his wife, is Harry Krulis. For every Sunday afternoon he's supposed to play ball with his son Jimmie. So Harry picks a fight with the youngster every Sunday morning.

Jim Colling answered for the whole 18th Precinct one morning. But then Jim's liable to say anything after Notre Dame loses.

Someone asked where Joe Ordog was. Al Malm said he must have gone out on a tare, because he saw him stop at the corner and buy a bottle of Gordon Walker's Grade "A."

Believe it or not, but Al Eckert was actually seen one day without Chris Hagenlocker.

Bill Kipp is trying to think of some way to keep his hat on.

One fellow with a carking psychology of the job is none other than the mighty Fegan. What a lesson some people could learn from him.

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

One of the mighty hunters starts off the season with an invitation to the boys to partake of some of the result of his prowess with the gun. After three years of effort he got his DEER. He will give the date of the venison meal as soon as he recovers from the shock.

If the person or persons who found Lieutenant Sheehan's key will please return it to him they would save that gentleman a lot of worry, because you know it's the key to the NEW HOUSE.

Another one of the kids has joined the ranks of the gentlemen of leisure. Lots of luck and a long life is the wish the boys extend to Jim Crowley.

Tom Fitzgerald will have to find a new place to try and see LULU, because I understand that they are taking the henchmen away from Shore Road. How about it, Fitz?

The following is submitted by one of the boys on the Sergeants' list:

Some time, old pal, in the morning
When the dawn is cold and grey,
And the Sergeant hasn't shown yet,
You're thinking thoughts you dare not say.
Then you hear the heavy footsteps
And you smile a feeble smile,
You ask yourself for the hundredth time
Is it really worth the while?
Then you pick up a morning paper
And read of some good old man (not a sergeant)
Who never swore in all his life,
Who never said HELL or DAMN,
Cut down in the path of a useful life,
The headlines glibly say;
Cut down by the grim old reaper,
He's crossed the great highway,
They bury him deep, a few friends weep (none
from the list),
And the world goes on with a sigh;
For sergeants are soon forgotten,
Even as you and I.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

DET. CHARLES E. MEYER

In the past issue of SPRING 3100 we in the Missing Persons Bureau were high in our praise of the cover design, "CHAMPIONS ALL." Judging from our delight and liking for such a display we thought that some of our readers would be interested in the CHAMPIONS OF THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU. Well, here goes:

Clint Schlunsen—Brunswick-Balke 300 Club. Bowler of a perfect score in ACTUAL COMPETITION.

Frank Upton—First policeman enlisted for the World War.

Moss Fraser—Champion of Dyker Heights Golf Club.

Ace King—Radio commentator.

Numbers Meyer—Medalist ice skater and holder of a three-mile swimming contest.

Pedals Noennich—In the gay 90's held hike championship.

Hoof O'Connor—Ukelele artist and chief of Polar Bear Club.

Sellassie Corrao—Deep sea diver.

The above is on the up-and-up and can be easily verified.

We close our contribution with a little verse to the members of this command:

BLOODHOUNDS ON THE TRAIL

They once called us detectives, rugged men, and master sleuths,
And marveled at our master-minding and how we worked out clues.
I'll tell you now, in concise form, our secret of success,
We're all a pack of BLOODHOUNDS, would you have ever guessed?

When tele-type, radio and cars don't bring the lost ones home,
Don't think for just a moment that we are all alone
In our search for mama's daughter or daddy's wayward son,
We just call out the bloodhounds, and WOOF-WOOF the job is done.

MOUNTED SQUAD No. 1

SCT. STEVE O'NEILL

Howard "Trunem" Lee recently purchased a large farm near Monticello, N. Y., which he intends to use as his summer domicile. The gang has been invited up. Where are they going to sleep, Huey—under one of those old oak trees?

Santa Claus paid an early visit in the role of a stork to the home of Joe (TENOR) Masterson and left an 8½-pound bouncing hoy.

Hope he will be gifted with a voice like his father and mother. Baby doing fine.

We are all elated to see Tom Sullivan, Abe De Beauchamp, Bert Leonard and Ray (Meadows) Meadowcroft. All four have undergone a long siege of serious illness.

Ed Wodzicki is back at the old stand once again and the boys of 15th Street are well pleased.

Jason (Muscles) Decker is doing his hit in the new anti-noise campaign. He turned in Neil Ward's name and address. Things are a little quiet in the squad room ever since.

John (Farmer) Groves says that this year his onion crop was better than ever. We thought so, according to the strong aroma from his breath.

Ludwig Frank can he heard daily advising the boys to eat plenty of sauer kraut if they wish to live to be a 100.

Neil (Youth) Ward, the sage of Shore Road, went to a pet shoppe and bought a canary for the bride's birthday. The next day he returned with it. "Its leg is broken," he complained. "It sings, doesn't it?" helligerently hellowed the proprietor. "Yes," was Neil's timid reply. Then quoth the pet shoppe owner: "Whatinell do you want, a tap dancer?"

The gang would like to know who buys the chocolate for Sergeant Mott. Don't do it too often, Jim, as he shall be around all the time.

Bill Sylvester McLaughlin recently spent his day off riding on the elevator of the Empire State Building. It reminds him of his "ups-and-downs" when he operated one at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Building before he became a mountie.

Ed Distler is very generous with those venison steaks, according to Lieutenant McTernan. "Jigger" Brady wants to know what is the matter with the rest of the gang. They enjoy venison steaks also.

Harold (Angler) Cubberly was trying to teach his horse the art of smoking on his new briar pipe, when lo and behold, his horse grabbed the sweet smelling bowl and chewed it to pieces. He would have had a good meal if it had been made of corn-cob. . . . If you intend to keep warm for the winter get in touch with Larry Archer. He is displaying the real type of sweater for the occasion. . . . Rahbit Kay paid for his coffee and cake with two packages of razor blades (believe it or not). . . . Our reporter extends to each member of this command and their families his very best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. HANK BRENNER

Just received a few post cards from Captain Donnelly, Lieutenant Lynch and Patrolman Kennedy who are enjoying a wonderful vacation on a cruise to South America. . . . A recent photograph of Lieutenant Lynch was published in one of the local newspapers and we think that his fan mail will soon rival that of Clark Gable. (Another great lover).

By the way, the smiling Lieutenant was seen limping on his return. Jimmy Donnelly said the injury was sustained while dancing the "Carioca" on board the S. S. Queraqua.

The office force misses the smiling face of Jim Brady, who is now on patrol in the 48th Precinct. H'ya, Jim? . . . Lieutenant Dan Scannell has a pipe that is a relic of the Spanish-American War. If someone gives him a new one for Christmas, it will save his boys from becoming asphyxiated. . . . Sir Thomas McGhinney misses his pal, Tom Connors, who is sojourning in the Bronx.

Lieutenant Bill Murray is on his way to Miami Beach to frolic in the surf. Look out for the typhoons, Bill. . . . Bill Dineen, the silvery-thatched tenor, is taking up elocution. He improves with age. At one time he only took up space. The M. T. M. D. wishes everyone a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



ROSARIO IPPOLITTO, alias HARRY LEONE-RITZY

DESCRIPTION—24 years; height, 5 feet 7 inches; weight, 140 pounds; brown eyes; brown hair; medium build; dark complexion; occupation, laborer. 7th Squad.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "FAT PARETTI"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER



SALVATORE FARIELLO

DESCRIPTION—54 years; height, 6 feet; weight, 200 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; sandy mustache. 87th Squad.

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS BOHAN

DESCRIPTION—30 years; 5 feet 11 inches; 175 pounds; brown eyes; dark hair; medium complexion; taxicab driver by occupation. 10th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias SPATARA

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMENEZ
aliases "GEMINEZ" and "GANARIO"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

LI. JOHN J. CONNOLLY	10th Pet.	Nov. 3, 1935
LI. TIMOTHY SULLIVAN	13th Div.	Nov. 5, 1935
LI. GEORGE L. RORKE	76th Pet.	Nov. 5, 1935
LI. JEREMIAH J. CROWLEY	82nd Pet.	Nov. 15, 1935
Ptl. HENRY J. HERZOG	120th Pet.	Nov. 6, 1935
Ptl. AUSTIN P. BOSTWICK	28th Pet.	Nov. 7, 1935
Ptl. FRANK KELLER, Jr.	110th Pet.	Nov. 8, 1935
Ptl. WALTER A. BLOMQUIST	Tr. "L"	Nov. 21, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN G. KRUEGER	Tr. "K"	Oct. 31, 1935
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. McCLOSKEY	13th Div.	Nov. 22, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM WEGMAN	Old 51st Pet.	Oct. 29, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PETER J. KELLEHER	52nd Pet.	Nov. 2, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN B. TOOMAN	Tel. Bur.	Nov. 9, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PATRICK J. CLANCY	Ch. Eng.	Nov. 15, 1935
Ret. Ptl. DENNIS H. MURPHY	Old 78th Pet.	Nov. 15, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH H. RYAN	Old 73rd Pet.	Nov. 16, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES A. TRUNK	Old 21st Pet.	Nov. 18, 1935
Ret. Ptl. HENRY H. DEMLING	45th Pet.	Nov. 17, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM D. RODDY	Bklyn D. B.	Nov. 20, 1935
Ret. Ptl. FREDERICK S. RIEGEL	5th Pet.	Nov. 23, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES ALLEN	Old 16th Pet.	Nov. 23, 1935

Spring 3100

January, 1936



CHARLES
MAYNARD
1936

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

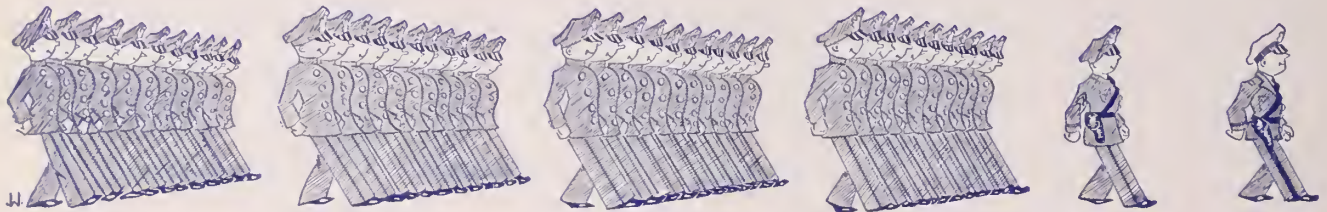
JANUARY 1936

NO. 11

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



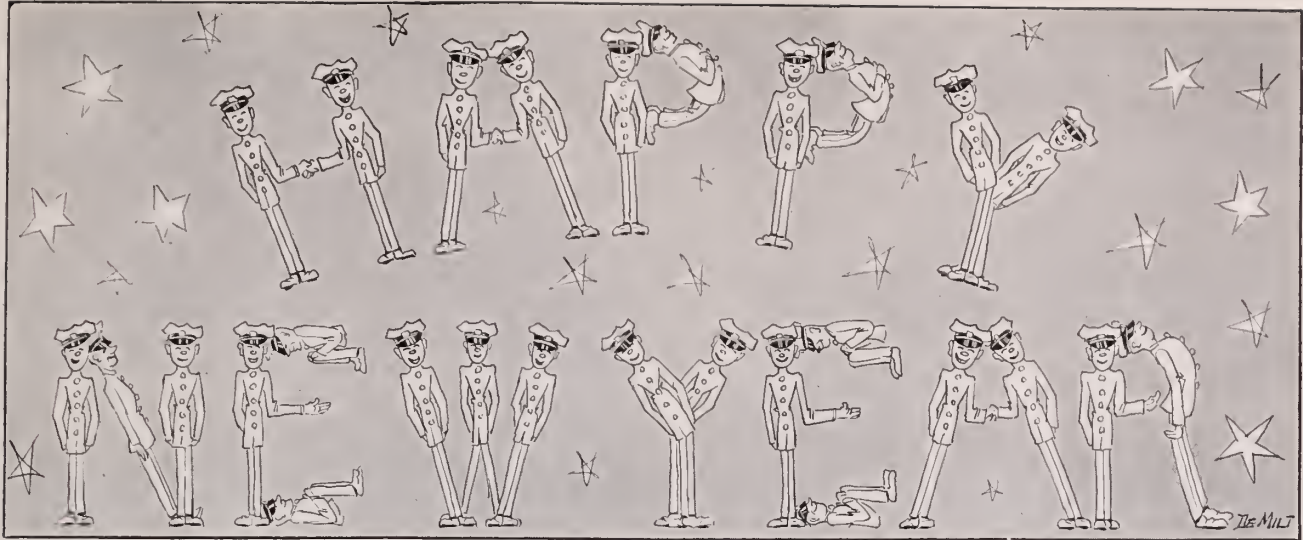
LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



“The ‘cop’ was right—and then he was wrong”

IT is very easy to spoil the good effect of good service. The other day I was driving in my car, when the chauffeur attempted to make a left turn. The traffic officer properly stopped him and admonished him not to attempt a left turn on the light. I was very pleased that he was on the job and was performing his duty in a proper and police-like manner.

I was just congratulating myself that here was one officer who was not impressed by an “official shield” on a car. The chauffeur then waited, and, then, on the light started north. As we passed the officer he shouted “Who in the H—do you think you are? You ought to be ashamed of yourself.”

Now that spoiled it all. We do not want people coming into New York, or even our own citizens, to be treated in that way. All the good effect of splendid performance of police duty was spoiled by the unnecessary and unmannerly shouting at the car.

We are all desirous of having our New York police officers known for their courtesy and consid-

eration. That does not mean that they must overlook any violation, no matter how trivial it may be. It does mean that they must perform their duty, courteously but firmly, and having done that, should not indulge in any offensive remarks.

You know I have said very often that it does not take much courage for a man wearing a gown, and with a gavel in his hand, sitting on the Bench, to abuse a police official. Neither does it take much courage for a police officer to become abusive and insult inoffensive citizens. There are many occasions when it is necessary for an officer to get rough, but he just cannot afford to make a mistake. He must not make a mistake.

My advice to this officer, and I think he is a good police officer, is to be careful, for perhaps

the next time the Mayor may catch him at it.



MAYOR F. H. LA GUARDIA

F. H. La Guardia

Mayor.

Letters We'd Like You to Read

SAMUEL LEVY

80 Broad Street
New York

December 6th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

Commissioner of Police,
City of New York.

My dear Commissioner:

I wish to express my personal appreciation for the cooperation extended to the Governmental Employees' Committee of Federation by members of the Police Department in obtaining so generous a contribution.

I will not go into a lengthy, detailed letter. However, an acknowledgment will go forward from Federation to you. I want you to know how I feel about this and I wish to ask you to please convey my personal thanks to those who took part in this tremendously successful response to an appeal for a most worthy cause.

Would it be asking too much for you to send a teletype message of appreciation so that all who contributed may really know that it is appreciated.

Believe me,

Yours very truly,

SAMUEL LEVY,

President, Borough of Manhattan.

FEDERATION FOR THE SUPPORT OF JEWISH
PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETIES OF NEW YORK CITY,

71 West 47th St.

November 29, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

The Police Commissioner,
City of New York.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

It gives me great pleasure to acknowledge receipt of your check for \$1,182.80 you were good enough to send Borough President Levy, representing the contribution from the employees of the Police Department to the campaign our organization is at present conducting to eliminate its 1935 deficit.

It is most encouraging to have this very fine support from the personnel of the Police Department and to have this expression of their continued sympathetic interest and understanding of the critical needs confronting Federation in maintaining its ninety-one constituent institutions.

Permit me to extend to you, both personally and on behalf of the Board of Trustees, and through you to each and every one of those who participated in this donation, our sincerest gratitude and highest appreciation.

Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL D. LEIDESDORF,

President.

NEW YORK AMERICAN

December 11th, 1935.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

New York City Police Department,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

Allow me to express to you and to the entire Police Force of the City of New York my personal gratitude and that of the New York American and Journal Christmas and Relief Fund for the generous contribution made to our Fund.

We are proud of these contributions inasmuch as they come from men who come in contact with the work of the Fund the year round.

It is one of our proudest boasts that the Police Department has been one of the largest contributors to the Fund since it was founded by my father twenty-eight years ago.

Very sincerely,

/s/ W. R. HEARST, Jr.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

New York Chapter
315 Lexington Avenue
New York City

December 2nd, 1935.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

New York City Police Department,
Municipal Building,
New York City.

My Dear Commissioner:

The Red Cross gratefully acknowledge your checks in the amount of \$2,032.45, representing the contribution of the members of the New York City Police Department. Enclosed is the official receipt.

Assuring you of our deep appreciation for your assistance in this work, and with renewed thanks,

Very sincerely yours,

MRS. DAVID CHALLINER,

Director, Roll Call.

CITY OF NEW YORK

PRESIDENT OF THE BOROUGH OF THE BRONX

Concourse and East 161st Street

November 27, 1935

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,

Police Commissioner,
City of New York,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

I have your letter of November 25, enclosing two checks; one for \$1,531 and one for \$4.70 representing contributions made by the Department to the Will Rogers Memorial Fund.

I certainly feel that this is a splendid showing from your Department and as Chairman of the committee, I would appreciate your expressing my appreciation to your men.

Thanking you for your cooperation, I am

Cordially yours,

(Signed) JAMES J. LYONS,

President, Borough of The Bronx.

BROOKLYN FEDERATION OF JEWISH CHARITIES

130 Clinton Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

November 26, 1935.

Employees of New York City Police Dept.

care of Mr. Lewis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Friends:

Please accept our most sincere thanks for your contribution of \$951.40 toward starting the Brooklyn Federation off on its second-quarter century of service to the community.

Your contribution is particularly helpful at present, when the increased need has forced the Federation to seek increased giving, and more of it. Your gift is of direct aid to the twenty-five institutions supported by Federation and is thus used for the alleviation of suffering among many thousands of needy and underprivileged. Not only we of Federation and our agencies, but they thank you.

Sincerely yours,

MITCHELL MAY,

President.



"Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant"

Retired

Captain Michael A. Lyons, 19th Division, Nov. 30, 1935.

Captain William A. Loehmann, 45th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Lieutenant Michael Tierney, Traffic "D", Dec. 10, 1935.

Sergeant John F. McDonald, 13th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Sergeant William F. O'Connell, 15th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman James P. Hickey, 14th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Thomas O'Connell, 42nd Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Charles E. Wise, 73rd Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Arthur J. Farley, 103rd Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Harry J. McKillop, 13th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Edgar McQuade, 48th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman William A. Henrehan, 88th Precinct, Nov. 30, 1935.

Patrolman Daniel M. Redmond, Grand Central Parkway Precinct, Dec. 6, 1935.

Patrolman John D. Brennan, M. T. M. D., Dec. 9, 1935.

Patrolman Frank W. Gutherman, Traffic "F," Dec. 12, 1935.

Patrolman George F. Morano, 94th Precinct, Dec. 16, 1935.

Patrolman Rudolph Mack, 7th Precinct, Dec. 22, 1935.

Patrolman John Howard, 71st Precinct, Dec. 31, 1935.

Patrolman James Quigley, 18th Division, Dec. 31, 1935.

RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE,

January, 1936

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Honor Legion Pays Tribute To Its Dead

GOLD stars in memory of the four New York policemen who lost their lives in the performance of duty last year were placed on the gold-star flag of the Police Honor Legion on Sunday, December 22, at the Shubert Theatre at memorial services honoring these men and the twenty-four other legion members who have died since the 1934 memorial.

While the 800 persons who attended stood in silence, the stars were fastened to the flag by Colonel Martin H. Meaney, Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner, and Acting Captain Charles C. Steinert, president of the Police Honor Legion. The flag was brought on the stage by Patrolman George E. Donnelly, secretary of the legion.

The men whose memories were honored in this way were Captain Richard McHale, Sergeant George R. Nadler, Patrolman James M. J. Killian and Patrolman Thomas L. Burns.

Others who died during the past year including some who were honorary members were: Cornelius

J. Brown, John H. Buckley, Joseph E. Corrigan, Edward J. Cousin, William F. Day, Henry H. Demling, Bernard S. Deutsch, William G. Gautier, Leo Greendlinger, John J. Kruger, John J. McCloskey, James J. Martin, Joseph A. Miller, Howard W. Murphy, Francis E. Mullahey, Frederick Passet, Anders I. Petterson, Arthur A. Robinson, William D. Roddy, Edward M. Roth, Frank A. Sahulka, Walter Scott, Timothy A. Sullivan and John Tomany.

The ceremony took place in front of a palm-banked altar. On it at first were thirty-two burning candles, one for each of the dead officers, and one each for the Police Department's World War dead, all Honor Legion dead, and all Police Department dead.



Times Wide World Photo.

SERVICES HELD FOR POLICE HEROES.

Photo shows Colonel Martin H. Meaney, Deputy Police Commissioner (left), and Acting Captain Charles C. Steinert (right) placing additional stars on the Gold Star flag of the Honor Legion of the New York Police Department in memory of the members of the Department who were killed in the performance of duty in the last year.

Patrolman George Vangosig symbolized the 18,000 members of the department as he stood at salute in front of the altar while the candles were extinguished one by one. The roll-call of the dead was read by Patrolman William J. Gallagher, retired, ritualist of the legion.

As each man's name was read, Sergeant Francis Miele replied "Absent," and gave the place and date of death. A candle in memory of the dead officer then was snuffed out by Patrolman Edward Leahey and a gong sounded by Sergeant Alfred T. Darling. "Taps," sounded by police buglers, concluded this part of the service.

Tributes to the courage, faithfulness and attention to duty of New York policemen were given by General Sessions Judge James Garrett Wallace, Assistant District Attorney Andrew C. McCarthy of the Bronx, the Rev. Aloysius C. Dineen, pastor of Holy Innocents Roman Catholic Church; Brig. Gen. Walter A. Delamater and Byrnes

MacDonald, director of the Juvenile Aid and Crime Prevention Bureau of the New York Police Department.

The invocation was by the Rev. Joseph A. McCaffrey, Catholic chaplain of the department, and the benediction by Rabbi Isidore Frank, Jewish chaplain. Participating also in the services were the Rev. William G. Ive and the Rev. G. Caleb Moor, Protestant chaplains of the department, and the Rev. Charles F. McCarthy, Catholic chaplain of the Yonkers Police Department.

Captain Steinert presided and introduced the speakers. A musical program was given by the Police Department Band under the direction of Fritz Forsch and by the Police Glee Club.

Radio Safety Units Expand



THE RADIO SAFETY SKETCH PROGRAM which was started purely as an experiment under the direct supervision of Captain William M. Kent, Commanding Officer of the Safety Bureau, with a cast of professional actors has developed into a valuable medium for extending the educational phases of the Inter-Precinct Traffic Safety Competition.

The success attained by the recently completed radio safety sketch, "The McCarthys Step Out," has resulted in an expansion of the activities of the radio unit. The acclaim of the public as attested by hundreds of fan letters and the enthusiastic approval by the officials of Station WNYC over the quality of the radio skits have encouraged its originators to continue broadcasting on a wider scope with the approval of Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and First Deputy Commissioner Harold Fowler, in charge of safety.

Instead of one safety skit a week as formerly, three skits are now being broadcast weekly.

Every Monday afternoon from 4:30 to 5:00 P. M. a serial story entitled "Spring 3100" is presented over Station WNYC, and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 3:45 P. M. to 4:00 P. M. a comedy drama "Squire Zeke Goes Travelin" is put on the air from Station WINS.

"Spring 3100" promises to be one of the most novel and entertaining stories ever broadcast. It will contain humor, pathos, and good old fashioned melodrama; depicting as it will a complete history of police work in New York from the days it was a Dutch colony up to the present time.

Each episode will show in dramatic form the development of the Police Department from its origin with sidelights of historic interest. During the unfolding of the story it is planned to follow the career of a young man who joins the police force and when it reaches the modern stage, actual incidents and the solution of famous crimes will be dramatized.

This is a radio feature that is bound to attract attention and should serve to enlist many new followers to the cause of safety.

"Squire Zeke Goes Travelin" will consist of a

series of humorous episodes depicting the trials and tribulations of a small town family each carrying an important safety message expounded in an interesting and forceful manner. While the characters will be similar to those who appeared in "The McCarthys Step Out" their experiences will be entirely different and the story is novel and original in treatment. Songs and music will be interpolated from time to time during the broadcasts of this series.

One of the principal characters of the "Squire Zeke" series will be a 15 year old boy for the purpose of accentuating the child angle in safety. The members of "Zeke's" family are sure to make many friends among the listeners.

The skits on both stations will be directed by McLain Gates and the scripts prepared by a staff of writers including Miss Lavinia Bartlett, Leo Fontaine and Victor Smith. Don Marvin will furnish the sound effects. The cast will include Russell Davis, Tom Haier, who is Inspector Bob on WINS and who has conducted the Junior Safety Club for the past two years; Ralph Hertz, William Hallman, Lloyd Pedrick, Arthur Opp, Fred Youngling, Joseph O'Brien, Madge Bingham, Dorothy Teitlebaum, Josephine O'Brien, Pasqualina De Voe and Lois Wagner, all veteran actors with professional experience.

Much of the success of these broadcasts can be attributed to the cooperation of the officials and attaches of Stations WNYC and WINS and to the cheerful and enthusiastic work of the members of the cast who are constantly striving to make each episode better than the preceding one.

A bright spot on all radio programs is the clear bell like baritone voice of Patrolman Arthur Matthews of Traffic "O" who will have an important role in both radio sketches as well as enlivening the programs with songs and guitar accompaniments.

Members of the Department can assure their friends that they will enjoy these Police Broadcasts and can take pride in being part of the organization which sponsors them.

Are you listening?

Standard Rules for the Operation of the School Safety Patrol

THE following rules for the operation of the School Safety Patrol, recently released by Dr. Harold G. Campbell, Superintendent of Schools, to the principals of elementary and junior high schools will be of peculiar interest to the commanding officers of patrol and traffic precincts, as well as to all members of the force.

Functions

The function of the School Safety Patrol is (a) the practical instruction, direction and control of the members of the student body in crossing the streets at or near schools, and (b) the assisting in direction of the movement of children within the school building and in playgrounds, gymnasiums and swimming pools.

In this type of organization, the patrol should consist of two squads, one to take care of street situations under sub-heading (a) above, and the other to control those situations listed under (b) above.

Duties

(a) The duties of the members of the Street Safety Patrol should be to control the movement of the children only. They should not attempt to control or direct vehicular traffic other than to signal to a motorist who approaches the crossing after the student pedestrians have left the curb. The patrol should be considered as an extension of the educative arm of the school, and should not be thought of as police.

When a patrol member raises his hand to warn a motorist approaching a group of children who are

crossing the street, he is not directing or controlling the motorist but merely calling his attention to his obligation under the law to respect the rights and safety of pedestrians at crosswalks.

An important function of the school boy patrol is to instruct school children in safe practices in their use of the streets at all times and places.

(b) The indoor patrol should operate at all places within the school building where there is need. This may include hallways, stairways, playgrounds, auditoriums and similar places wherever there is a movement of children.

Selection

The principal of each school will designate a teacher to act as safety counselor who will have supervision of the entire safety patrol. The counselor, with the principal, should select the members of the School Safety Patrol from among the pupils in the upper grades.

Members should be selected for leadership and reliability, and their services should be voluntary. Written consent of parents or guardian should be obtained and kept on file. Officers should serve for at least one school term; other members may be changed at intervals of about six weeks. Any officer or member may be removed for cause.

There should be a safety patrol in each school, in

6-B elementary schools as well as in 8-B schools, and junior high schools. Where one school building

(Continued on page 14)

POLICE AID FUND

\$4,324 Given to Help Needy



THE POLICE COMMISSIONER
CITY OF NEW YORK

December 10, 1935

Mr. William R. Hearst, Jr.
220 South Street
New York City

My dear Mr. Hearst:

Enclosed herewith are seven checks amounting to Four thousand three hundred twenty-four dollars and twenty-five cents (\$4,324.25), representing contributions made by members of this Department to the New York American Christmas and Relief Fund.

With kindest regards, I am

Very truly yours,

Lewis J. Valentine
POLICE COMMISSIONER.

A MESSAGE OF WELCOME TO THE NEEDY.

Police Commissioner Valentine's letter, reproduced above, enclosed the annual Christmas and Relief Fund donation on behalf of the Police Department. The amount this year reaches the impressive and welcome total of \$4,324.25, and is gratefully acknowledged by the American. Commissioner Valentine is shown in the inset.



Grand Central Parkway Precinct

Located in the picturesque Grand Central Parkway, Queens, this station house, housing the Grand Central Parkway Motorcycle Squad, was opened on December 5, 1935. It represents the latest in modern architecture.

Deputy Commissioner Leach Retires



"In his capacity as Trial Commissioner he unselfishly gave his entire time to the Department, always performing the exacting duties of his office in an efficient and dignified manner, fair and impartial in all matters presented to him for adjudication.

"With return to private life Commissioner Leach will find the greatest measure of satisfaction in the realization that his devotion to the duties entrusted to him is deeply and sincerely appreciated by all.

"With him he takes the personal good-will and the affection of the Police Commissioner, the members of the Department and the people of the City of New York."



"The Finest"

Captain George Washburn with a group of his officers taken during the Civil War period. Note the uniform at that time, leather boots being worn and whiskers right in style.

This photograph, reminiscent of the olden days, was furnished by Captain Washburn's grandson—Captain Winfield W. Robinson, New York State Troopers.

THIRD DEPUTY POLICE COMMISSIONER JOHN A. LEACH, who retired at midnight November 30th, 1935, received an unusual tribute when Commissioner Valentine issued a General Order extolling the retiring official for his devoted service to the Police Department.

General Order No. 29 reads as follows:

"John Anderson Leach retires from this Department as Third Deputy Commissioner tonight, after 17 years, 10 months and seven days of exemplary public service.

"Commissioner Leach left the bench of the Magistrates' Courts to join this Department, and on January 23, 1918, was appointed First Deputy Police Commissioner.

A Crook Tries a Bluff



By Lieutenant
EMIL L. KEPKO,
Traffic "H"

1st Prize,
Short Story
Contest

HAVING finished his meal at the small all night lunch room on 3rd Ave., Patrolman Delaney glanced at his watch. It was 3:15 A. M. Still 10 minutes to spare before returning to post. He took from his pocket the police bulletin in which was printed the picture and description of criminals wanted, turned the pages idly, glanced over the descriptions and studied the features of those pictured.

He was about to replace the pamphlet into his pocket, when he was attracted by a picture of the handsome face of the individual on the last page.

He read: "Wanted for Burglary, Dan Horgan, alias Nifty Dan"; then followed his personal description.

"This fellow looks more like an actor than a burglar, he'd make good in the movies with that face," mused Delaney.

"Swell chance of him pulling a burglary in this man's town knowing that every cop has a picture of him in his possession."

He again glanced at his watch, saw that he had five minutes in which to return to post, paid his bill and left.

The picture of Nifty Dan with the histrionic features intrigued him. Arriving on his post he took out the pamphlet and again scrutinized the features of the wanted Horgan.

"Interesting chap, could pass right by you without arousing the slightest suspicion that he was a burglar," he thought.

Replacing the pamphlet into his pocket he glanced up and saw Patrolman Gardner who had been covering the post during his absence.

"That's right, Tom, study up on those crime definitions, we've only a month before the exam takes place."

"I wasn't studying any laws, I was just glancing over the wanted bulletin."

"Aw nerts, you don't for one moment think that any of those crooks will come right up to you and ask you for a match, do you?"

"I suppose not."

"Come on down the block and let's hear how you answered the last trial exam."

The two walked down the street and stopped in front of a private house in the middle of the block, this being the dividing line of their respective posts.

They questioned one another as to the manner in which each had answered the questions of the trial examination held at the civil service school which both attended preparatory to taking the examination for promotion to the rank of Sergeant.

Their conversation began in well modulated tones but rose in pitch as they argued on the relative merits of their answers.

"How about that one about the Chink being extradited to . . .?" asked Gardner, but stopped short as his ear caught the click of a door being opened. Both glanced upward and saw a well groomed young man of gentlemanly appearance, well proportioned physique, mustache neatly waxed, coming down the



steps towards them. He carried a leather suitcase in one hand and a cane in the other.

He looked angrily at the two policemen, but in a cultured voice said: "Can't you fellows go on about your business instead of awakening people at this hour of the morning with your chatter? I want both your numbers. I shall report this to the captain, who happens to be a friend of mine, upon my return from Washington."

He glanced at both officers' shields and mumbled the numbers to himself as though memorizing them.

Abashed at having been so thoughtless as to cause complaint from a civilian, who probably was a large tax payer, Patrolman Gardner waited to hear no more. He proceeded to patrol at once, wondering

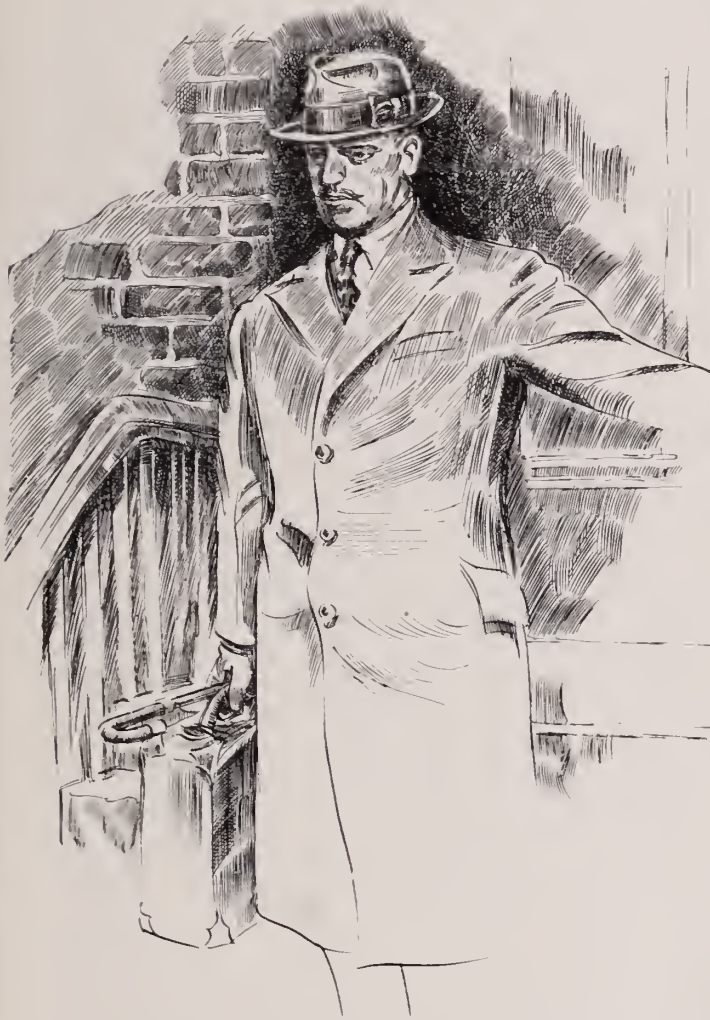
sadly how he would explain this incident to the satisfaction of the captain.

Patrolman Delaney, however, was too much taken back to leave the scene at once. He intended to apologize for the discomfort he had unwittingly caused this gentleman. He looked the young man square in the face. "I'm sorry," he began. Something about that face attracted him. He looked more intently. "Where have I seen that face before? Probably in the society section of the newspapers, one of those polo players, perhaps," he ruminated.

The young fellow, with an angry shrug of his shoulders, turned and walked away.

Like a flash it came to Delaney.

"Has a small dark blue birthmark under his left ear," the description of Dan Horgan read, and De-



He looked angrily at the two policemen.

laney had seen that birthmark as the fellow turned to walk away. The combination of the familiar face and the birthmark instantly made it clear to him that the person who just confronted him with such audacity was none other than Dan Horgan, the burglar.

Instantly he whipped out his revolver, followed Horgan a few steps and touched him on the shoulder, saying: "I'm sorry."

"Oh, don't bother me: I have no time to waste listening to your apologies," replied Horgan, without turning his head.

"I'm not apologizing, Dan; your game's up; I've got you covered! Put up your hands and turn around."

Hogan dropped both suitcase and cane and his hand darted under his coat to reach for the pistol hanging in his shoulder holster under his left arm.

Not quick enough, however, for Delaney fired one shot which found its mark in the upper part of nifty Dan's right arm. With a groan Horgan fell to the ground, and Delaney quickly disarmed him.

"Heavens above, what've you done?" breathlessly inquired Gardner, who had hurried to the scene as soon as he had heard the shot.

"Get an ambulance, quick, and I'll explain when you get back." Gardner returned a few minutes later.

"Now tell me what happened. I hope you didn't shoot him for taking our numbers," he said.

"Now you know better than that, Bill; you remember telling me that none of those crooks pictured in the 'Wanted' Bulletin would come up to me and ask for a match? Well, this one came up to us, and didn't ask for a match, but asked for our numbers. He's Dan Horgan, alias Nifty Dan the burglar, and his picture is on the last page of the 'Wanted' Bulletin."

"Well, I'll be —. I thought he looked familiar," replied Gardner. "I'd have taken a crack at him myself if I'd known he was a burglar."

The ambulance arrived and the prisoner was taken to the hospital, with Delaney and Gardner as guards.

After the bullet had been removed, Delaney asked Horgan: "What was your object in taking such a wild chance as you took, giving us hell and taking our numbers?"

"Well, you caught me with the goods. I had the stuff packed in the suitcase and was about to step outside when you two fellows came along and parked right in front of the house. I had gotten into the place by picking the front-door lock and had to get out that way, as the rear of the house is surrounded by a high fence and no chance of making a getaway from that side. I waited a few minutes, thinking you birds would leave, but nothing doing; you kept on arguing and your voices seemed to be getting louder and louder. I heard a noise as though some one had been awakened by your loud talk. However, it was only some one turning over in his bed. I waited nervously for your conversation to come to an end, but no such luck. I suppose it was only minutes, but to me it seemed like hours, and still you fellows kept up your talk. I was becoming more and more nervous, jumpy as a cat. At last I couldn't stand it any longer. I figured I'd be in trouble anyway, if some one in the house awoke, so I decided to try the bold-front stuff on you. I was a ham actor several years ago and I have bluffed my way out of many ticklish situations."

"The mustache you're sporting had me guessing at first, but when you turned to leave, that birthmark of yours, although small, looked like a mountain to me," remarked Delaney.

"That's just like your luck. You happened to be in just the right spot to see that birthmark," said Gardner, who, with the "Wanted" Bulletin in his hand, was comparing the features of this guest with that of the picture printed in the booklet.

The Functions of the Vehicle Homicide Squad

By LIEUT. STEPHEN G. DONAHUE

IN writing of the work of the Vehicle Homicide Squad, it would be remiss not to mention the underlying reason for its creation. When one stops to consider that throughout the country more than 35,000 people are killed and at least 1,000,000 seriously injured each year by automobiles, he must realize that New York City, with its vast amount of business conducted in a small area, and in comparatively few hours each day, has much more than its full share of automobile casualties. Pamphlets have been published by safety organizations deploring the increasing number of fatal accidents. Safety campaigns have been promoted by the Police Departments of many large cities; Police Officers are sent into the schools to instruct the pupils in safety upon the streets; our Police Commissioner empowered by Section 315, of the City Charter, to make regulations governing the operation of vehicles within the City, has caused to be printed thousands of booklets containing these regulations as well as many helpful hints to motorists. Despite these measures, however, the annual accident rate has remained excessively high. It is my purpose, therefore, to first point out some of the more common causes of automobile accidents.

In the past, many accidents were caused by a breach of the Traffic Regulations. The passing of signal lights, failure to keep to the right, failure to give right of way at intersections, lack of proper maintenance of vehicle, exceeding the speed limit, these and many other infractions were contributing factors to the accident rate. However, marked reductions in traffic infractions have been noted, largely through the efforts of the motorcycle squads which operate in each of the five boroughs for the purpose of restraining that constant menace to life and property—the speeder, and to enforce the Traffic Regulations. Moreover, recent amendments to the Vehicle and Traffic Law of the State have done much towards preventing improperly maintained motor vehicles from being operated on the streets and a reduction of accidents through these causes has, therefore, been recently noted.

There is one contributing cause of vehicular accidents over which the Police Department has little or no control—namely, poor weather conditions. Modern science has made notable progress in lessening the danger of driving in inclement weather by virtue of its invention and improvement of many safety devices, which, incidentally, are today regarded as indispensable. Consider how the driver of the present day would be handicapped without the use of four-wheel brakes, which control weight transfer during the period of deceleration on wet and slippery pavement, without windshield wipers, which make for better visibility, without the modern tire construction, which tends to increase adhesion between tire and road, or without skid chains, which serve to gain a purchase on icy pavements. There is, as yet, no remedy to overcome the difficulties of driving in fog, although we are not much troubled by that condition in Greater New York. When outlying portions of the City where fog and mist prevail, when the motorist finds himself enshrouded by these tiny droplets of water, which reflect the beams of his headlights, and form a white blanket before him, the responsibility obviously rests with him to

exercise all due caution in proceeding through this dangerous element.

Statistics show that the greatest number of casualties in the City result from carelessness of motorist or pedestrian. In reference to the former there are probably some 20 deaths and 1,300 injuries per month; as to the latter, there are probably about 65 killed and 1,500 injured per month due to various causes, the greatest of which are crossing not at crossing and crossing against traffic lights. The measures taken in an effort to reduce these figures have been already mentioned, which include the promotion of safety campaigns, instruction of school children by members of the Police Department, etc. In addition, many warnings have been issued and summonses served, for various infractions of the Traffic Regulations.

It will be noticed that while specialized bureaus were organized and other measures taken, with view to the prevention of automobile casualties, there was, evidently, no department specializing in placing the responsibility after the occurrence of the accident. For this purpose, and with a view of reducing by apprehending negligent persons involved in such accidents, the Vehicle Homicide Squad was formed. A group of experts were selected, who were to immediately respond to accident calls, and conduct a diligent investigation to place the responsibility, gather evidence, examine and test the vehicle involved, take police action where evidence of negligence was shown, or any violations of traffic laws, draw up and file accurate, detailed reports, and be able to present a word picture of the occurrence to the court should the necessity arise.

In the investigation conducted at the scene of an accident, certain instruments, specially designed for the purpose, are used. These instruments, kept in the "Squad Car" ready for instant use, include: load meters for ascertaining the weight of the load carried, a specially designed protractor for measuring the degree of road gradient, "Feeler" gauges for determining the clearance between brake drum and brake lining, vacuum meter for testing the amount of pressure in a car equipped with vacuum booster, an air pressure meter for measuring the pressure in air brake equipment, a hydraulic jack of ten ton capacity and a decelerometer for quick mounting on any vehicle to ascertain the exact efficiency of the brakes. This instrument, the use of which is required by rules of this department for testing brakes, is probably the most important of the group. It is technically known as the pendulum type decelerometer, depending for its action upon the fact that when a freely suspended pendulum is supported on a moving vehicle it will swing away from vertical if the speed of the vehicle is varied. The angle to which it swings is directly proportional to the rate at which the vehicle's speed is altered, and is designed to indicate on a graduated scale the rate at which any vehicle slows down when the brakes are applied. This instrument is used in any case in which the vehicle tested is capable of traveling at a rate of at least ten miles per hour.

In other cases braking efficiency is calculated mathematically. The percentage of brake efficiency as required by Regulations is 60% which percentage is

regarded as fair, and any lesser figure, as dangerous. By calculation from mathematical formula it is found that a vehicle having a braking efficiency of 60%, provided that the adhesion of the pavement reaches a figure of at least 0.6 coefficient of friction, which is lower than average, would stop in a distance of 22.4 feet, for four wheel brakes, when applied while traveling at a rate of 20 miles per hour. A vehicle thus decelerated would stop in 1.5 seconds, the retarding force would be 1,343 lbs. per ton, and the rate of deceleration would be 19.3 feet per second. Its brakes would be capable of holding it at a standstill on a 60% gradient, or a grade of 30 degrees. These figures are arrived at by members of the Squad, who make use of the formula of physics in their calculations.

In the examination of the vehicle or vehicles involved in an accident note is first taken of the weather and surrounding conditions such as street lighting, condition of the street, excavations, car-tracks, etc. Accurate measurements are made to determine the exact location of the vehicle, blood marks, and skid marks. The length of skid mark is measured, for by this length the speed of the car before impact may be determined by mathematical calculation. The vehicle is examined as to type, make, steering mechanism, lights, signal devices, dimensions, dents and brush marks, and brakes. In the testing of brakes the procedure followed is: first, attach the decelerometer to some solid part of the vehicle, generally to the running board, the level is then set at "test," and the vehicle is driven at a speed of about 20 miles per hour, paced by the Department car, the speedometer of which is regularly tested for accuracy. The clutch is then disengaged and the brakes applied. The instrument does not give the stopping distance in feet, but is graduated to give the actual braking percentage of efficiency. When mechanical brakes are involved, the following defects are sought: pedal striking floor board, broken cable or rods, lack of adjustment, frozen lever arms, grease on brake lining, worn lining or inferior grade of lining, brake drums scored or out of round. With hydraulic brakes; pedal not adjusted to work master cylinder, lack of proper amount of fluid to wheel cylinder not working piston throw, grease on lining, insufficient fluid in master cylinder, leak in piping to wheel cylinder, brake drums scored and out of true, worn or inferior lining. Air brakes checked as to: gauge on dash, compressor, pedal operating brake valve, air leak in lines or reservoir, brake chamber working, condition of grease, brake drums scored or out of round, worn or inferior lining. The examination of the car completed, witnesses are questioned and their names and addresses are taken, an accurate diagram is made containing measurements, position, and all material facts concerning the accident, a detailed report is filled out and filed, and testimony is given in court by the testers.

It is the duty of the Vehicle Homicide Squad to conduct frequent investigations and experiments in the determination of the causes of automobile accidents. In a recent survey the Department has found several new phases in modern automobile construction and braking efficiency of which the public is hardly yet aware. It has been noted that modern improvements in brake construction and efficiency in "finger-tip" control have had a tendency to inspire overconfidence of today's motorist in his car, in-

directly causing him to drive at an excessive rate of speed in congested areas. He probably does not realize that while traveling at twenty miles per hour, a comparatively slow rate, it would be physically impossible for him to stop the car within 13.4 feet, no matter how efficient were his brakes. Perhaps he does not know that, with his foot on the accelerator, the average time elapsing before he could actually apply his brakes is 1.02 seconds, and since at 30 miles per hour his car travels 44 feet per second, he would probably travel that distance before he could even apply his brakes.

Modern automobile construction has brought about several other new dangers, which the Vehicle Homicide Squad has recently investigated. Heretofore, the braking ability of cars at 50 miles per hour or more was, in general, somewhat less than that at 20 miles per hour. Tests showed that the stopping distance increased with these high speeds. The real reason is that the adhesion between the road and the tires, even on a perfect pavement, is greatly reduced at the higher speeds; the tires do not hold the road well, due partly to small variations in the road surface which have a tendency to bump the car off the road, as it were. In order to have good braking ability there must be a firm hold between tires and road, and high speed weakens this factor of road grip. The cars of some three years ago did not have greatly reduced braking speeds, compared to 20 miles per hour, as they held the road fairly well, and there was some help to stop the car due to reasonable wind resistance aiding the brakes. The streamlined cars of today have much less windage and consequently gets very little aid from this source. The chief difficulty and danger, however, is that, in this year's cars particularly, the tendency has been to put more weight on the front axle and less weight to hold the back wheels on the road. Braking ability has not been shifted proportionately to the front wheels. The result is that the high speed tendency to keep the tires partially off the road surface is exaggerated in these modern cars, and the braking ability as a whole is greatly reduced at high speeds, and a dangerous situation has been added from a public safety standpoint. Experiments are being conducted along this line at the present time, and a solution is in view. Meanwhile the answer seems to be to keep down speed, and keep brakes mechanically efficient.

The work of the Vehicle Homicide Squad has shown gratifying results. Splendid cooperation has been given by many of the corporations which operate a large rolling stock. They realize that it behooves them to make certain that their employees operate their vehicles in a careful and efficient manner, and that the vehicle itself be maintained in perfect condition as to brakes, lights, signal devices and steering mechanism. Many of them employ their own testing and maintenance departments, in which some of them use decelerometers which are duplicates of those used in the Vehicle Homicide Squad. These meters are frequently taken to the office of the Vehicle Homicide Squad, where they are tested for accuracy on a master decelerometer, which is tested by the Bureau of Standards in Washington at regular intervals.

The Vehicle Homicide Squad has as its goal a lower accident rate to which it hopes to attain by educating the public in a better understanding of safer and saner operation of motor vehicles, and more careful conduct of pedestrians upon the streets.

Standard Rules for the Operation of the School Safety Patrol

(Continued from page 8)

houses two organizations, careful adjustments must be made to fit the situation.

Size of Patrol and Officer Designation

In order that the terminology may be uniform, it is suggested that officers be designated as: captain, lieutenant, etc. The size of the patrol will vary with street conditions and the size of the school. In addition to the patrols, each class should have a class safety monitor to assist the teacher during fire drills or other class movements. These monitors will serve as a training unit for prospective membership on the safety patrol.

Instruction and Supervision

The instruction in duties of the patrol should be given by the safety counselor. The patrol members may spend from an hour to an hour and a half each day for the good of the school, and it is therefore advisable to have regular weekly meetings of the members with the safety counselor.

Insignia

The standard insignia of patrol members is the white Sam Browne belt made of 2-inch cotton webbing. This must be worn at all times while on duty. Special badges for officers may be worn on the left breast or left arm. Members of the patrol will be held responsible for the cleanliness of their belts.

Until such time as the Board of Education supplies the white Sam Browne belt, the arm brassards furnished by the American Automobile Association will continue in use in the schools.

No Flags or Whistles

Patrol members, while on duty, shall not use flags, sticks or whistles.

Position and Procedure

The patrol member should stand on the curb, NOT IN THE STREET, and hold back the children until he sees a lull in the traffic. When this occurs, he motions for the children to cross the street in a group.

Principals should endeavor to arrange for the proper parking of cars near schools so that a clear view of the crossing may be obtained at all times. Cars should be parked at least fifteen feet from the crossing.

Where the street is wide or the traffic heavy, there should be two patrol boys at the crossing. One operates as described in the preceding paragraph, on the side from which the children are coming. The other operates similarly on the opposite curb, giving attention to possible traffic approaching on that side and assisting the group of children to reach the curb in safety.

Hours on Duty

The patrol members should reach their posts ten or fifteen minutes before the opening of school in the morning and at noon, and should remain until the last bell. At noon and afternoon dismissal they leave their classes two or three minutes before the dismissal bell and remain on duty for ten or fifteen minutes while children are leaving. It is essential that patrols be on duty at all times while large groups of children are crossing the streets.

From the standpoint of safety and of efficient patrol operation, therefore, it is preferable that all classes be dismissed at the same time. If not, the size of the patrol should be increased and the groups rotated so that no one member will be absent too long from his class.

Relation to Police Officers

At intersections where traffic is controlled by an officer a traffic signal or both, patrol members will direct the crossing of the children in conformity with the directions of the signal or the officer.

Other Uses of the Patrol

It can readily be seen that the safety patrol can be utilized in many ways at school gatherings, at parents' meetings, and at field days or wherever a representative body of students is necessary to assist in regulating and directing activities.

Installation of Officers

Early in the school year, there should be a school safety patrol assembly at which time it is desirable to have the officers of the patrol installed.

Safety Council

The Safety Council should be composed of the Safety Patrol and the class safety monitors. This council may be formed by the principal to take up infractions of rules and regulations, and to build a better safety morale in the school.

Dr. Campbell further states "Of the large number of street intersections that a pupil will cross during a day, it can readily be seen that only a few will be protected by patrols. It is, therefore, necessary to instruct and train pupils in the formation of correct habits and attitudes so that they will act safely at remote or unprotected crossings. This becomes an added responsibility of the classroom teacher. The same good habits that are observed near school buildings should likewise be practiced at all other crossings. This may well be taken up at discussions of the Safety Council and at assemblies."

WBNX NEWS BROADCAST COOPERATES WITH POLICE DEPARTMENT ON SAFETY DRIVE



WBNX, which has been experimenting with a new type of news broadcast sent over the air each day at 12:15 p. m., written produced and directed by Paul Daniels, is cooperating with Commissioner Valentine's Safety Drive by presenting daily a dramatized version of automobile accidents in all their lurid details.

The program upon which the dramatizations take place is known as "Danny and August" and concerns the story of a policeman and a delicatessen storekeeper who read the headlines of the daily papers. As they read them the stories are dramatized. Members of the cast include Minda Gorky, Jackson Beck and Paul Daniels.

Colds

By CHARLES T. DILLON, M.D., Surgeon, Sixth District

THE terms "cold" and "head cold" are commonly applied to any form of irritative activity of the lining membrane of the nose, throat and eyelids; the condition may be due to a number of causes—inhalation of plant pollens (hay fever), house dust, animal dusts, trade dusts and gases, as well as by bacterial infection. "Colds" due to irritative inhalants rarely ever reach a severity that would rate them as serious disabilities; they are not accompanied by fever or other systemic disturbance; the "colds" due to bacterial infection, however, may result in very serious disability, may originate troublesome chronic local disease of the nose, or may be the fore-runner of grave systemic infection—influenza, pneumonia, with their attendant complications.

Sinus disease, sinusitis, is caused by an extension of the infection from the nasal passages to the air cells found in the bones of the face and base of the skull, located close to, and communicating with, the interior of the nose. Sinusitis is difficult to cure and, as a rule, becomes chronic, causing considerable suffering, and frequently serving as a cause of repeated flare-ups of acute nasal inflammation.

Ordinarily the first symptom of a "cold" is an inexplicable headache, lasting for some hours and followed by a sense of fullness and irritation in the nasal passages, sneezing, a discharge of watery or mucilaginous secretion from the nose, and temporary blocking of the nasal air passages due to swelling of the lining tissues. Some fever may set in, and there may be general muscular pains, neuralgias, somnolence and loss of appetite.

If the "cold" is of minor type the symptoms usually pass off in a day or two and the nasal tissues gradually return to normal; if, however, the "cold" tends to become serious, the nasal discharge shows more or less pus mixed with the mucus, there is an increase in the nasal discomfort and obstruction; sinus congestion, sore throat or a cough set in, and the fever becomes more pronounced. The extension of the inflammation from the nose to the throat and chest is a serious development, because it may eventually lead to pneumonia. The nasal and throat infection may at times extend to the stomach and intestines, giving rise to nausea, vomiting and intestinal cramps.

The nasal discharges and bronchial secretions, the sputum, of a "cold" victim, in all stages, contains the germ that causes the disease; sneezing and coughing may spray the virus into the air for many feet about the sick person, exposing every one in the vicinity to the danger of infection. It should be remembered that the infectious "cold" is readily transmitted and the affected person should cover the mouth and nose with a handkerchief or hand during the acts of sneezing and coughing.

Close personal contact in theatres, meetings, churches, public vehicles and in the home, seems to facilitate transfer of the contagion from person to person even when sneezing and coughing are controlled.

Many people exposed to the contagion escape contracting "cold". To cause a "cold" the germ must effect lodgement in the tissues of the nose and must succeed in working its way into them; when it fails in either respect no inflammation results.

The important factors in immunity to "colds" are healthy nasal tissues and good resistance to infection in general.

Nasal tissues may be damaged by repeated congestion from frequent chilling of the skin surfaces, especially of the head and neck; irritation of street and trade dusts, acrid fumes, tobacco smoke, etc.; excessive dryness of the heated air of work-shops and dwellings, due to lack of humidifying arrangements; the presence of structural deformity of the nasal passages, deflected septum, polyps, etc.

Is it possible to prevent "cold"? Probably not absolutely, but much may be done if attention is directed to the items already discussed: (1) Liability to infection by contact with affected persons; (2) Maintenance of intact tissues in the nasal passages; (3) Maintenance of high level of resistance to infection.

The question of "resistance" devolves chiefly upon good physical tone. Undue fatigue, chilling, abuse of alcohol and tobacco, insufficient exercise, improper feeding are common causes of defective resistance to infection. The daily cold shower, proper food and rest, cod and halibut liver oils and their concentrates, and, in some cases, proper use of vaccines, will usually correct a condition of low resistance.

"Fighting off the "cold", if not effective after the first twenty-four hours, is a risky procedure.

The best treatment for a "cold"? A mild cathartic; a hot foot bath to increase body warmth and relieve local congestion; preservation of a comfortable body temperature—sweating not advisable; irrigation of the nasal passages with a mild wash—table salt or pure borax, one teaspoonful in a cupful of warm water, applied in the form of an atomized spray or douche, two or three times a day, extra rest for some hours according to tendency to fever. Four to eight 5-grain tablets of acetylsalicylic acid (Aspirin, Empirin) in first twenty-four hours, with three or four teaspoonfuls of soda-bicarbonate in water during same period, will usually quiet the headache and body pains. Additional measures should not be employed except on advice of doctor.

During the course of any "cold" one should exercise precautions to prevent spread of the infection to others, shielding the nose and mouth when coughing, and disposing of the nasal discharge and sputum in a sanitary manner.

If fever increases, or the nasal symptoms become severe, or if hoarseness, earache or cough set in, remain in bed and summon a doctor; skillful advice will probably ward off grave illness.

Esprit De Corps—

By PATROLMAN
JAMES A. SPARROW,
Emergency Squad

No. 7
Second Prize,
Short Story Contest



This story is dedicated to Patrolman Peter J. O'Rourke, who while vacationing in Detroit four years ago, was shot by highwaymen totally blinding him.

“WELL, Mary, here we are on our way for that long promised trip at last,” a shirt sleeved man remarked as he made a final inspection of a valise laden car that was standing in front of a small frame house in the Bronx. He took his coat from the front fender and giving it a careless shake to knock off any dust that may have accumulated on it put it on and with a sidelong glance in the rear of the car took his position behind the wheel and started off. His wife was seated next to him and their two children in the rear, eyes gleaming with excitement and sharp ejaculations of glee bursting from them as they clasped and unclasped their hands nervously.



O'Toole, a Bronx traffic policeman, his wife and children were on their way to Detroit to visit relatives. They had planned the trip for some time prior to his vacation. Road maps had been strewn all over the dining room nightly, funds had been checked and re-checked, pencil and paper had been used promiscuously figuring out everything to the dot. The now cherished time had arrived and they were finally on their way.

Snatches of children's songs came from the rear of the car as they sped along and occasionally the happy parents would chime in with them. Stops at roadside stands, hot-dogs, ginger ale, pop corn, all the usual gastric indiscrepancies made on an auto trip were in order.

Nights were spent in different roadside cabins. Cabins were better for them, they figured, a little less expensive and then they were all together with the car parked nearby, and more freedom for the kiddies who could let off a little more pent up emotion as the warm summery evenings approached. Short acquaintances were made with other tourist families pulling in next to them for the night. Some from the section of the city they had recently vacated. Remember who's and what's were liberally exchanged



His one thought in mind was to draw any danger that may ensue away from his family.

and then bed time. Hurried good-byes in the morning and they were on their way again. A few days of extreme happiness for them had passed. They were nearing their destination.

The car was skimming along the road. Miles were being eaten up. A sudden honking of a horn interrupted the incessant prattle of the children. A large dark sedan suddenly loomed along side of O'Toole's car and gradually forced Tom to pull over to the side of the empty road.

"What's the matter with these fellows," Tom exclaimed as he slowly came to a halt.

Two men quickly hopped out of the sedan and approached Tom's car, one on either side.

Tom, noticing their highly nervous condition, jumped out of his car. His one thought in mind was to draw any danger that may ensue away from his family. "What's the idea?" he rasped still edging away from the car. The two men covered on him. No mistaking their intentions now. There was a menacing stiffness about them.

"Come on. Buddy, it's a stick-up. Tourists have plenty of money on them. Come clean, or else—" Frightened whimpers came from the children—a sharp exclamation from his wife, "Tom, be careful."

With all his senses and nerves on edge, Tom stalled for time. "I've got my wife and children in that car, you know. don't bother them. Is that the best you fellows can do. sticking up a man and his family?"

"Never mind that stuff, Bud—" Tom, now quite a

distance from the car made a sudden lunge for his revolver, as the thugs evidently expecting some sort of resistance closed in on him. Their revolvers were now exposed. Loud screams came from the car—a sudden muffled explosion—Tom fell to the ground clawing at his face. The two thugs ran for their own car cursing and swearing, and with a clash of gears and a wide open throttle roared away.

A nurse came slowly down a long, quiet, ether laden corridor of a hospital, wheeling a small table piled high with wads of cotton and bandages. Stopping at each little cubicle on the floor she deposited some of the table contents at each place. She stopped near a group of doctors who were clustered around the bedside of a man who had just been wheeled down from the operating room.

A priest was at the bedside.

An elderly doctor, apparently the chief of staff, bent over the head of the bed when he noticed a slight stir of the patient. A low moan came through the bandages.

The doctor reached down and touched his arm. "How do you feel"? Getting some incoherent words from the man, he felt his pulse and with a slight

nod to the other doctors, exclaimed, "He's coming out alright."

"Give me some water—" and a low moan again escaped from the bandaged man.

The nurse quickly reached the bedside and with practiced hands moistened the patient's parched lips with a wet cloth.

"How are my wife and children, are they alright?" Getting a reply in the affirmative, he put his hand to his head which was heavily swathed in bandages, a slight aperture in them allowing him to breathe.

A slow shaking of his head again brought the doctor to him. "You will be alright, son", the doctor said, "your physical condition is excellent, but your eyes—" the doctor hesitated, groping for words.

"Go on, Doc, let's have it," exclaimed the man, "I can stand it."

"The explosion of the thug's gun injured the nerves in your eyes to such an extent that you might never be able to see again." The doctor finished with hardly audible words, his voice choked with emotion. A sudden clenching of the patient's hands was the only reply.

The doctor leaned over again and in barely a whisper said, "Why didn't you give up, son, when they had you trapped like that."

A clenching of his teeth as he half rose from the blankets and a sharp exclamation as he reached out his hand.

"You know, Doc, a New York Cop never gives up."



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JANUARY, 1936, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James McElroy

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.
Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on
Monday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - 12.30 P. M.
Friday - - - 5.30 P. M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 51, 1935.

QUESTIONS.

1. List the violations of Police Regulations for which a Hack Driver's license will be revoked.
2. Briefly enumerate the principal privileges extended non-residents and foreigners in the operation of motor vehicles and aircraft within this state.
3. A person whose bail was forfeited on a public enemy charge one month previously is located in a hospital recovering from an operation. The hospital records show his admittance five weeks previously, and he states he did not wilfully fail to appear in court. Should a charge of Bail-jumping be made against him?
4. If a criminal is imprisoned on conviction for a crime and an indictment is pending against him for another crime—what process may issue to bring him from prison for trial.
5. State the facts concerning a bench warrant that would not be so concerning an arrest warrant.
6. Explain how the following types of criminals operate:
 - (a) Thieves who steal from automobiles.
 - (b) Thieves who steal from messengers.

ANSWER No. 1.

1. Refusing a call.
2. Overcharging.
3. Abusive language to a passenger.
4. Intoxication.
5. Riding passenger with flag up.
6. Withholding receipts.
7. Any other violation deemed to merit such.

ANSWER No. 2.

Privileges granted foreigners and non-residents.

Re: Motor vehicles.

1. Exempt from registration and display of plates, if
 - (a) Registered and display numbers of native state, and
 - (b) To the extent their native state grant such privileges to residents of New York.
2. Drivers license not required by non-resident for 30 days in one year, if
 - (a) License is not required in his native state, and
 - (b) He is eighteen, and
 - (c) Vehicle is registered in native state, and
 - (d) Is owned by him or member of his family, and
 - (e) Provided he does not operate as a chauffeur.
3. Licensed foreign driver may drive without license here, for same period as his native state laws extend such privilege to New York residents, except: The above privileges don't apply to vehicles of non-residents:
 - (a) Carrying passengers or merchandise for hire between points in this State, nor
 - (b) When used on public contracts except to deliver tools, nor
 - (c) To chauffeurs of such vehicles.
4. Foreign Consuls here obtain registration plates free if such privilege is granted United States Consuls in their native state or country.
5. Foreign omnibuses are exempt from liability bonds if no passengers are taken on or discharged in this State.
6. Non-citizens may receive a chauffeur's license, if
 - (a) Declaration of intention was made within 6 years, or
 - (b) If a member of a race barred from citizenship, and
 - i. Was resident here for 5 years prior to June 1933, and
 - ii. Licensed in this State for 3 years prior to that date, or
 - (c) Any foreigner driving a visiting foreigner for a period not over six months.

Re: Aircraft.

1. Civil aircraft (not military) of foreign nations may fly over United States Territory without registration or license, if
 - (a) Registered in the home country, and
 - (b) Airman is licensed in home country, and
 - (c) Not used in state or interstate commerce.
 - (d) Provided such privileges are extended to United States civil aircraft in the foreign country, and
 - (e) Report is made to the Secretary of Commerce on the purpose of the flight.

ANSWER No. 3.

Yes, he is subject to charge of Bail-jumping.

Reasons—Wilfulness is not an element in bail-jumping since the recent amendment thereto became effective. Sec. 1694a Penal Law provides:

1. Who has been admitted to bail on a charge of felony,
2. Fails to appear and incurs forfeiture,
3. If he does not appear or surrender within 30 days—felony.
4. If on bail for the offense of disorderly conduct, jostling, or associating with known criminals, or prostitution, or of vagrancy or disorderly person because of criminal record, and
5. Fails to appear causing forfeiture.
6. If he does not appear within 15 days—misdemeanor. (The word "wilfully" was deleted by the recent amendment.)

ANSWER No. 4.

Habeas Corpus may issue.

Sec. 298a C. C. P. Provides:

1. The court in which any indictment is pending
2. Against a person in County Jail or State Prison,
3. For any offense committed while in prison,
4. May issue a writ of Habeas Corpus to bring defendant before court for arraignment or trial.

Sec. 298b provides:

1. The court in which an indictment is pending for felony
2. Against a person imprisoned in County Jail or State Prison.
3. May issue a writ of Habeas Corpus to bring defendant before court for arraignment or trial.

Sec. 312a Code

1. If a person indicted for a crime
2. Is held in jail as a civil prisoner
3. The court may issue an order to the sheriff to bring the person before the court.

ANSWER No. 5.

A Bench Warrant differs from an Arrest Warrant in that:

1. It is issued after indictment or bond forfeiture.
2. It may be issued by the District Attorney or the Clerk of the Court.
3. It is good in any county without endorsement.
4. It is a warrant and an Order of Commitment.

ANSWER No. 6.

(A) Thievery from autos.

- (a) Boys ten to twenty loiter at light-controlled intersections.

Observe women drivers with car window open.

Such drivers usually have pocketbook on seat beside them.

Boy jumps on running board snatches pocket-book and runs into a building.

- (b) Young men frequent places where number of cars are parked.

Carry magazine which they fold and use as a lever to break door handle on locked cars.

Operate on street side out of view of officer on sidewalk.

Steal rugs, packages, overcoats, brief cases, etc.

- (c) Packages thieves jump on delivery trucks, throw off packages to an accomplice on sidewalk, or Steal from unprotected delivery trucks parked while driver is at meal, or

Collusion between driver and thieves to give such opportunity.

- (d) Hi-jackers in auto follow large trucks of valuable merchandise.

At opportune time force driver to curb.

Use firearms to force driver from seat of truck into private auto.

One or two thieves drive truck to a prearranged "drop". Others drive victim to outlying section and throw him from car blindfolded or bound.

- (e) Others steal tools, equipment, etc., from autos in parking places or garages.

- (f) Others steal parked autos, "strip" them of accessories, etc., and abandon the body and chassis.

- (B) Thieves who steal from messengers.

- (a) Will follow close, or on trains sit beside boy, and note address on package.

Get to address before boy.

Meet boy in hall and ask for package, upraid him for being late, sign for and disappear with package.

- (b) Stop boy with package on street.

Ask him to deliver a letter or package.

Gives boy large tip, and agrees to hold his package as security until boy returns.

Disappears with package.

- (c) Rents room in hotel, apartment, etc.,

Orders goods from store, C. O. D.

Receives packages at door, signs for, and taking package asks messenger wait until he gets money to pay bill.

Leaves by another door or fire escape with package.

- (d) Orders goods to a building, meets boy in hall, assaults him and takes package by force.

- (e) Follows bank and brokers' messengers.

Assaults or kidnaps messenger in auto and takes package.

- (f) Collusion with such messengers who report a fictitious holdup.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Order, Nov. 22, 1935.

Directs that in cases where a person has been aided and removed from a hotel, boarding house, lodging house or furnished room, such cases will not be reported as removed from residence, and an additional card will be forwarded as per par. 9, Art. I., M. P.

T. T. Order No. 65, Nov. 25, 1935.

Amends Par. "C" of Regulations for Dance Halls and Cabarets to provide that the names and addresses of employees and of the person or agency furnishing the current entertainment in cabarets will be kept by the management, accessible to police. Duplicate copy shall be filed with the precinct concerned.

Par. 20, or Art. XLIV., M. P., is amended to provide that License History Record (U. F. 130) containing above information for each such licensed place, of each employee or agency, shall be prepared in triplicate and the original forwarded to Div. of Licenses, duplicate to Pct. Det. Sq., triplicate filed in Pct. Prior to forwarding form 130, changes of personnel or of address shall be verified on form U. F. 129 through residence precinct.

Precinct commanders shall notify proprietors of cabarets of the amendment to Par. "C" above.

T. T. Order No. 66, Dec. 6, 1935.

Amends Art. IV., M. P., by adding new Par. 37a to provide that when a defendant is arrested on an out-of-town

warrant at a time when no magistrate is available the desk officer may accept bail, in bailable cases, for appearance before the next accessible magistrate. In no case shall bail be accepted for appearance outside this city. The arresting officer shall be advised to be present in the court at time designated.

T. T. Message, Dec. 9, 1935.

Advises that the United States Public Health Service with cooperation of the P. W. A. and local Health Depts. is conducting a survey on illnesses and diseases in Greater New York. The survey will take about six months. Members of the Force will cooperate and advise inquiring persons of the legitimacy of the survey.

T. T. Order No. 67, Dec. 9, 1935.

Amends Art. X, M. P., by adding new Par. 20a to provide that in the matter of coal and coke, summonses served will be returnable as follows:

Part I (Man.), Mondays, 9.30 A. M.

Part II (Bklyn.), Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays or Thursdays, 9.30 A. M.

Part III (Bx.) Thursdays, 9.30 A. M.

In case of summary arrest arraignment may be made in the Municipal Term Court any day if in session, if not in session arraignment will be made in the appropriate District Court or Night Court.

(Continued on page 27)

MEMORANDUM OF LAW ON

Operating Motor Vehicles While Under the Influence of Intoxicating Liquor

SUBMITTED TO
HON. FIORELLO H. LA GUARDIA

MAYOR OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

HON. PAUL WINDELS,
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BY

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Approved by the CHIEF CITY MAGISTRATE and printed for
distribution to the City Magistrates of the City of
New York

STATUTES making driving while intoxicated an offense are of comparatively recent origin. Most of them appeared within the last 20 years, as the use of the automobile increased. These statutes had their genesis in two existent difficulties. One was the difficulty of convicting an intoxicated driver under the common law. The only applicable common law offense was that of a public nuisance. An important element of that offense was "annoyance or injury to the community" (See *State v. Rodgers* [1917] 91 N. J. L. 212; 102 Atl. 433, 435). This element was a serious limitation in fostering public safety. A man might be driving a car while he was dead drunk, but if he did not run someone down or annoy the community to the extent of being a public nuisance, no offense was committed. The common law offense failed to take into account the fact that unless some effective punishment and deterrent was meted out to such a drunken driver where no injury was done, he would be more likely to injure someone in the future. One of the primary purposes of the newer statutes was to cure this limitation.

The other difficulty which the more modern statutes tried to cure, was that of convicting an intoxicated driver under the older statutes aimed at "intoxication in a public place." Under these older statutes, it was generally held that one of the elements of the offense was that the intoxication be open and perceptible to the public (See Penal Code, Sec. 1221, Laws 1911, successor to Laws 1896, Ch. 112, Sec. 40). This, too, was a serious limitation in effectively safeguarding the public. It was a limitation based on outworn and disproved knowledge. To modern physiology, it is well-known that a person's reaction time may be sufficiently slowed up and his motor control and coordination so affected by drinking that it will increase the probability of his running someone down. These effects on reaction time, motor control and coordination may take place without being "perceptible to the public." What is important from the standpoint of protecting the public safety is not whether a driver looks drunk, but whether his drinking has affected his motor control and coordination to the extent of making it more likely that he will cause injury. The older statutes failed to meet this condition. The modern statutes attempted to cure this limitation requiring proof of perceptible intoxication, as well as the limitation requiring proof of "injury to the community," by creating an offense which consisted merely of driving "while under the influence of intoxicating liquors," or "while in an intoxicated condition." The New York statute provides that:

"Whoever operates a motor vehicle or motorcycle while in an intoxicated condition shall be guilty of a misdemeanor * * *,
(Vehicle & Traffic Law, Sec. 70, subd. 5)".

II.

In the enforcement of the New York statute, some of the courts of this state appear to have forgotten or disregarded its purposes. While they ofttime give lip service to the intention and purpose of the statute, in actual practice they require proof of either or both injury to the community, or perceptible intoxication. (See State Dept. Repts., Vol. 45, p. 604, at 606.)

Typical of the erroneous practice of requiring "injury to the community" under our present statute is a recent decision, *People v. Ole Jensen* (1931—County Court, Nassau) 142 Misc. 340. The opinion in this case reads, in part, as follows:

"The defendant appeals from a judgment convicting him, as a first offender, of the crime of driving an automobile while intoxicated and sentencing him to a term of thirty days in the County Jail. * * *

As there was no accident and no property damage, the question here is whether this defendant belongs at home with his family or in jail with felons. The answer seems so obvious that no one unbitten by the asp of fanaticism should hesitate. Liberty may be restored to the defendant, but the stigma of six days behind bars for an act involving no moral wrong and no injury to any human being will linger long * * *.

A man who commits his first offense of driving an automobile while in an intoxicated condition may be a fool, but he is not a felon in the estimation of the generality of mankind. The extent of his foolhardiness depends upon the man himself. Some become better drivers, just as they become better men, under moderate stimulation. Every intelligent person knows that many of the greatest works of art and of literature and countless oratorical gems of the past were vastly aided, if not inspired, by some such agency. * * *

Judgment of conviction reversed and defendant discharged." (Italics ours.)

(Similarly, in *Peo. v. Betts* [1931—County Court Nassau] 142 Misc. 240).

It is difficult to list all the amazing errors in this opinion. Admittedly, the defendant was guilty of driving while in an intoxicated condition—the offense described in the statute. But, the court reads into the statute the additional requirement, patently *not* there, that the defendant must have injured someone

(note the Louisiana statute, which does specifically include this requirement. Gen. Stats. Sec. 5292). While this question might be entirely relevant to the matter of mitigating or suspending sentence, there was no possible legal basis for the court's disregard of the plain mandate of the statute, in reversing the conviction.

In addition, the opinion makes reference to two additional factors which seem frequently to enter into the decisions in this state, although one is irrelevant, and the other erroneous. The courts often refer to the fact that the defendant's act "involved no moral wrong." The question involved, is not whether it is right for a man to take a drink, or two or three—that is beside the point—but whether it is safe for that man to drive an automobile. The people have said through their legislators that, irrespective of whether an accident actually happens or not, any one who drives a car "while in an intoxicated condition" commits a misdemeanor. Some of our lower courts apparently read that legislation out of the books when they demand, in addition, actual injury to person or property and/or perceptible signs of intoxication—especially since all physicians, and most courts in other states, recognize that absence of such perceptible signs is not conclusive evidence against the existence of an intoxicated condition.

The additional error expressed in the foregoing opinion, is the belief that liquor, before excess, may provide "moderate stimulation" which will make a man a "better driver," as well as a better painter or orator. This is an error shared by many. Liquor may stimulate the flow of words and pictures, but it is well established by scientific tests that it interferes with motor control and co-ordination, and therefore increases the probability of accidents. An editorial in the Sun, of June 25th, 1935, gives some of the figures which show the astonishing loss of efficiency as a driver, resulting from the consumption of even small amounts of intoxicating liquor. (Reprint N. Y. Law Journal, July 11, 1935, p. 108, "Drunken Drivers").

"In an article in the Atlantic Monthly, Curtis Billings reported results of numerous scientific tests which convinced him that drivers 'who have merely been drinking as distinguished from the few who are patently drunk', present the 'real menace' to safety on the highway. *Various experiments indicated that men who had consumed an ounce and a half of alcohol made 59.7 per cent. more errors than an equal number who had no alcohol.* The drinkers were 9.7 per cent. slower in their mental reaction to selective speeds, 17.4 per cent. slower in muscular reaction, 35.3 per cent. poorer in continuous concentration. A test devised to measure the time elapsed between getting a signal and pressing a brake pedal showed that the average was 37 per cent. longer for the drinkers than for non-drinkers. * * *

A pamphlet recently issued by General Motors reports that at only 20 miles an hour the average driver goes 22 feet before he can even start to use his brakes: that it takes another 18 in which to stop completely. Any quantity of alcohol which slows up his normal mental processes might conceivably contribute to a disaster which otherwise would be avoided. * * *

Any driver whose reflexes are below par, whose judgment of pace and distance is clouded, is unsafe at the wheel, a menace to every other

driver on the road, to say nothing of himself and the occupants of his own car."

III.

The various statutes establishing the offenses of driving while intoxicated may be grouped under four or five well defined types.

Theoretically, the most inclusive type is that of *Texas* (Penal Code, Art. 802) and *Maine* (Motor Vehicle Law, Ch. 29, Sec. 88). The *Texas* statute makes it a penal offense for a person to drive "while such person is intoxicated, or in any degree under the influence of intoxicating liquors"; the *Maine* statute saying "when [the person is] intoxicated, or at all under the influence of intoxicating liquor."

The next most inclusive is the form of statute which forbids operation "while intoxicated, or under the influence of intoxicating liquors," as in *Oregon* (Code 1930, Sec. 15-201), *North Carolina* (Crim. Law, Sec. 4506) and *Tennessee* (Acts 1917, Sec. 1, Ch. 21).

The next most inclusive, and the most frequent form is the one forbidding operation of a car "while under the influence of intoxicating liquors." *Massachusetts* (Annot. Laws, Ch. 90, Sec. 24), *Connecticut* (Gen. Stat., Ch. 82, Tit. 112, Sec. 1785), *New Jersey* (Laws 1931, Ch. 171, Sec. 14, subd. 3), *Georgia* (Code 1933, Sec. 68), *Pennsylvania* (Vehicles, Tit. 75, Sec. 231), *Minnesota* (Laws 1927, Ch. 412, Sec. 2), *Oklahoma* (Laws 1923, Sec. 3, Sen. Bill No. 25, Ch. 16), *Arizona* (Laws 4th Sp. Ses. 1927, c. 2, subd. 6, par. 1), *California* (Highway Law, Sec. 112) and *Wisconsin* (Veh. Oper. Act, Sec. 6362-5) are among the many states which have adopted this form.

The fourth type is that of *New York State*, where it is a misdemeanor for a person to drive a car "while in an intoxicated condition" (Vehicle and Traffic Law, Sec. 70, Subd. 5). *Iowa* and *Missouri* use the same language in their statutes (Io. Code. Motor Vehicles, Sec. 5027; Mo., Rev. Stats., Sec. 7783).

Finally, there are those states which prohibit driving merely "when intoxicated," *North Carolina* (Motor Vehicle Law, Art. 4, Sec. 2614); see also *Ontario* (Rev. Stats., 1927, Sec. 45 [1], [2] or, "while drunk or intoxicated" *Illinois* (Rev. Stats., 1931, Ch. 121, Sec. 242).

Great Britain words its statute somewhat differently by prohibiting driving by a person "under the influence of drink * * *" to such an extent as to be incapable of having proper control of the vehicle." Chitty, Stats., Road Traffic Act, 15 [1].

These slightly variant descriptions are, by some decisions, supposed to demand the existence of different degrees of intoxication to bring an offender within the statute. Other decisions, however, say that they are to all practical purposes, the same. (See *State v. Noble*, [1926. Ore. Sup. Ct.] 250 Pac. 833, 834; *People v. Lewis* [1934, Cal. App. Dept. Super. Ct.] 37 Pac. 2nd 752, 753; *People v. Dingle* [1922, Cal. D. C. of App.] 205 Pac. 705, 708.)

But the exact wording of the statutes is not the most significant factor in their enforcement. The interpretation of each statute depends very greatly upon the temper and attitude of the court. In practically all the states, as well as in Great Britain, the application of the statute to hold the defendant is more uniform and more exacting than in *New York*. It cannot be considered without significance that of the fifty or sixty cases examined in the other states

of the Union dealing with these statutes, no matter how worded, all but two or three *affirmed* the convictions below, while of the three New York cases cited herein, under our similar statute, all three were reversals of convictions below.

The difference in the temper and attitude of the courts of other states as compared with ours is also readily apparent from decisions such as the following. In *State v. Rodgers* (1917, Ct. Err. and App.) 91 N. J. L. 212, 102 Atl. 433, the New Jersey Court held as follows (435):

"It will be noticed that it is not essential to the existence of the statutory offense that the driver of the automobile should be so intoxicated that he cannot safely drive a car. The expression, 'under the influence of intoxicating liquor', covers not only all the well known and easily recognized conditions and degrees of intoxication, but any abnormal mental or physical condition which is the result of indulging in any degree in intoxicating liquors, and which tends to deprive him of that clearness of intellect and control of himself which he would otherwise possess. So, one driving an automobile upon a public street while under the influence of intoxicating liquor offends against the *Disorderly Persons Act*, even though he drives so slowly and so skilfully and carefully that the public is not annoyed or endangered * * *."

A similar clear understanding, that the common law requirement of actual or imminent injury to person or property is not necessary to make out the simple statutory offense, appears in the decisions of *Commonwealth v. Lyseth* (1925, Sup. Jud. Ct.) 250 Mass. 555, 146 N. E. 18:

"BRALEY, J. The defendant having been tried and convicted on a complaint under G. L. c. 90, § 24, for operating an automobile while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, contends, that the trial judge erroneously refused to give the following request as framed:

"The defendant cannot be found guilty of driving while under the influence of intoxicating liquor unless the jury find that he was actually driving in a manner different from the way he would have driven had he taken no intoxicating liquor." * * *

The Commonwealth was not required to prove that the defendant was drunk. 'Whatever difficulties there may be in framing * * * a definition of the extent of inebriety which falls short of and which constitutes drunkenness, there is a distinction between that crime on the one hand and merely being under the influence of liquor on the other hand, which is recognized in common speech, in ordinary experience, and in judicial decisions.' *Cutter v. Cooper*, 234 Mass. 307, 317, 318, 125 N. E. 634, 637. The statute is penal. Its very purpose is to regulate the use of motor vehicles on the public highways, in the interests of the public welfare. See *Tripp v. Allen*, 226 Mass. 189, 115 N. E. 255. *It was wholly immaterial whether the defendant exercised due care to avoid injury to other travelers, and he could be convicted even if there were no travelers on the street.* *Commonwealth v. Horsfall*, 213 Mass. 232, 235, 100 N. E. 362, Ann. Cas. 1914A, 682.

We perceive no reason why the statute should not be construed in accordance with its plain meaning, and the entry must be,

Exceptions overruled." (Italics ours.)

In further support of the fact that the exact language of the statute seems not to be the controlling factor, is the decision in *Hasten v. State* (1929, Ariz. Sup. Ct.) 280 Pac. 670, where the court said (670, 671):

"The second and third assignments of error go to the question of what extent of influence of liquor is required to justify a conviction under our statute.

[2] It is appellant's claim that this means in effect 'under the influence of intoxicating liquor to the extent of impairing to an appreciable degree his ability to operate his car in the manner that an ordinarily prudent and cautious man, in the full possession of his faculties and using reasonable care, would operate a similar vehicle under similar conditions.' It is the contention of the state, on the other hand, that the law means 'any influence of intoxicating liquor, however slight,' and the trial court instructed the jury on this latter theory. * * *

It is a truism that a person who is even to the slightest extent 'under the influence of liquor' in the common and well-understood acception of the term, is to some degree at least less able, either mentally or physically or both, to exercise the clear judgment and steady hand necessary to handle as powerful and dangerous a mechanism as a modern automobile with safety to himself and the public. With the increasing number and speed of automobiles on our highways, and the appalling number of accidents resulting therefrom, it is not strange that the law-making power determined that any person, who of his own free will voluntarily lessened in the slightest degree his ability to handle such vehicles by the use of intoxicating liquor, should, while in such condition, be debarred from their use. The Legislature has placed no limitation on the extent of the influence required, nor can we add to their language. * * *

The judgment of the trial court is affirmed."

Iowa has a statute similar to that of New York ("while in an intoxicated condition"). The case of *State v. Giles* (1925 Io. Sup. Ct.) 206 N. W. 133, shows the difference in the attitude toward enforcement of the same statute:

"Two grounds for reversal are presented: (1)

That the conviction is not sustained by the evidence; (2) that the punishment was excessive.

We cannot say that the evidence was insufficient to sustain the conviction. Whether the evidence was such as to justify the maximum sentence is a question not free from perplexity. The very nature of the offense in its most mitigated form involves so much of danger to human life as to call for severe punishment. * * * He (the defendant) was driving at the rate of from 20 to 35 miles an hour, and passed three cars as he approached the tollhouse. The street in that vicinity was congested with traffic. The defendant had sufficient control of his car to avoid all contact with other vehicles. There was no accident of any kind. The degree of his intoxication is much in dispute in the evidence. The man in charge of the filling station saw no signs of intoxication upon him. Bankenship, who rode with him saw none. Another witness who talked with him saw none. He had no liquor upon his person, or in his car, though witnesses testified

that they could smell intoxicating liquor upon his breath.

[1, 2] Granting, therefore, that the circumstances attending his particular offense was not aggravating in the sense in which the term is used in relation to public offenses, yet the fact remains that the nature of the offense itself is such that aggravation inheres in it. The peril threatened by such an offense is so great and so imminent that only severe punishment can be deemed adequate to restrain it. * * *

The judgment is accordingly affirmed." (Italics ours.)

The comparison of this decision, with the decision on practically identical facts, in *Peo. v. Jensen*, 142 Misc. 340, discussed *supra*, throws into relief the differences in application of these same statutes.

It might be added that the group of cases here discussed, which define intoxication, beginning with *People v. Rodgers* through *People v. Dingle, infra*, are all leading cases, which have been continuously cited, not only in their respective states, but all over the country.

In *People v. Dingle* (1922, Cal. D. C. of App.) 205 Pac. 705, the Court held as follows (708):

"Complaint is made of the following instruction: * * *. 'The court instructs you that under this section it is not necessary that the person should be so-called 'dead-drunk' or hopelessly intoxicated, but if you shall be convinced, beyond a reasonable doubt, from the evidence in the case, that the defendant, was in such a condition from the use of intoxicating liquors that it so affected his acts or conduct, or movements, that the public or persons coming in contact with him could readily see and know that it was affecting him in this respect, and was reflected in his walk, acts, and conversation, and, if you shall find from the evidence in the case, beyond a reasonable doubt, that these conditions resulted from the use of intoxicating liquors and that the defendant was operating a motor vehicle upon a public highway in the county of Orange, when in such condition, then the defendant was under the influence of intoxicating liquor within the meaning of the statute and you should find him guilty as charged.' * * *

* * * the instruction was, if anything, too favorable to defendant. A person may be so far under the influence of intoxicating liquor that, to an appreciable degree, there is an impairment of his ability to operate his automobile in the manner that an ordinarily prudent and cautious person, in the full possession of his faculties, would operate a similar vehicle under like conditions; and yet the person whose ability to operate his car is thus impaired might not be so drunk that the public, or persons coming in contact with him, could 'readily' see and know that intoxicating liquor was affecting his acts or conduct and was being reflected in his walk and conversation. The drink may have impaired his ability to drive his car properly by imparting to him a dash of dangerous recklessness, without in any wise manifesting itself in his speech, or in his walk, or be noticeable in his intellectual processes. We find no prejudicial error in this instruction. * * *

The judgment is affirmed."

IV.

We find here in the expression of the California courts "a dash of dangerous recklessness" used as a matter of legal analysis, a characterization which, interestingly enough, is strikingly similar to that made by Dr. Alexander O. Gettler, our city toxicologist, as a matter of scientific analysis. Dr. Gettler has made exhaustive studies of the relation between the percentage of alcohol found in the brain and the intoxicated condition, or lack of it, in the subject. The following table presents that relationship between the alcoholic content of the brain and the physiologic effects (The Alcoholic Content of the Human Brain, Gettler and Tiber, p. 6):

Table 3—Classification of Alcohol Cases

Classification	Percentage of Alcohol in Brain	Physiologic Effect
Trace	0.005-0.02	Normal
+	0.02 -0.10	Normal
++	0.10 -0.25	Loss of sense of care; aggressive
+++	0.25 -0.40	Loss of equilibrium; intoxicated
++++	0.40 -0.60	Unbalanced; intoxicated

(Italics ours.)

In a bulletin issued by the New York Academy of Medicine, entitled "A Study of the Alcoholic Content of Autopsy Material, and Its Bearing on the Cause of Death," Dr. Gettler, after setting out the foregoing table, continues as follows (pp. 723, 724):

"Now as to effect. With a trace of alcohol the person looks normal, walks around normally and acts normal. Therefore one plus cases look normal. Two plus cases do not look intoxicated. Some have, however, lost their sense of care. They are a little aggressive—the modern hooch especially makes one aggressive. In the three plus cases there was a loss of equilibrium (intoxication) and the four plus cases were in the same condition, only they were almost helpless. They were so badly affected that they could hardly walk. So by the amount of alcohol in the brain we can now say that we have an index for telling whether a person is intoxicated or not.

Against this many people bring forth the same question that is repeatedly asked of me in court, 'Well, doctor, isn't it a fact that I can give the same amount of alcohol to two people, and one may become intoxicated and the other not?'

My answer to that is: We are not analyzing what the man gets to drink. We are not analyzing what the man has in his stomach. We are not analyzing what the man has in his intestines. We are analyzing for the alcoholic contents of the brain.

There is a difference between how much alcohol is in the brain, and how much did he drink, or how much is in his stomach. The amount in his stomach does not affect the brain. The alcohol in the intestines does not affect the brain. Once it gets to the brain, it has an effect and that effect is proportionate to the amount present."

Dr. Gettler continues, in this pamphlet, to say that the reason why less of the total amount of alcohol drunk, gets to the brain in habitues, than in ab-

stainers, is that all the tissues and organs of habitues have acquired an oxidizing power, absent in abstainers, which burns up a good part of the alcohol before it gets to the brain, but once a certain quantity gets there, the effect is the same. See also "The Nature of Alcohol Tolerance," Gettler & Freireich, printed by the American Journal of Surgery, 1935, and "The Alcoholic Content of the Human Brain," Gettler & Tiber, pp. 6 to 8, and as set out at p. 8:

"It is true, however, that the same amount of alcohol consumed will affect different persons to a different degree. This, one must remember, is alcohol consumed, and not the quantity of alcohol present in the brain. In those who have a greater tolerance, the power to oxidize alcohol rapidly has been developed to a high degree. They can partake of much more alcohol and show less effect because they destroy it much more quickly. Because of this more rapid oxidation, much of the alcohol consumed is destroyed, and hence it does not accumulate in the brain. The alcohol present in the brain is not proportional to the amount consumed in different persons, because the processes of oxidation in the cells vary. That part of the alcohol, however, which escapes oxidation and hence accumulates in the brain has its effect, and it matters little as to what the alcoholic habits of the person have been."

Dr. Gettler also conducted experiments on the relationship between the alcohol content of the brain and the alcohol content of the spinal fluid (Gettler & Freireich) "Determination of Alcoholic Intoxication During Life by Spinal Fluid Analysis," XCH Journal of Biological Chemistry, (July, 1931.) His pertinent conclusions are:

- (1) The alcohol content of the spinal fluid is always somewhat higher than that of the brain. There is, however, a definite and regular relation between the alcohol content of the brain and spinal fluid.
- (2) All cases having 0.265 per cent. or more of alcohol in the spinal fluid were intoxicated. This corroborates the findings of Gettler & Tiber that individuals with an alcohol content in the brain of over 0.26 per cent. were intoxicated.

Dr. Gettler believes that the two plus people, (meaning those in whose brains there has accumulated from .10 to 0.25 per cent. of alcohol, or from 0.12 to 0.265 per cent. alcoholic content of the spinal fluid) although not what could be described as "drunk" or "intoxicated" like the three plus and the four plus, are certainly "under the influence of intoxicating liquor," or in an "intoxicated condition;" and are not in a fit condition to drive a car safely, even though there are no visible signs of intoxication.

The question is, how can that be determined? The rule in our courts is that witnesses may express their opinion as to the condition of intoxication or sobriety of the defendant, as well as describe all the circumstances which led them to form this conclusion (*People v. Eastwood*, 1856, 14 N. Y. 562; Pamphlet "Intoxication, How Proved," Magistrate Frederick B. House). It is difficult enough, however, even in the three plus case, to obtain conclusive proof by inspection of the defendant, when arrested, since the witnesses almost invariably differ. Those in the defendant's car usually swear that the defendant showed no signs of liquor drinking, as against the policeman's and bystanders' testimony that he did. In the two

plus stage, almost equally dangerous, and scientifically determined to give no readily perceptible signs of imbibition, the problem becomes more acute.

The answer to the problem is, not only a complete and immediate examination by a physician, (the police surgeon, as now arranged) rather than trusting to the observation of laymen, but in addition, either a spinal fluid, blood or urine analysis, to show actual alcohol content of these body fluids. Dr. Gettler's experiments have shown that the brain gives the most reliable results in tests for alcohol content, with the spinal fluid practically as good. The former can be made, however, only on a dead patient; the latter, although it can be applied to the living by a spinal tap, may leave the subject temporarily incapacitated. For the present, therefore, the brain and spinal fluid tests seem impractical in drunken driving cases.

The remaining possibilities are, therefore, either the blood or the urine. Both tests have their staunch supporters. Although Dr. Gettler does not believe that either is as accurate as the brain or spinal fluid analysis, both methods are in actual use at the present time, and apparently are proving reasonably satisfactory. The blood test is being used in Europe, in cities like Oslo, Hamburg and Berlin (Editorial, "Blood Will Tell," New York Times, May 16, 1935). The urine analysis is being used in England ("Tests of Drunkenness in Motor Accidents," Law Times, January 8, 1928, Vol. 165, p. 84), and in Milwaukee by Dr. Herman A. Heise ("Alcohol and Automobile Accidents," Paper, American Medical Association, June 13, 1934).

The urine analysis seems preferable to the blood test, because involving no possibility of infection, or objection on the part of the defendant to the puncturing of the skin.

It is true that the urine test may not be in every instance completely conclusive, on the score of the *degree* of intoxication. But, on the other hand, there is the following to recommend it. If the defendant is correct in his contention that he has not taken a single drink, but is ill or nervous—the usual claim—the urine test will conclusively demonstrate the truth or falsity of such a claim. If there is no alcohol content in this body fluid, he is telling the truth, and has been given the benefit of an impartial and scientific test which can serve completely to exonerate him.

On the other hand, if, as the prosecution claims, he has been imbibing, the urine test, based on the established figures of minimum percentages of alcohol present, above which some intoxication must be found to exist (cf. Dr. Gettler's table, similar ones have been worked out for the urine tests), is an important corroborative element, of very great value to confirm inspectionary evidence (alcoholic breath, uncertain gait, thick speech, etc.). It is of even greater value when the obvious and perceptible signs are not present, as in the earlier stages of an "intoxicated condition," the two plus of Dr. Gettler's table—the class described in the California decision, *People v. Dingle*, *supra*, as having acquired "a dash of dangerous recklessness."

A similar type of test, not conclusive but rather one of exclusion, is now being applied in the blood-paternity tests of the recently passed Breitbart-Esquirol bills (Laws 1935, Chaps. 196, 197, 198). These tests will not show conclusively that a man is the father of a child, but they will show either (1) that he is of a different blood group, so that he *cannot* be the father, or (2) that he is of a related blood

group, so that he *may be* the father. The urine test here suggested for drunkenness can be at least as helpful as these blood paternity tests.

It is believed that the suggested urine analysis does not come within the prohibition of Article 1, Sec. 6 of the New York State Constitution, privileging against self-incrimination. Fingerprinting, before conviction, is actually done every day in the week, and a decision holding it self-incriminatory has been disregarded. (Code Crim. Proc. Sec. 552 a, *Peo. v. Hevern* [1926] 127 Misc. 141; see also *People v. Dennis* [1928] 132 Misc. 410, 413, aff'd. 225 App. Div. 785). Note, also, the examination for venereal infection, constantly availed of under Sections 343-m et seq. of the Public Health Law. (*People v. Johnson* [1930] 252 N. Y. 387, 391.)

Also, the Court of Appeals has held that "a prisoner may be examined for marks and bruises, and then they may be proved upon his trial to establish his guilt" and that the constitutional privilege is against any compulsion to testify orally, or by written words, and not otherwise. (*People v. Von Wormer* [1903] 175 N. Y. 188, 195). Nor is there any professional privilege involved in such examinations, which would prevent the physician from thereafter testifying (*Peo. v. Austin* [1910] 190 N. Y. 446, 452-3).

V.

The language of the leading case in New York is sufficient to make possible convictions, just as in the other states, where the defendant's capacity to drive is impaired to any extent, nor does the intoxication have to be perceptible. One of the principal problems is to get our lower courts to apply the standard suggested in this leading case of *People v. Weaver* [1919] 188 App. Div. 395, at p. 400, as follows:

"So in the statute under which the defendant has been convicted, the meaning of the term clearly is that one shall not be affected by alcoholic beverage to such an extent as to impair his judgment or his ability to operate an automobile. We may adopt the rule suggested by the learned district attorney in his brief in this case as follows: 'Hence for the purposes of the statute under which defendant is convicted, he is intoxicated when he has imbibed enough liquor to render him incapable of giving that attention and care to the operation of his automobile that a man of prudence and reasonable intelligence would give.' The difficulty is that the learned judge did not limit the jury to that rule. It may be difficult to draw the line between sobriety and intoxication. Because of such difficulty it may generally be proper to permit the jury to draw that line, but we think the jury should at least have been instructed that intoxication within the meaning of this statute means such a condition as impairs to some extent, however slight it may be, the ability of a person to operate an automobile." (Italics ours.)

Certainly, the man who drives "with a dash of dangerous recklessness," as in the language of the California court, or with "a loss of a sense of care, aggressiveness," as it is described in Dr. Gettler's medical study, is "incapable of giving that attention and care to the operation of his automobile that a man of prudence and reasonable intelligence would give." (*Peo. v. Weaver, supra*). Both the California court and Dr. Gettler are agreed that at this stage, (the two plus), although it shows in the body (brain) as between 0.10 to 0.25 per cent. of alcohol, there are

no outward symptoms of intoxication visible to the eye. This seriously impairs the validity of the ancient and widespread myth, that some liquor, even if not a lot, may make a man "a better driver." The symptoms described by Dr. Gettler, as the result of hundreds of tests, which accrue from drink long before any real drunkenness is present, described by him as "the loss of the sense of care, aggressiveness,"—the same thing as the "buoyancy or elation perceptible only to himself and not discernible by another" of *People v. Weaver*, (188 App. Div. at 400,—or "the dash of dangerous recklessness" of *People v. Dingle*,—admittedly almost the immediate product of the first drinks—and admittedly what most people take those drinks for—may be excellent preparation for going into battle, but it is certainly the opposite for sitting at the wheel of a car, since it converts that car from a vehicle into a weapon, and that is exactly what Section 70, subdivision 5, of the Vehicle and Traffic Law of this state aims to prevent.

VI.

In support of the statement herein that although our law itself is practically the same as those in force in the rest of the country, yet it is not applied as stringently to effectuate its purpose, are the following figures, which show the percentages of convictions, compared with arrests for drunken driving, in states other than ours. The first figures obtained were as follows:

Offense—Driving While Under the Influence of Liquor.			
	Arrests	Convictions	Percentages
Connecticut			
1932	1316	792	60-1/5%
1933	1288	720	57%
1934	1565	896	57-1/4%
Massachusetts			
1933	584	429	73-1/4%
California			
1933	2237	1995	89-1/5%
1934	2880	2256	78-1/3%

The percentage of convictions to arrests, for the similar offense, in New York City, for the last three months of 1934, was 20%, and for the first four months of 1935, was 21%. It seems highly significant that three states, chosen at random, should show a percentage of conviction, of approximately between 60 and 90%, as compared with the New York percentage of 20 or 21%.

A more complete examination fully confirms this premise. The figure for the percentage of convictions to arrests for the offense of driving while under the influence of liquor for all of the states of the union, with the exception of Iowa, North Carolina, Ohio, Vermont and Wisconsin, is 69.2%. It speaks for itself, in comparison to the figure for New York of 20%.

VII.

SUMMARY AND RECOMMENDATIONS

The conditions which led to the passage of the statutes penalizing driving while intoxicated, were the difficulty in obtaining convictions for a public nuisance at common law, since an "annoyance or injury to the community" had to be shown and the equal difficulty of obtaining convictions under statutes penalizing "intoxication in a public place," since the intoxication had to be offensively perceptible.

Under statutes substantially similar all over the country, most of the other states have interpreted

(Continued on page 29)



By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

THE POLICE BASKETBALL TEAM after losing a close game to the Queens American Legion Police Post team were given a pep talk by Manager Lieutenant Reynolds, who took them out to Passaic, N. J. two days later where they encountered the strong Passaic Police Department five, at the Passaic Turn Verein, before about 500 spectators.

The New York boys put the damper on their brother officers from across the Hudson, when they took them into camp by the score of 35-18. Al Eldridge and Freddy Kofert were the big guns for the Gothamites. Kofert kept cutting from the time the whistle was blown and made some nifty baskets. Al got the tap each time and his passing was perfect. The New Yorkers used three teams during the game, the old Notre Dame system. The first combination played and passed as though they had been together for years.

Fritz Knothe, former Passaic "Wonder Team" guard and Dick Wall, another Passaic High player, were the outstanding players on the losing team.

The ball starting off the game was tossed up by Judge William H. Gardner. Another celebrity present was Chief of Police Charles Monks.

The box score:

NEW YORK P. D.				PASSAIC P. D.				
	G.	F.	T.		G.	F.	T.	
Callahan, f. . . .	2	0	4	Kelly, f.	1	2	4	
Henning, f. . . .	0	0	0	Blake, f.	1	0	2	
Tauber, f.	0	0	0	Kusant, f.	0	0	0	
King, f.	0	0	0	Campbell, f. . . .	0	0	0	
Koferl, f.	4	2	10	Wall, c.	2	0	4	
Shea, f.	0	0	0	Handschuh, c. . .	0	0	0	
Eldridge, c. . . .	3	0	6	Fitzpatrick, g. .	1	0	2	
Abramowitz, c. .	0	0	0	Knothe, g.	1	4	6	
Van Bargaen, c. .	0	0	0		—	—	—	
Casey, g.	2	1	5		6	6	18	
Hoffman, g. . . .	0	0	0					
Zitzelberger, g. .	3	0	6	Score by periods:				
Poggi, g.	2	0	4	New York. 11	4	8	12—35	
Tarnawsky, g. . .	0	0	0	Passaic.	2	5	7	4—18
	—	—	—	Referee—Litchenberg.				
	16	3	35	Umpire—Miller.				

AFTER THE GAME...The boys were invited to a light buffet lunch; however, they all ate heavy. Especially John (Up and at 'em) Callahan...Al Eldridge was also at home with the victuals...Chuck Casey was ready for a speech but nobody called on him...The Passaic master of ceremonies was a hum-dinger... (Detective Walter McCormack) Henning displayed a hidden talent when he sang some Irish Comolias... Jimmie Shea also took the spotlight with a few numbers... Tony (Izzy) Zitzelberger recited "The Last Basket Made by Paul Revere", on a horse... Fritz Knothe of the Passaic team spoke a few brief but complimentary words... Mickey Blake was

as much a riot off the court as he was on it... The festivities ended when Lieutenant Reynolds thanked everyone present for an enjoyable evening.

1935 POLICE SPORTS REVIEW

JANUARY: Municipal Basketball league starts with thirteen city departments entered. Mr. Frank J. Prial, Editor of The Chief, in behalf of his newspaper, will donate to the winning team a silver trophy to be known as "The Chief" Cup. Police one-wall singles and doubles tournament gets off to a flying start at the Columbus Council K. of C. courts in Brooklyn.

FEBRUARY: Police team leads basketball league with five victories and no defeats. The game against education brought out a big crowd. Both teams were evenly matched. The police won after a bitter struggle. The score was 22-21. The one-wall tournament is still going great guns with a few dark horses scheduled to upset the dope. Challenges are being received and answered by numerous precinct basketball quintettes.

MARCH: The police basketball team, although suffering from its first defeat at the hands of the Department of Welfare team, is still tied for the league leadership... Sergeant Charley Martini was selected to lead the police baseball team in the proposed Municipal Baseball League. Precinct bowling teams are getting plenty of competition. The 111th Precinct bowlers look to be about the best in the Department. Their latest victims have been the pin toppers from the 109th Precinct. The Police Rod and Gun Club holds another meeting to discuss new plans.

APRIL: About fifty candidates reported for try-outs for the police baseball team... Police basketball team took it on the chin in a return encounter with the Department of Education team but they are still smiling. Patrolmen Lawrence Runey and Raymond Cooney have reached the finals in the one-wall tournament. In the doubles, the team of Cy Ambraz and Ray Cooney are out in front... The precinct baseball teams are getting ready for a busy season.

MAY: Police basketball team wins first half of league and will play winners of second half for championship... Police Rod and Gun Club showed some excellent motion pictures on hunting and fishing in the Yukon at its club house... The Police ball team opens up the new season with a win over the strong Elmhurst Grays of Long Island. Precinct ball teams are challenging each other and preparing for a busy season.

JUNE: Police basketball team wins Municipal league championship with a win over the Education

boys 27-25. Mr. Frank J. Prial, presented the trophy to Police Commissioner Valentine at a dinner tendered to the team at the "Old Timers Restaurant"... The police baseball team is leading the Municipal baseball league and has defeated some of the best semi-pro clubs... The Annual P.A.L. boxing show sponsored by the Juvenile Aid Bureau was held at the West Side "Y", on Friday, May 3rd. About 2100 spectators were present... Lieutenant Charles Stuckle of the 88th Precinct organized a baseball league among the Brooklyn Precincts, with twelve teams entered.

JULY: Patrolman Ray Cooney defeats Patrolman Lawrence Runey for handball championship... Patrolman Isadore Millander and Adolph Weis win the doubles title. The games were well played and drew many handball fans... The annual baseball classic between the Police and Fire Departments at the Polo Grounds on June 29th, was won by the hosemen who nosed out our coppers by a 4-2 score. Over 40,000 spectators were present.

AUGUST: The police baseball team still leads Municipal Baseball league with a record of 11 victories against one defeat. A composite baseball team made up of the best players in the Municipal League was picked to represent New York City against the Boston Park Department All Stars, at Boston. Police Commissioner Valentine represented the Mayor who was unable to appear... Police Rod and Gun Club disbanded.

SEPTEMBER: On August 29th, at the Yankee

Stadium, before 5,000 spectators, the Police Department baseball team terminated a three game series against the Fire Department team with a 6 to 5 victory that earned them the title of Municipal Baseball Champions... The Daily News, through its Rod and Gun Column offers a \$25 prize to the largest fish of any species to be caught by a member of the Police or Fire Departments before December 31, 1935.

OCTOBER: An intercity baseball game was held at the Polo Grounds, September 14, between the cities of New York and Chicago. Seven policemen were represented on the New York team. The windy city boys breezed in 9 to 6... The New York and Long Island Police Golf Association was organized. The first tournament was held September 30th. About 100 police golfers took part... Mounted police win trophy at Syracuse State Fair.

NOVEMBER: Lieutenant George Reynolds was appointed manager of the department basketball team. Tryouts for the team were held in the gymnasium of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company gymnasium with about 50 candidates trying for places on the squad... Police Baseball team holds dinner... Police Pistol Team wins Metropolitan Pistol Team Championship... New York and Long Island Police Golf Association holds second tournament.

DECEMBER: The 9th Precinct Bowling team trims the pin topplers of the 13th Precinct. Police Basketball team plays tune up game against Metropolitan Life Insurance team in preparation of their entry into Municipal Basketball League.

POLICE TEAM VICTORIOUS

The pistol team of the Police Department carried off the honors in the annual tournament of the Camp Fire Club of America which was held at Briarcliff, N. Y. on December 8th, 1935, rolling up the remarkable score of 1,415 points.

The department's second team gained second hon-

ors with a score of 1,364 points.

Patrolman Arthur Sackett shot the phenomenal score of 293 over the difficult N.R.A. course.

Eight teams competed.

The individual scores of the first and second teams were:

NEW YORK CITY POLICE, No. 1

	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Sgt. Koehler.....	96	96	97	289
Ptl. Sackett.....	100	98	95	293
Ptl. Schuber.....	96	93	96	285
Ptl. Wendel.....	97	91	88	276
Ptl. Schmidt.....	95	91	86	272

1415

NEW YORK CITY POLICE, No. 2

	Slow Fire	Time Fire	Rapid Fire	Total
Ptl. Rowe.....	93	95	82	270
Ptl. Weldon.....	90	91	78	259
Ptl. Krell.....	96	90	85	271
Ptl. Walsh.....	94	92	95	281
Ptl. Butler.....	96	95	92	283

1364

Other teams competing:

	Score		Score
3rd Place—Greenwich Rifle and Revolver Club.....	1357	6th " —Camp Fire Club.....	1255
4th " —Midtown Squad, N. Y. Police Dept.....	1307	7th " —Bronx Parkway Police.....	1234
5th " —N. Y. State Police, Troop "K".....	1307	8th " —Bronxville Police.....	1188

Departmental Orders Promulgated

(Continued from page 19)

T. T. Message, Dec. 17, 1935.

Advises that the Chief City Magistrate has directed that tag summonses issued within the territorial jurisdiction of the Traffic Court at West 151st Street (Man.) shall be made returnable at 9. A. M.

T. T. Order No. 69, Dec. 20, 1935.

Amends Par. 52, Art. II, M. P., to provide that in prostitution arrests, except felony, Form U. F. 43 shall be prepared in *quadruplicate*. The original shall be forwarded in sealed envelope to the Presiding Magistrate, Women's Court, duplicate copy to the Commanding Officer of the arresting officer, triplicate filed in precinct, and quadruplicate copy to the lieutenant assigned to Women's Court.

General Orders No. 28, Nov. 30, 1935.

Amends Art. XVIII, M. P., to provide that a "Motor-

cycle District" office shall be maintained at Police Headquarters. This District is divided into Motorcycle Pct. 1, Motorcycle Pct. 2, and Grand Central Parkway Pct. The jurisdiction of the latter precinct is co-extensive with the Borough of Queens in so far as motorcycle duty is concerned.

In all park areas within the confines of Grand Central Parkway, from Nassau County Line to the junction of Interborough Parkway and Interborough Parkway to Brooklyn Borough Line (except service roads) and in Forest, Hillside and Alley Pond Parks, this precinct has sole jurisdiction over all police conditions. Records will be kept as required by Rule 243.

General Orders No. 31, Dec. 6, 1935.

Contains an important amendment to Art. XXIV, M. P., Re: Snow Removal Procedure for 1935-1936.

Joseph Jockel Youth Community Center

GREENPOINT, BROOKLYN.

THE HONORABLE, F. H. LaGUARDIA, Mayor of the City of New York, officially opened the Joseph Jockel Youth Community Center in the American Legion Building, Manhattan and Greenpoint Avenues, Brooklyn, on December 23rd, 1935. The center was sponsored by the Honorable Byrnes MacDonald, Director of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department.

The Mayor making the opening speech before several thousand residents of Greenpoint section of Brooklyn, said in part:

"I wanted especially to be present at the opening of this center because this is the first of a series of community youth centers to be opened since the reorganization of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department. I did not expect that it would be opened so soon after the appointment of Byrnes MacDonald. We were fortunate to obtain the services of Mr. MacDonald for the reason that he knows juvenile conditions in the City, because he is interested in the childhood of the city and because he has vision, courage and ability.

We can do much preventive work among children—just as the Health Department and clinics do much towards the prevention of disease. It is up to this bureau to look after boys and girls before they get into trouble. To do this we need the cooperation of the church and welfare groups."

Mr. Edward A. O'Neill, Past Commander of the Greenpoint American Legion Post acted as Chairman at the opening exercises. Mr. MacDonald was introduced by the Chairman, and spoke as follows:

"The opening of the Joseph Jockel Youth Community Center is the first of a series of similar centers that I hope to establish, particularly in the neglected areas of the City, for the purpose of supplying

attractive places for wholesome and constructive activities on the part of the youth of New York City.

In our war against juvenile delinquency and crime, we need the wholehearted cooperation and support



Joseph Jockel Community Center, Greenpoint American Legion Post Building, Greenpoint and Manhattan Avenues.

of the entire community and I hope that this program on the part of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department will receive the support and active participation of all the citizens of the community.

In addition to supplying a place for children to gather and a wholesome outlet for their activities, it is my desire that we may establish community groups operating from centers such as this that will band together with those forces of the municipal, state and federal governments and the constructive influences in the community to eliminate the sources of infection and check the widespread increase of crime among our children.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the Greenpoint Community Council, who, through the Community Councils of New York City, so kindly assisted in furnishing equipment for this first youth community center in New York. It is expressions of cooperation such as this that hearten us in our efforts to supply much wanted facilities throughout the City."

their statutes to accomplish their purpose, namely, to prevent one who is at all under the influence of liquor from driving a car, even if there does not actually result the injury which the situation invites, and even if the intoxication is not offensively perceptible, since both by scientific test and every day human experience, there is a recognized impairment of driving ability before the perceptibly intoxicated stage.

The language of the leading case in this state, *People v. Weaver* (1919—3rd Dept.) 188 App. Div. 395, is broad enough to make it possible for this state to apply the same standards as are applied in other states. Nevertheless, the recent percentage of convictions in our lower courts, (20 to 21%) as compared with the percentage of convictions in other states, (69.2%) is so low as to make it apparent that our courts are more reluctant to convict than are the courts of other states.

It may also be that the apparently greater insistence here, on the two unnecessary prerequisites of actual injury to someone or perceptible intoxication, often reflect the difficulties felt by our magistrates in deciding on the conflicting evidence presented to them—opinion evidence which is inconclusive enough, even when the defendant has reached the more obvious stages of intoxication and which is certainly hopelessly inadequate in the earlier stages. If that difficulty of proof could be resolved by some simple test, the situation could be very much clarified, since, as stated, the discussion in *People v. Weaver*, our leading case here, is ample to include the non-perceptible stages, as well as the more obvious ones.

The urine analysis now used in England and in Milwaukee, while not completely conclusive in every instance, would be of very great value, since it would be completely exculpatory of a defendant who had had no liquor, and could be an important corroborative factor, completing and confirming the other evidence, in situations where the defendant had had

liquor. It is to be preferred to the blood or spinal fluid analysis since it can be more easily accomplished by police regulation and added to the police surgeons' examination, as now arranged for, and would not need the legislation that a blood or spinal fluid test might, since the latter involve an operation, although slight. The English have had little difficulty in persuading voluntary compliance, with a urine test, after explanation of its purpose, and that its effect will be completely exculpatory if no liquor has been taken, as claimed. (Tests of Drunkenness in Motor Accidents, Law Times, January 8, 1928. Volume 165, p. 84.)

It is, therefore, recommended:

1. That a urine analysis be made a part of every examination, as now arranged for by a police surgeon, of a defendant charged with driving while in an intoxicated condition; and that additional technicians be assigned to do this testing.

2. That magistrates be urged to apply the present statute more fairly and adequately, and in complete compliance with *People v. Weaver*, (1919) 188 App. Div. 395. There is no basis in law for reading into the statute, requirements based (1) on common law nuisance charges, (actual injury to someone) or (2) on statutory charges of "intoxication in a public place" (perceptible drunkenness). Neither of these have any place in the simple requirements of our statute penalizing "driving while in an intoxicated condition." Decisions like those in *People v. Jensen* (1931) 142 Misc. 340, and *People v. Betts* (1931) 142 Misc. 240, are not justified by the law.

3. That magistrates be requested not to take a lower plea for arrests on this charge, thus spreading abroad the notion that the charge of driving in an intoxicated condition, is an easy one to "beat."

All the foregoing can be accomplished without any legislative changes, and should result in making a living statute out of what is now practically a dead one.



Congratulations

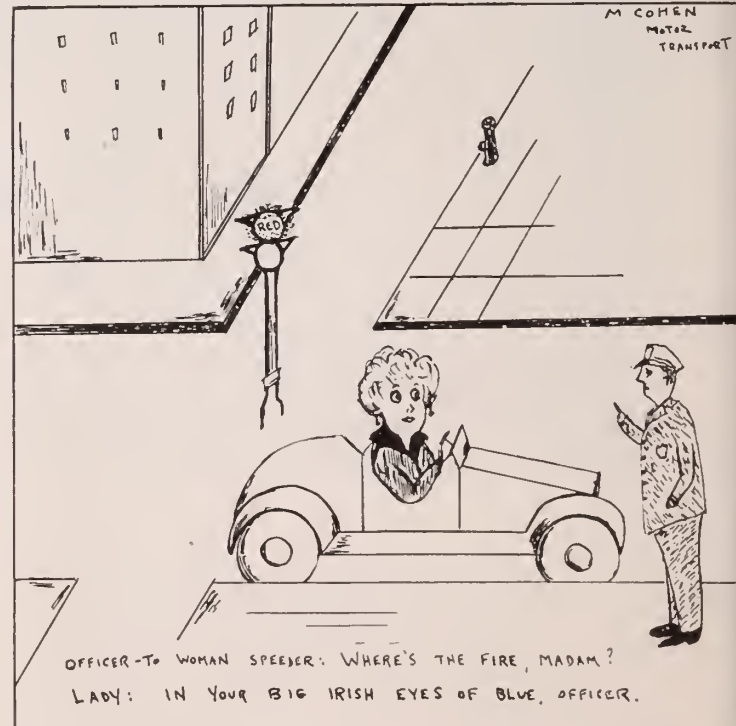
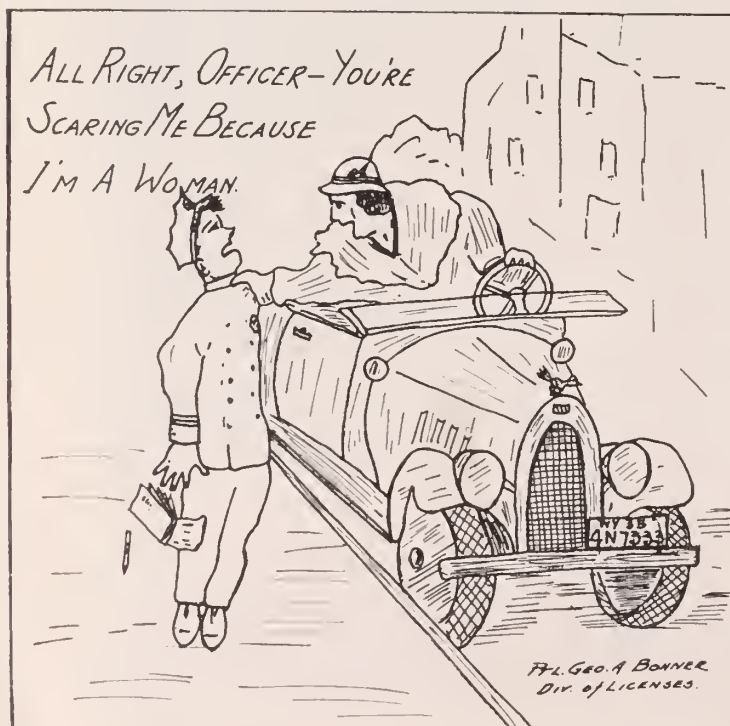
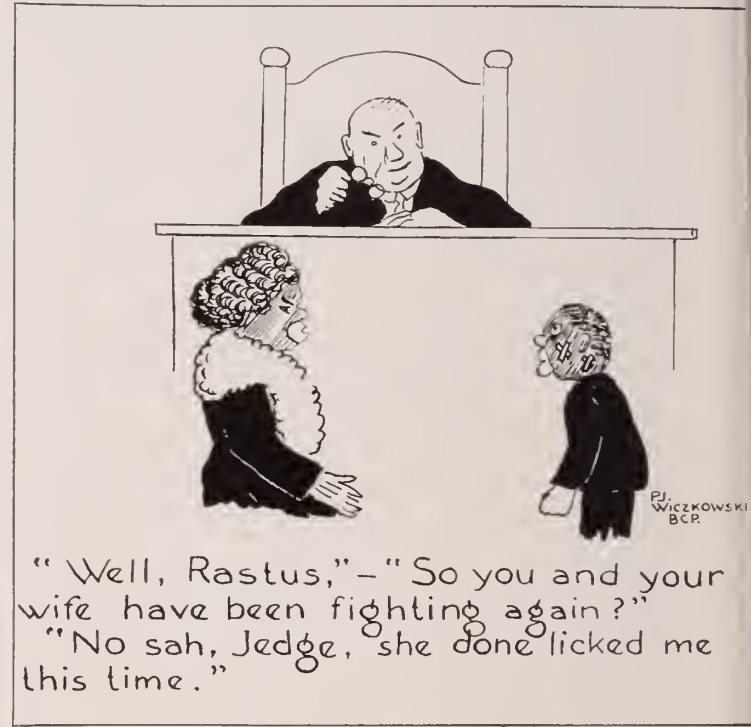
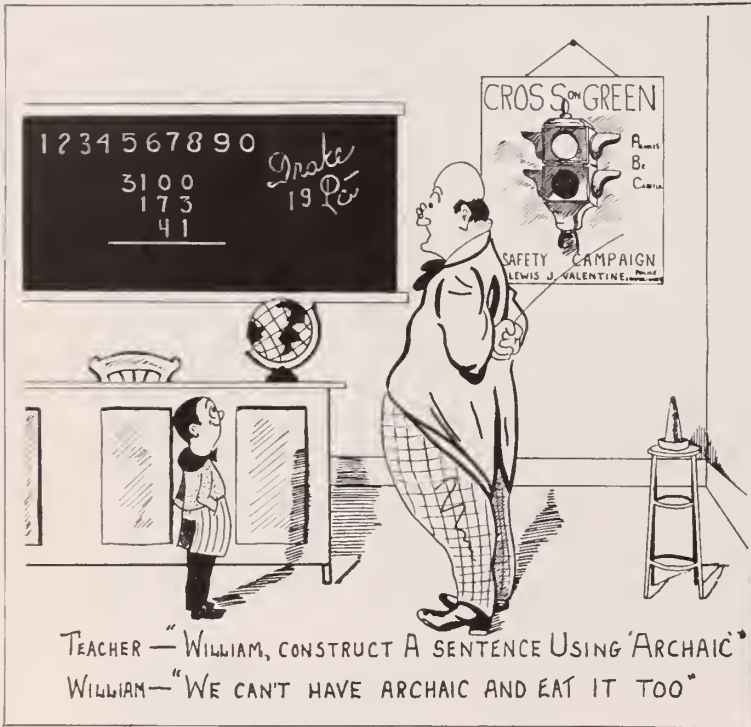
On December 3d, 1935, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine promoted two Inspectors to Deputy Chief Inspector, two Deputy Inspectors to Inspector, two Captains to Deputy Inspector, two Acting Captains to Captain, and two Patrolmen to Sergeant.

The promoted men, reading right to left from Police Commissioner Valentine, are: Deputy Chief

Inspectors Edward Hauley and Patrick McCarthy, Inspectors George F. Ferre and Cornelius O'Leary, Deputy Inspectors John L. Falconer and James J. Sheehy, Captains Michael Richter and William W. Murdoch, Sergeants John P. Anderson and William H. Reimels.

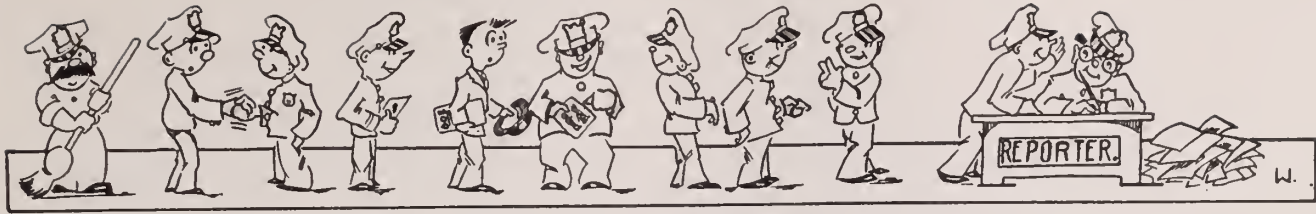


PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., *Ptl. John Turley*
2d Pct., *Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer*

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Roach*
6th Pct., *Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly*
8th Pct., *Ptl. William Foster*

The 8th Precinct recently decided to organize a football team. Due to the lateness of the season and inability to procure proper uniforms in time, the scheme was abandoned. Games had been arranged with "Deleahanty's College of Laws and Ordinances" and Titus Academy of Administration. They were to be known as the "Irish All Stars" and managed by Lieutenant Costello. The team and personnel comprised the following well known former College players.

PagannuciFullback
CarnevaleLeft halfback
LargoRight halfback
LuzziRight end
MoruzziLeft end
ImperialCenter
ManchiniRight guard
LevineLeft guard
DribbenRight tackle
FriedmanLeft tackle
FugazziQuarterback
RosenstockSubstitute
KatzSubstitute
SchleierSubstitute
CohenTrainer
AbramsonAss't Coach
P. ReillyCheer leader

The team had been very well coached by Louis Trabucchi, of the "Unione Sportiva Scilliaone", and preparations are under way to have them together for next fall, when all comers will be met.

The 8th Precinct wishes the editor of SPRING 3100, and his associates, a very Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

2D DIVISION

3d Pct., *Ptl. Robert A. Gibson*
5th Pct., *Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon*
7th Pct., *Ptl. Maurice Grasberg*

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WARREN

9th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Finnegan*
11th Pct., *Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.*
27th Pct., *Ptl. Frank Fehring*

Now that Willie Coperwitch is sporting the fur lined overcoat willed to him by Detective Kelly of the 9th Squad, straight late tours are in order.

"Baldy" Wind, one of the Four Musketeers, was seen eating clams from a pushcart on Rivington Street. Questioned, Joe admitted that he was slipping. Take heed before it is too late, Tony Bricca.

The members of the Seventh Precinct take this opportunity to condole Tom Stroschein, Fred Roos and Frank Kramer on their loss.

"Smoky Hollow" Mulvihill has turned to football. He was seen at the Yankee Stadium, recently, surrounded by a bevy of young girls, explaining the fine points of the game to them.

"Spider" Raftery has several other non de plums. He is also known as Lawrence of Arabia, "Muscles", Simon of Pitt Street.

Tommy Enright, the boy cop, better known as "Sunshine" has gone in for poultry raising on a large scale. He enriched his farm with five turkeys and six chickens.

Since the sergeants are riding the radio cars, Moe Grasberg, requests that the rules be amended. Constant saluting with the right hand, has made him lopsided. He feels that he should alternate, using the left hand occasionally.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., *Ptl. Otto Bauer*
25th Pct., *Ptl. John Tutt*

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., *Ptl. James Orr*
32d Pct., *Ptl. Allen J. Benton*

Patrolman Angelo Bozzomo of the 23d Precinct was recently married. "Ange" McNamara was to "give him away," but "Mac" is a busy man socially, ever since his association with "Queen Elizabeth."

Patrolman Clarence Conley of the 23d Precinct was recently presented with a baby daughter. Congratulations, Clarence.

Patrolmen Artie Klink and Jerry Bloom of the 23d Precinct should do something to get rid of those dark spots under their noses. People are starting to talk.

Patrolman "Artie" Weiss of the 23d Precinct got himself run over with a pushcart. "It's no use, Artie, the Greek doesn't even own the pushcart. Better look out for those wild baby-carriage operators."

Patrolman Colum Leahy of the 23d Precinct must be training for next years "Rodeo." He was recently seen riding an unsaddled horse east through a west bound street.

Members of the 23d Precinct were sorry to hear of the transfer of Patrolmen Green and Lewis, former hack inspectors of the precinct. Green should be a "Champ" checker player in his new precinct. And let us also extend a welcome to the new hack inspectors, Patrolmen Dunigan and Norris.

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., *Ptl. Down Patrol*
45th Pct., *Ptl. Walter Clerke*
46th Pct., *Ptl. A. Secret*

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., *Ptl. Robert T. Cashel*
50th Pct., *Ptl. Philip Brennan*
52d Pct., *Ptl. Alphonse Lowy*

Gentlemen:

In this issue we have the following from the 46th Precinct:— Patrolman Edward Devlin is still known as "Grandma" here.

Patrolman Max Passer is in line for an official's job in the Shonrim Society.

Patrolman Lawrence Gillick is now a prospector with Patrolman Chalmers.

Patrolman Joseph Conboy was once a mechanic and now graduated to a chauffeur.

Patrolman Charles Kliene has purchased a home in the Fatherland, where he will reside when he retires.

Patrolman John Fiegoli is now on a diet, no more spaghetti, but plenty of ravioli.

Patrolman Jim Campbell will continue to eat hamburgers. Nothing better for the system says Jim.

Patrolman Elmer O'Riley is still one of City-Island's leading citizens outside of Patrolmen Hugh Grey and Alexander McNair.

Patrolman Salvatore Vitale will soon run for president of the Columbian Society.

Patrolman Joseph King is now in the Emergency Squad, no one knows why or how.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., *Ptl. Charles Reis*

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., *Ptl. R. Boeschell*

123d Pct., *Ptl. Edward Smith*

New Year's Resolutions of the Boys of the 123d Precinct for 1936
Lieutenant W, as acting captain, to give tours of duty for good police duty.

Lieutenant McW, to plug harder for the next captain's examination. Lieutenant H, to relax and take it easy as crime is on the wane.

Sergeant G, to give the other checker players a chance to win sometimes.

Sergeant M, to keep up his good police duty as in the past and present.

Sergeant McC, to buy 6 cartons himself and hand them out to the boys.

Sergeant B. M, to continue to carry his lunch and keep up the good work.

Sergeant McC, to continue his good fellowship and guide his men.

Patrolman A. H, to be a Regular Fellow when he becomes a sergeant and not forget.

Patrolman J. B, to be easy on the boys when he becomes a sergeant and forgive.

Patrolman F. B, to have nerve and give his men good pointers when he becomes a sergeant.

Patrolman J. S, to go on a diet to become a perfect 36' and study hard.

Patrolman C. S, to study faithfully and become a sergeant or a prison warden.

Patrolman J. P, to give some of the other good-looking fellows a chance with the girls.

Patrolman C. F., to have a happy smile even if the coffee or tea is cold.

Patrolman D. T., to not be laughing all the time and hear cats on foggy nights.

Patrolman G. J., to make better coffee with more cream and sugar and tomatoes sometimes.

Patrolman P. F., to give the young fellows a chance as they may become detectives.

Patrolman T. H., to let the other fellows do their share of the work also.

Patrolman R. S., to get an elephant and break him into saddle for heavyweights.

Patrolman J. K., to play less tricks on the boys.

Patrolman R. W., to not throw his voice and have the radio-patrol looking for a maiden in distress.

Patrolman G. W., to have the owl stuffed and call it a big-eyed chick.

Patrolman C. E., to stop hearing and seeing things that nobody else can.

Patrolman H. B., to hunt in Wolfe's Pond Park next fall as there are dear little deers there.

Patrolman W. B., to retire sometime even if it hurts on the 16th of the month.

Patrolman E. S., to write bigger and better columns even if it does take time and ink.

Patrolman J. P., to paint and paper a comrade's house gratis good fellowship.

Patrolman G. H., to sing other songs besides "Stormy Weather" and "Sweet Adeline."

Patrolman A. Q., to send his jewelry and old car over to the Duce to help the cause.

Patrolman A. M., to send his copper, brass, and aluminum pots and pans over sea.

Patrolman A. Z., to eat less, smoke less, spend less to keep the lire up.

Our all American football team picked by the experts of the 122d Precinct.

L.E. Toby Gorman	R.T. Chris. Christensen
L.T. John Dilg	R.G. Al Eith
L.C. John Curley	L.H.B. Al Alles
C. Walter Haslin	R.H.B. Ronny Hanlon
R.E. Ken. Hathaway	Q.B. Willie Strong
F. B. George Ackerman	

This team coached by Bill Wall the master mind at picking winners should bring more fame to the 122d Precinct than the Ramblers did to Notre Dame.

McCarthy our famous crooner is again putting out his chest after baying another blessed event. Good luck to you and the Mrs. And may all your troubles be the same.

Roy Boeschel and Frank Dahlberg hold the championship in pitching horse shoes. Recently winning a tournament from Haslin and Christensen.

The 122d Precinct are bowling at a great clip these days. We would like to hear from some of the Precincts for matches. Communicate with George Ackerman.

Will Sergeant Squassoni ever calm down after making that score the other night?

Harry Flanagan can be seen every day running around Silver Lake. Rumors are buzzing he is getting ready for the Olympics.

Here's hoping we see Frank Kelly back with us soon after his long illness. We are all pulling for you, Frank.

Who gave Patrolman Terranova the duck that he took home and had his wife cook? Terranova still says he can taste the salt.

Patrolman Crovo is still open for wrestling engagements. Inquire for open dates through his manager Duke Barnes.

Members of the 122d Precinct as well as the entire Borough of Richmond hail the promotion of Deputy Inspector George Ferre to the rank of Inspector.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontern
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Diffen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

The weekly Safety talks over Radio Station WHN, by Captain William O. Jones, of the 61st Precinct, has been a prime factor in the reduction of serious auto accidents throughout the five boroughs. The militant leadership of Captain Jones, and the wholehearted co-operation of his subordinates, in staging a relentless war against careless Motorists and Pedestrians, will undoubtedly bring the trophy for first place to the 61st Precinct.

Frank Garvey and Milton Wolf were awarded second prize for their fine singing, in the Amateur Contest, over Radio Station WHN. The approaching holidays brought the spirit of Charity to their hearts and they donated the prize money to the New York American Relief Fund.

The capture of two much wanted house burglars, as they were escaping with the loot, by Angelo Mignone and Frank Bergen, was a good piece of police work. Both of the prisoners had a police record. Commendations are in order.

Keynotes From The Keyhole Man

Captain Murphy was the recipient of a beautiful bouquet of Flowers from the members of the command, on completion of his first year as "Skipper of the good ship '68'." The best wishes of the command to him.

Now for the Detectives—Clark Cable (Detective Sheehy to you) was caught giving Eddie Fitzgerald a Hot Olive Oil Shampoo. The catcher was the handsome "LITVAK" Detective Raucher who also has "Halitosis," "Ingrown Toe Nails" and a Bunion Derby which he wears on all State occasions. I'd tell you how tough Eddie (???) Lourie will be as a "BOSS" but he might give me a complaint, so I won't mention his name.

THIS BEING CHRISTMAS I'LL TELL YOU ONE NOW ABOUT THE SMART REPORTER WHO WRITES THIS COLUMN—MYSELF.

Ray (Sit behind me) Donovan was asked by Lieutenant Conroy if he knew anything about Teletype machines—the reply was char-

acteristic of the smart reporter—"Anything you want fixed, just ask me"—He replied. Well, answered the Lieutenant, fix that paper in the machine.

Your reporter fixed it right away, with the result that for 35 minutes only one sheet of the six had alarms on it. It was finally fixed right by Butch Myers who put the sheets in up side down. Resulting in Tom (Alabama Bound) Burton retyping about four (4) sheets of alarms on the late tour, and forgetting to put carbon in between them. The final result was Butch chipped in and between the two elegant gentlemen everything was righted. MORAL—"Even a Butcher makes mis-(steaks)."

And now to the Officers and Men of the 68th Precinct, 68th Squad, Emergency Squad No. 12 and the staff of SPRING 3100: A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO YOU AND YOURS.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMITT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Ptl. Jack Gardner

A great exposure has been made in that Lieutenant John J. Keane is not of pure Irish origin as he claims. A learned gentleman has informed certain members of this office that he is descended from a Swedish sea rover by the name of Kuhn.

It has been rumored that Mrs. Gaines has been hiding her husband's trousers in an effort to prevent him from getting up during the night in order to look over his chickens and pigs. Probably this will explain why he is known as the minute man.

During a back room conversation at the 74th Precinct John Tormey (whose claim to distinction is having been born in "Greenpernt") was asked if he knew a newly elected county official. "Know him," said John, "why, when I went to school he and I were in the same class for FIVE YEARS."

Patrolman Frank Brooks having been told by the Sergeant to wear regulation socks was heard to remark "I have been wearing those socks for two years and he was the first one to find any fault."

FOUR HORSEMEN of the PRECINCT are:

Patrolman Sullivan, Patrolman Wenzler, Patrolman Bradford, and Patrolman White. The Horsemen can be seen in their time off at Prospect Park. Patrolman Sullivan is still learning how to ride a horse. He expects to join the "Minute-Men" any day, providing his horse brings him back.

Patrolman Fisher. Had a wonderful time at the Catskills, at the expense of his girl-friend. Ah. Ah, Ah—Mickey.

Patrolman Weber. That great Hunter was seen ducking tomb-stones at Greenwood Cemetery while hunting for rabbits.

Patrolman Boylan. Will spend his Miami Vacation instructing young ladies in the art of swimming. "The lucky guy."

Patrolman Mansell. Is with us again. The fold welcomes him with open arms.

Patrolman Russo. Is having a difficult time tutoring Patrolman Wenzler how to keep his mustache in shape.

The Calvert twins: Patrolmen Dunn and Taikeinia: Plenty of rehearsals preparing for December 9th, the Big Event.

The Boys wish the best of luck to Captain Goldstein in his new command.

The Boys all join in and wish Captain Renselaer the best of Luck in our command.

To the memory of Lieutenant George Rorke, 76th Precinct and Lieutenant Jeremiah Crowley, 82d Precinct.

Time has passed since that sad day

When George and Jerry passed away

God took them home it was his will

But in our hearts they live on, still.

More and more each day we miss them

Folks may think the wound has healed

But they little know the sorrow

That lies within our hearts concealed.

May their souls rest in peace.

Members of the 76th Precinct and 76th Squad.

Favorite expression of our Safety Campaign Sergeant, "How are we doing boys?"

Our genial clerical man Ray Lawless spent his vacation on the Banks of the Gowanus Canal.

Wolff came back from his hunting trip, minus his rubber seat and his shoes well worn. Was Bisland or the State Troopers responsible?

At 1:30 A.M. Nov. 17, 1935. The Coal Barge "Royal" went on a Jay walk in the Gowanus Canal and landed against the 3d Street Bridge. The attendant thereat sent a call to the police and Sergeant Marks responded with 2 Radio crews and found it lying against the bridge. Now Sergeant Marks who at one time was a pilot on a Row boat took command and went abroad accompanied by his 2 Able bodied seamen, Patrolmen Seidel and Hope, and in a jiffy they had her tied to the dock a safe distance from the bridge. Although it was hailing at the time these river men went through all the motions without their oil-skins.

Murray was seen in a large Dept. Store on Fulton St. The squad wonders if that is where his new teeth came from.

Among our Detectives: Each Sunday at 7 P.M. John McTernan stands on Look-out Mountain in a pair of shorts and a sweat-shirt.

John McGovern is wearing Carl Lawrence's wisdom tooth as a watch charm.

Jake Blum is on a baked apple diet.

Paul Impellitteri thought a "Plant" was something you grow in the back yard.

Kid Wilder spends his spare time feeding pigeons.

The members of the 82d Precinct wish to take this opportunity, to again express their sympathy to the family of the late Lieutenant Jeremiah Crowley...

A wonderful fellow, friend and aid.
One who was better, God never made.
Sincere and just in all his ways.
Loving and kind to the end of his days.
Honest and upright in heart and mind.
What a beautiful memory he left behind.

Gone but not forgotten, may his soul rest in peace...

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gaynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Wills

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., George Muelich

Through the cooperation of the M. H. Renken Co., milk distributors, a safety sign has been erected outside the 88th Precinct station house. The sign is an enlarged replica of the cover design of the November issue of *SPRING* 3100. It is 8 feet high and 6 feet wide. It is attracting wide attention and conveys a strong lesson in safety.

We understand that blessed events are expected at the homes of Patrolmen Lasher, Nolan, Cicardo and Brodbeck. Evidently Howard Ave. post and the Radio and Patrol Cars will pass down from generation to generation. What? Some one said suppose it's a girl? Well, we all love the ladies.

Patrolman Whalen has been married for 3 years and frequently he is seen in a huddle with several of the old fashioned married men getting some advice. John claims he won an amateur contest singing "Go to sleep my baby"; he also states he would like to sing this lullaby under different circumstances.

Artie Golden resides on 212th St., Manhattan and he informs us that he can drive from his home to Ralph Ave. and Quincy St. in 35 minutes? It may be so for all we know. Sir Malcolm Campbell the auto racing champion couldn't equal that record.

The 4th Squad is wondering if they are in for a good time, for Patrolman Roache is having his side partner, Tommy Hartman stopping and looking in the windows of furniture stores comparing prices and quality of furniture.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nieuwstedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Knibacher
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

There has been a lot of talk going on in the back room about ONIONS coming from a certain attendant. This sheet does not like to mention names but we were always under the impression that only clams grew in Broad Channel.

Patrolman Shaughnessy has just returned from the land of his dreams, down among the coal hills.

Patrolman Noll would like to get a good price on some second hand DOORS.

The CHOPPER was chopped down to his size recently by a PIGMIE. Now the boys will not have to listen to his famous I'll chop you one.

Forlorn and forgotten men—106th Precinct—meaning the ex-Corporals who stocked chevrons for all uniforms, not excluding rain-coats and heavy undies; trying to sell the idea to the Sergeants how three Corporals' chevrons would make one Sergeant set.

The famous team of Wimpy, alias "Hamburger Jitters" and Antonius, alias "Cape Cod" or "Skip Jack" plan building boats on air instead of castles.

The cost to safety (W. W.) for the Press Agent, who wrote such sweet things in the Long Island Press. Who paid for the postage for the 200 letters, or did the Radio Motor Patrol carry the message to Garcia?

And the answer to the question as to why Towering Harry Morris does not look after his younger brother.

The boys of the 103d Precinct extend to Captain Kenna their wishes for success in his new command.

Any man having boils see Lenny Smith who specializes in opening them—having had past experience.

We understand Joe Doyle had turkey for Thanksgiving again—ho hum—it's getting to be an annual affair, hey Joe? Patrolman Murphy had a goose while Patrolman Mac Hirsh had herring as usual.

Larry Reiher is learning to play lullabys on his piccolo. The reason? Mrs. Reiher presented him with a fine healthy son, and is "daddy" proud.

Sergeants Lock and Vogler still hat it out on the checker board. They haven't found out yet which is the better man.

We would like to hear from the different squads in the Precinct. Anything of general interest such as sports, events or just plain gossip address to the precinct reporter and leave it in the mail rack.

As fair warning to all hunters, we wish to announce that Patrolman McDermott (better known as dead eye Jack) is about to journey forth to bag him a deer, or sumpin. We are looking forward to a Venison dinner or maybe just hasenpfeffer, who can tell?

The following are the regular bowling teams of the 103d Precinct:

First Team

Ptl. Schurman
" Jones
" Frederickson
" Weiss
" O'Leary (Capt.)
Sgt. Lock (Mgr.)

Second Team

Ptl. Maser
" Fehling
" Zimmerman
" Jaeger
" Berger J.
" Zenz
" Ducker

Note: The 103rd Team beat Traffic P two out of three games in a match game, bowled at Zillaire Alleys, 212th St. and Jamaica Ave., Nov. 27th, 1935. The first game Traffic P won by 10 pins; second game 103rd won by 47 pins; third game 103rd won by 68 pins. Sergeant Conley was manager of Traffic P team and Patrolman Mahoney captain. The 103rd game's average was 179. The individual high man was Patrolman Schurman with a 221 game.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. Willinn J. Gauld

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Cannally

Traffic Precinct "C" sends heartiest congratulations to Inspector Patrick McCarthy upon his promotion to the rank of DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR, also to Deputy Inspector Cornelius O'Leary on his advancement to Inspector, and to Captain James Sheeby on his elevation to Deputy Inspector, and everybody is Happy.

Glad to see Sid Hutchins back on the job after a rough voyage of pneumonia.

Who were the two members of "C" who were observed looking over perambulators in Macy's window last Saturday?

Will someone please ask Owen Smith what he did with the U.F. 48 when he went to church?

The members of Traffic "C" wish everyone "A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Narcisse F. Gervais

Traffic "G."

To all member of 2nd District Traffic and Traffic "G" A MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Jack Cohn is still scratching around for new members to join his Veterans of Foreign Wars Club "The Order of The Cooties."

Mike Bennetto the Commanding Officer of the Willis Avenue bridge is wondering what's to become of him when the Triboro bridge is completed?

Patrick Regan, the big handsome 250 pounder, has been elected Trustee of the Traffic Squad Association. Good luck to the new Trustee.

Dick (Baron) Molk has left the more "Exclusive" Wakefield section of the Bronx to live in the more glamorous section of Melrose Ave. But don't get high hatted what ever you do, Dick.

Herbert Nagel is so conscientious that he even comes to work on his day off. We are wondering has Christmas any effect on Herhie?

DIVISION OF LICENSES

PTL. MAURICE P. HEALY

John Muchow over at the Legal Bureau, was given a commission by the little woman to go out and buy a Dog; she told him that she wanted a nice little male toy one, but where she made the mistake was, that instead of holding the money, the dear little Wife gave it to John. Well, she got the dog (not male) and a leash with a muzzle, that was big enough to hold Rin Tin Tin. Moral: John got a new suit for the rest.

Pete Rowland down at the Pistol Bureau, came in the other morning with his schnozola a little torn; his story is that he cut when he was shaving; the boys in the Office say that it never could happen with a razor. Come on now Wimpy give us the real story.

Joseph McCormack and Joe Wixted, a couple of the kids in the Bureau, were thinking too much about the Holidays and what they could eat, and I'll be darned if hotb of them didn't go and pick up a case of ACIDOSIS. Well, children will eat too much sweets around this time of the year. The gang wish both of them a speedy recovery, and hope to see them around soon.

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

O. Ptl. Edward T. McKenna

PTL. WILLIAM KEARNS

P. Ptl. Edwin Bunde

Bunde will now be known as the Walter Winchell of Traffic Precinct "P", replacing Gene Murphy, who has retired to the confines of the 103rd Precinct.

Captain Hackett would like to know who left a cuspidor at the entrance to office one Saturday morning recently. Any light on the subject will be kept strictly confidential—Just tell "Bunde."

Any men qualified for the new Ulster (Ulcer) Club, that's the way Pop Elzer pronounces it, will see the President Dick Hanley, who is the originator and has taken in two new members, Schmiermund and Bestmann. "We want bigger and better Ulcers."

Froese must be trying for the mounted squad, because when last seen he was at Frank Buck's Bring 'Em Back Alive, riding one of

the elephants. Some say that Al took his children out there for the ride. Well, I don't know.

We are all hoping for the quick recovery of Harold Davison and Joseph McLaughlin, who have quite a spell on the sick report.

What has happened to the mustache of (Clark Gable) Streib? I understand his wife made him take it off. Well, we guess Strieb is sure boss in his house.

Arthur Pfohlmann is pinch hitting for Harold Davison as the Safety Man in Traffic Precinct "P". Artie looks like a school teacher when he walks down the avenue with his brief case under his arm. Boy can this fellow strut.

Fred Beste and his son were out on a fishing trip recently, with his mibs (W. W.) and was getting quite a few fish (no prize winners), and was overheard saying, "they are not so big but they're fat." The only difference between Fred and his son is that the son can still comb his hair.

Well, Hot Foot MacRoehm is back from his vacation, much to the annoyance of the boys, after an extensive tour of Queens Village, and points east. Ask him about the Mac part of the name.

No, there is nothing wrong with Macauley's face, it's just that he got the price of a new set of food munchers.

We understand that Mike Bohan gave a summons to a boat captain, who cut them off in mid ocean on his way back from Ireland recently.

Anyone who has any old stamps at home please save them for Froese. We heard that he is collecting stamps as a hobby, but it is my guess that he is saving said stamps so that he may be able to mail the elephant to one of the boys.

Butcher was observed walking east on Jamaica Avenue, near Springfield Boulevard, with a skyscraper ice cream cone.

Instead of a squad system in Traffic Precinct "P" they should have a planetary shift—Traffic "N"—"O" and Ethiopia. Catch on?

The observer has informed us that Miller and McKinnon will soon be seen carrying the little leather satchel. If you don't know, ask the boys, and they will no doubt tell you about their anxious nights, and all that they are going through.

MOUNTED SQUADRON No. 1 SGT. STEPHEN O'NEILL
TROOP "B"
HIGH SPOTS ON THE TRIP TO PHILADELPHIA, SUNDAY, DEC. 1, 1935

Captain James P. Meehan, and 32 of his "mounties" were invited to Philadelphia, as guests of Captain Beverage and his Mounted Traffic Squad. The boys left the Greyhound Bus Terminal, 34th Street, between 7th and 8th Avenues, at about 8:20 A. M., and returned to the same point at 11:00 P. M.

7:00 A. M.—Sergeant Al Harriott arrived at the Bus Terminal wearing a straw hat, which did not last long after Bill Mott got the range.

7:35 A. M.—Johnny "Dutch" Opman appeared wearing his tortoise-shell glasses, and looking the part of a Sunday School teacher.

7:40 A. M.—George Feulner, the handsome man from the Central Park Squad, made his appearance, and smiled approvingly upon being congratulated on his recent victory—winning the blue ribbon at the horse show.

7:45 A. M.—Bill "Going Up" McLaughlin put in his appearance, and from the manner in which he was waving to some of his friends in 34th Street, one would think he was leaving for a trip around the world.

7:50 A. M.—Father John Fitzgerald appeared on the scene, showing all the ear-marks that would lead you to believe that he must have spoken out of his turn before leaving home.

7:55 A. M.—Sergeant "Skimmer" Finan was observed parked on a bench in the waiting room, engaged in his favorite Sunday indoor sport—reading about the famous detective, Dick Tracy.

7:55 A. M.—Willie Warnken arrived, wearing one of those "one-flight up" overcoats, and resembling the Ad., "What the well-dressed man should wear."

8:00 A. M.—Henry Fuchter, the Bronx magician, arrived and managed to steer clear of George "Stretch" Reynolds. Henry still remembers the last trip to Philadelphia.

8:00 A. M.—Leo Fanning, "the chicken man," was observed discussing the poultry business.

8:05 A. M.—Sergeant "Call Me Bill" Mott was busily engaged dashing around, checking on who was present, ably assisted by his Stooze—Pete Ennis.

8:10 A. M.—Sergeant John "Bayuk" Thomas was still dunking his doughnuts, after being at the lunch counter since 7:30.

8:15 A. M.—Frank Naughton was the last to arrive, in fact he held up the bus for a period of 20 minutes. Must have a tough time getting out, Frank.

8:20 A. M.—We were off on the greatest trip of the year.

8:25 A. M.—Eddie Aylward, Howard Lee, Johnny "Dutch" Opman, Stooze Ennis, Steve "Walter Winchell" O'Neill and Henry "Knee-deep" O'Brien are now seated in the rear seat, busily engaged playing the paste boards.

8:40 A. M.—Willie Mott is now distributing the refreshments, and Neil Ward refusing to partake of any (by the way).

8:50 A. M.—Harry Lunt, regretting that he cannot join the boys in the rear seat.

9:00 A. M.—Mott and Thomas, with hats and wigs to match and engaged in impersonating two labor representatives from Union Square, and engaged in a debate on the famous Union Square Subject—"We Want Bread."

9:30 A. M.—Jim Fagan is engaged in a game of Skull Cracking, and as a result some of the boys are nursing sore heads.

1:00 P. M.—Ben Barnes is now engaged in taking moving pictures of the lay-out, and obtaining autographs from the persons of note present. The one he appreciated most, he said, was that of Miss Philadelphia.

1:30 P. M.—Lieutenant Edward P. O'Hara (the daddy of them all), is displaying his usual smile and says he would never miss another outing like this.

3:30 P. M.—"Silent" Bill Fleming, having very little to say, but was caught right-handed making goo-goo eyes at Miss Violet Love.

3:45 P. M.—Tommy McG. Elliott, champion Irish dancer, doing an Irish jig.

5:00 P. M.—Lieutenant George "Stretch" Reynolds singing "Mother Machree" But handicapped with a sore dome.

9:00 P. M.—Father John Uminger, ably assisted by Bill "Mother" Garvey, are now coaxing the boys to get themselves together and start for home. It is well that John and Bill happened along, as some of the boys required mother's care.

9:30 P. M.—Jack "Big Bad Wolf" Ward is observed admonishing Brother Neil for his short-comings.

9:40 P. M.—Captain Jim Meehan and Sergeant Steve O'Neill doing a Chauncey Olcott.

9:45 P. M.—Lieutenant John Meade (a real gentleman from the Bronx Troop) is sitting quietly and apparently enjoying the ride, but obviously bored at the vocabulary of some of the down-town boys.

10:00 P. M.—Tom Toomey, noted Irish Piper, is now rendering some Irish airs.

10:10 P. M.—We are now passing Willie Mott's Uncle Roy's Place, and the boys gave him a big hand.

10:15 P. M.—John "Pigeon" Cronin is now engaged in explaining to the gang about all the vitamins that can be obtained from good vegetable salad. Jack should know from his experience in the Harlem Market.

10:20 P. M.—Jim "High-Hat" Flanagan is now engaged in telling about his acquaintances on the bridle paths in Central Park.

11:00 P. M.—Captain Jim Meehan is now seeing to it that the boys disembark from the bus and leave for their homes.

EMERGENCY SQUAD NO. 6

Just part of a day's work for the EMERGENCY MEN.

December 6, 1935.

From: Acting Sergeant in charge, Emergency Service Squad No. 11.

To: Commanding Officer, Emergency Service Division.

Subject: BAPTISM OF NEW BORN BABY BOY.

1. At 11:29 A. M., December 4, 1935, truck and crew left to Cropsey and 23rd Avenues, Brooklyn, Harbor Hospital, to administer oxygen to a new-born baby boy, who was not breathing, but had a heart beat.

2. Upon being informed by Doctor Anna DeLuca, of the Harbor Hospital, of the dangerous condition of the infant and with no hope of recovery, Patrolman James Casey, No. 16253, E. S. S., No. 11, suggested to me about having the child baptized. I then asked the aforementioned Doctor whether it would be all right to have the child baptized. The Doctor stated, being that the parents are of the Catholic faith and no Catholic Priest available, suggested that one of the Patrolmen present baptize the child. Said Patrolman Casey was delegated to perform the baptism, which was done in accordance with the Roman Catholic religion rites.

3. Mother: Anna McKee, 35 years old, of 373 96th St., Brooklyn.

(Signed) ARMANDO J. CERRA.

Acting Sergeant No. 859.

E. S. S. No. 11.

EMERGENCY SQUAD NO. 15

M. H. GENDELL

Trucking

21 South Street

New York City

December 5, 1935.

MR. POLICE COMMISSIONER.

Police Headquarters,

Centre Street.

New York City, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

Although my heart is troubled yet I dare not delay a moment to express my everlasting gratitude to the members of Emergency Squad No. 15, Grand Avenue Police Station, Brooklyn, N. Y., for their combined heroic and superhuman efforts to fan the dying breath of life in a human soul who could not summon the strength to respond to such grand heroic efforts.

Now I begin to understand the significance of the Service—above and beyond the call of duty—which the Police Department is rendering to our City. As I watched them work and sweat with that grim determination and enthusiasm that can only come from high conceptions of ideals and loyalty to the Police Department.

I will always be thankful to these men, who were doing their utmost to try and preserve a life, the members of Emergency Squad No. 15.

Gratefully yours,

(signed) MAX H. GENDELL
and also my wife Syliva Gendell.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



FRANK BELLONE

aliases **JAMES BELLONE** and **"TANKY"**

DESCRIPTION—Age, 22 years; height, 5 feet, 7 inches; weight, 170 pounds; brown eyes; black hair. Photo No. B-136196 and Standup No. 21374, in New York Gallery.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias **"FATTY PARETTI"**

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER AND FELONIOUS ASSAULT

WANTED FOR MURDER



SALVATORE FARIELLO

DESCRIPTION—54 years; height, 6 feet; weight, 200 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; sandy mustache. 87th Squad.



ALFREDO ORTIZ

DESCRIPTION—40 years; height, 5 feet, 2 inches; weight, 115 pounds; blue eyes; brown hair; hair thin on top; dark complexion; walks with peculiar step; throws feet sideways as he walks. 30th Squad.

WANTED FOR MURDER

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias **SPATARA**

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases **"GEMINEZ"** and **"GANARIO"**

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Capt. JOSEPH D. MARTIN	88th Pet.	Dec. 17, 1935
Ptl. HENRY REIMER	17th Pet.	Nov. 25, 1935
Ptl. GEORGE H. MANDER, Jr.	Mtd. Sqd. No. 1	Nov. 28, 1935
Ptl. JOSEPH ENGLERT	18th Div.	Nov. 29, 1935
Ptl. JOSEPH W. DACEY	Tr. Pet. "D"	Nov. 30, 1935
Ptl. MICHAEL GILLEN	18th Pet.	Dec. 2, 1935
Ptl. JOSEPH F. FREY	23rd Pet.	Dec. 8, 1935
Ptl. HENRY FOLEY	18th Pet.	Dec. 11, 1935
Ptl. JAMES F. DOWLING	25th Pet.	Dec. 21, 1935
Ptl. JOSEPH P. REINER	Tr. Pet. "H"	Dec. 25, 1935
Ret. Capt. DAVID EVANS	Old 71st Pet.	Dec. 26, 1935
Ret. Lieut. JOHN P. FOLEY	Old 64th Pet.	Dec. 25, 1935
Ret. Lieut. DENNIS R. HOURIGAN	Old 13-A Pet.	Dec. 25, 1935
Ret. Lieut. JAMES J. MONAHAN	Old 160th Pet.	Dec. 2, 1935
Ret. Lieut. PATRICK WARD	23rd Pet.	Dec. 12, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JAMES P. McNULTY	Tr. Pet. "A"	Dec. 2, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. DALTON	5th Pet.	Dec. 4, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WILLIAM CROSSETT	292nd Pet.	Dec. 5, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN ST. JOHN	78th Pet.	Dec. 8, 1935
Ret. Ptl. THOMAS S. QUINN	Tr. "B"	Dec. 10, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN A. KIEFER	Old 161st Pet.	Dec. 12, 1935
Ret. Ptl. SAMUEL LANDSMAN	Old 103rd Pet.	Dec. 12, 1935
Ret. Ptl. PETER PURFIELD	18th Div., Main Office	Dec. 16, 1935
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES J. MORRIS	19th Div.	Dec. 22, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. GILLEN	83rd Pet.	Dec. 25, 1935

Spring 3100



CHARLES
HARROLD

February 1936

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 6

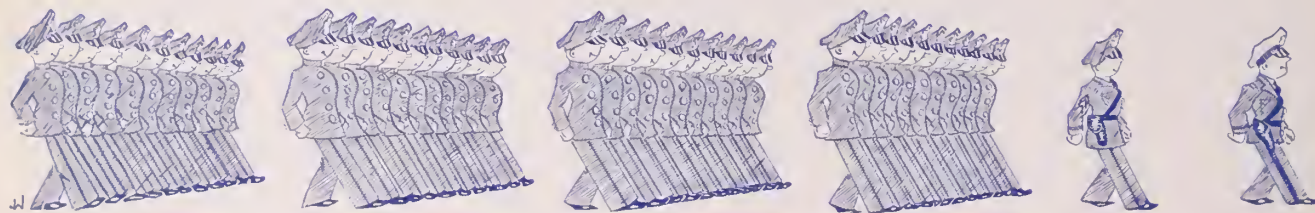
FEBRUARY 1936

NO. 12

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF—BY—FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

JOHN J. SEERY,
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JOHN J. O'CONNELL, Managing Editor

JAMES A. DE MILT, Associate Editor

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72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine and Second Deputy Commissioner John J. Sullivan shown with newly promoted officers at Headquarters

Congratulations and Best Wishes

MAYOR F. H. LaGUARDIA, attending the promotions of three Acting Captains, 35 Sergeants, and 50 Patrolmen in the Trial Room at Police Headquarters, January 16th, emphasized that police work is now a profession and predicted it soon will be universally recognized in the same degree as law, medicine, engineering, etc.

In a spirited and convincing manner the Mayor promised that the present policy of merit, courtesy and unhampered service will become so entrenched that coming city administrations will not dare to interfere with its practice in the Police Department.

From experience gained by 32 years in public service, Mayor LaGuardia gave those promoted important, sound and valuable advice on discipline, leadership and new responsibilities and conduct of duty. In addition, he pointed to the selection of men from the Force as Deputy Commissioners as indisputable evidence of his determination to recognize and reward merit, and of the opportunities now afforded members of the Department.

Prior to presenting Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine said:

"At the outset, I want you men to understand that His Honor, the Mayor, and I, get a 'kick' out of making you happy by means of these promotions. I hardly need add that we indeed hope you really ARE happy, and that you will long remember this day and everything that is said to you here.

"Those of you who are being promoted from the grade of patrolman to sergeant will realize, as you go along in the Department that this is an important day

in your life. You have left the rank of patrolman and have become a superior officer.

"Those entering the rank of Lieutenant are now commissioned officers in the Department, an important position.

"The three Lieutenants, who have been Acting Captains in command of precincts for a long time, now become full-fledged Captains.

"You are stepping forward and upward and I don't want you to lose sight of the fact that there is a change in what we were in the habit of calling our 'job.' It was, at one time, just a 'job.' Today, though, it is a profession. Never lose sight of that important fact.

"And what is equally important for you to keep in mind is that we have a great responsibility to the people of this city. They are entitled to sincerity, they are entitled to honesty, truthfulness, loyalty, courtesy and service, and that is what you men have to sell. The old lackadaisical spirit—the hell with the people, I am a civil service employee—does not go. We are here to serve the people, honestly and efficiently and sincerely, and to sell them real honest-to-goodness service and courtesy. That is what we have to instill in the minds and hearts of our men. You can do it. That's your job.

"Today you are taking on an added responsibility. You are an integral part of this Department, and we depend on you. The Sergeant is the keystone of our disciplinary arch. He is out working with the men, advising them, supervising them. He takes charge of an emergency when it arises, whether it is a fire, explosion, casualty of some kind on our transporta-

tion lines or on the highways, until the arrival of an officer of higher rank. He is in supreme command until properly superseded. The Sergeant must know positively what to do. He must advise and consult the men, and when he finds them in error, he must tell them so. Remember, the policy of this administration is to treat the men decently—that is, the decent men. Thousands of men in this Department do not need supervision, others need very little. We have a small percentage, probably one-half of one per cent, who must be concentrated on. They are the men apt to bring scandal and disgrace to each and every other man in the Department, to the administration, to the people of the City of New York. The Sergeant's duty is to see that they perform the work that the people of this city are paying them to perform, that they do it honestly, efficiently and faithfully. If they don't, this is the place (Trial Room) to bring them and if they have bad records or are likely to bring scandal to the people of the City of New York, here is where we will get rid of them.

"Remember, you are no longer a patrolman. You are now a superior officer, charged with the responsibility of exacting efficiency and discipline. Do not at any time forget what I said to you about the key-stone of our disciplinary arch.

"Now, the Lieutenants—don't forget that when 'John Citizen' walks into a station house, you represent Father Knickerbocker, and that the man must have what he believes to be a justifiable reason for being there or he would not go to the trouble of coming in, perhaps from a long distance. He is to be treated courteously, respectfully, and every attention that the regulations and the law requires you to give him will be given him. You men represent Father Knickerbocker, you are the Mayor and the Police Commissioner of the City of New York so far as that man is concerned. You represent this Department, and he is to be given every consideration.

"Do not forget that you have to treat your subordinates just as you treat your associates and superiors. Every member of this Department is required, under the regulations, to treat all other persons with courtesy and respect. Just because a man is a subordinate does not mean you have a right to abuse him. The regulations prescribe the action you shall take if a man violates the regulations, or if he is negligent or insubordinate, or his conduct prejudicial to good order and efficiency or unbecoming an officer. I want you to remember that. Also remember that during the absence of the commanding officer, you are in command and are the chief officer of your station house. Any condition that may arise while you are on duty during the absence of the commanding officer must properly be met by you.

"As to the Captains—everybody knows your job. You are responsible for everything in the precinct, not only the protection of life and property, the prevention of crime, the enforcement of laws, the detection and arrest of violators, but you are responsible for the efficiency and discipline of every member of your command. Everything detrimental that occurs in the precinct is a reflection on you. A Captain is judged, not by the visits I make to his command, but by the efficiency and discipline of that command. All we have to do is ride through a command to know whether or not it is efficient. We don't have to visit them. We have ways and means of finding out what is going on. Every Captain in the Department is being weighed and judged by the

department of his men, their efficiency and discipline, the number of complaints registered against them, as well as the commendatory letters received concerning their activities.

"And now as to matters of general interest to all of you:

"You men know the policy of this Department. Many of you have been in details and assignments a great many years. Some have never performed actual patrol duty as a patrolman or a sergeant. Later on, when you become commanding officers, you are going to miss and need that experience. It is the policy of this administration that when a man is promoted, he goes out. Don't forget that. Sometimes it is said that a certain man is indispensable in a certain detail or assignment. None of us is indispensable. The Department will go on after we are dead. What would we do if those alleged indispensable men died tomorrow? Our task is to bring up men and train them to take their places. Everybody here today, regardless of his former assignment or how long he was in it, is going out to perform police duty in the field. Sergeants in the Detective Division are going out to perform desk duty in precincts now that they have been promoted to Lieutenants. Patrolmen, whether they were detectives or assigned to clerical duty, are going out as Patrol Sergeants. They are going to get the other side of the picture so that when they become commanding officers they will know something about the Sergeant's job, and the Lieutenant will know something of the problems and difficulties of the desk officer. The Captains, having been in the uniformed force, have grown up in it, in traffic and patrol precincts. This policy will continue, regardless of what is said about a man being allegedly indispensable. That kind of talk does not register with me. A man that tries to bring pressure to bear to remain in his assignment is not making a friend of me in doing so. You know the policy. I congratulate you all and wish you every success."

TO CAPTAIN

Carl J. Sayer, 67th Pet.; Francis X. Knowles, 105th Pet.; Duncan Cameron, 47th Pet.

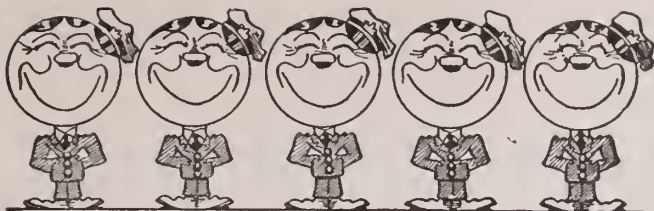
TO LIEUTENANT

William T. Whalen, 13th Div.; Howard C. O'Leary, 14th Pet.; William J. McMahon, 75th Pet.; Daniel T. Moynihan, 18th Pet.; Frank L. Freer, 48th Pet.; Jeremiah F. O'Shea, 84th Pet.; Abraham Stern, 75th Pet.; Walter D. Livey, 14th Pet.; Charles Martini, 114th Pet.; James J. Cosgrove, 18th Pet.; Joseph J. Hallinan, 114th Pet.; Jacob A. Licker, 8th Div.; Robert N. Ryan, 11th Div.; Patrick J. McGreevy, 10th Div.; James McGarvey, 1st Div.; Charles E. J. Newman, 16th Div.; James A. Dinan, 48th Pet.; John T. Kendell, 103rd Pet.; George J. Colgan, 3rd Div.; Mathew J. Murphy, 1st Div.; Edmund P. Hennelly, 17th Pet.; Henry Milau, 18th Pet.; Jeremiah Daly, 14th Pet.; Charles E. Feilds, 84th Pet.; Stephen M. Downey, 75th Pet.; Elwin J. Cooney, 103rd Pet.; William Bencke, Jr., 114th Pet.; William T. McCarthy, 17th Pet.; Daniel O'Connor, 6th Div.; John J. McLaughlin, 7th Div.; Michael J. Moore, 10th Div.; Eugene M. R. McGillicuddy, 11th Div.; Michael F. McNamara, 5th Div.; James E. Donnelly, 7th Div.; Martin T. Donelon, 48th Pet.

TO SERGEANT

Herbert C. Kennedy, 15th Pet.; Arthur F. Huber, 120th Pet.; Maurice W. Gaughran, 60th Pet.; William G. Kimmins, 13th Pet.; John M. Reilly, 7th Pet.; Thomas F. Cuff, 50th Pet.; John J. Byron, 1st Pet.; George A. Neary, 123rd

(Continued on page 27)



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month, SPRING 3100 will award two prizes of \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the two best short stories submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning stories will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the four cartoonists whose cartoons are accepted for our Kop Komiks page.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received by the Managing Editor not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

FEBRUARY, 1936

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"MISSING . . . ! ! !"



YOU may be able to help the Police Department locate one of the thousands of persons reported missing each year in New York City!

New York's City-Owned Broadcasting Station WNYC co-operates with the Missing Persons Bureau by broadcasting descriptions of missing persons every day at 1:00 P. M.

TUNE IN DAILY TO

WNYC

"NEW YORK CITY'S OWN STATION"

810 KILOCYCLES

F. H. LA GUARDIA, Mayor.

F. J. H. KRACKE, Commissioner, Dept. of Plant and Structures.

New Poster Designed to Enlist Public Aid in Locating Persons Reported Missing

Salaries and Working Conditions in Police Departments, 1934

[From the MONTHLY LABOR REVIEW of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, United States Department of Labor]

Prepared under the direction of J. Perlman, Chief of the Division of Wages, Hours and Working Conditions, by G. H. Loudenslager and H. O. Rogers, of the Bureau of Labor Statistics

AN OUTSTANDING feature of the post-war era is the increase in jobs in the service industries, professions, and public work. In the field of public service, a most spectacular gain has been registered in the personnel for law enforcement. The number of policemen (excluding detectives, marshals and constables, probation and truant officers, and sheriffs) in the United States increased from 82,120 in 1920 to 131,687 in 1930. Thus, while the population of the country increased only about 16 per cent, the number of police officers increased more than 60 per cent. No doubt since 1930, due to mounting State and municipal deficits, the police force of the country has been reduced to some extent, but there is little evidence of drastic retrenchment. This is especially true of the larger cities. In fact, in New York City the number of police-department employees in 1934 was actually greater than in 1929.

Because of the growing importance of law administration as a gainful occupation, the Bureau of Labor Statistics in recent years has made occasional surveys of the salaries of police-department employees in the principal cities. The present article summarizes the results of the fifth general survey and covers conditions prevailing in 1934.

The survey for 1934 was much more comprehensive than the preceding studies of this series, all cities with a population of 25,000 or over being canvassed. Reports were received from 377 cities and the number of employees covered totaled 88,985. Moreover, in addition to the details concerning salaries, information was also collected regarding supplementary payments, hours on duty, and hazards of the service.

Annual Salaries

Not many years ago the salaries of police officers in almost all cities in the country were generally regarded as inadequate, considering the nature of the work and the type of personnel required. In recent years, however, due to the urgent need for a higher type of personnel, salaries have been raised appreciably. Today the salaries of patrolmen average considerably above \$2,000 annually in nearly all the important cities of the country. On the other hand, in the smaller cities with a population of between 25,000 and 50,000 the average salary of patrolmen in 1934 was \$1,702 and in one case a salary of only \$600 was reported.

Superintendents and chiefs of police, of course, receive the highest salaries. For all cities covered the annual earnings of superintendents or chiefs in 1934 averaged \$3,107. Other police-department employees with high annual incomes were inspectors. For this group the average was \$3,027. Salaries of assistant or deputy chiefs averaged \$2,991, captains of police averaged \$2,806, and the average salaries of lieutenants of police was \$2,729.

The lowest average earnings of police-department employees in 1934 were those of matrons, \$1,293. In

addition to matrons, other employees with low earnings were telephone operators, the clerical workers (stenographers, typists, and bookkeepers), identification clerks, and secretaries. The average salaries for employees in these occupations ranged from \$1,505 to \$1,902 in 1934. The salaries of the 66,545 patrolmen included in the survey averaged \$2,175 during the year. The average annual salary of sergeants was \$2,393.

As in other occupations, the salaries of police-department employees depend in large measure upon the size and location of the city in which they are employed. The relationship between earnings and size of city is illustrated by table 1 which classifies the salaries of police-department employees by size of cities. From this table it will be seen that for virtually all ranks (or occupations) annual earnings decrease with the size of the cities. In cities with a population of 1,000,000 or over, 14 occupational groups received less than \$3,000 and only 4 groups received less than \$2,000; in cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000, 20 occupational groups received less than \$3,000 and 7 groups less than \$2,000. This contraction of average annual incomes of each class continued with the decrease in size of city, until in cities with a population of from 25,000 to 50,000 none of the occupational groups had an annual wage in excess of \$3,000 and 20 groups received less than \$2,000.

The highest annual income in all cities was received by the chief or superintendent of police. The average salaries of employees of this rank ranged from a high of \$7,563 in cities with a population of 1,000,000 or over to a low of \$2,521 in cities of from 25,000 to 50,000. The lowest annual wage in all sizes of cities, with the exception of those of 1,000,000 or over, was reported for matrons. The annual salaries for employees in this group ranged from \$1,721 in cities of 1,000,000 or over to somewhat less than \$1,000 in cities of 25,000 and less than 50,000.

The occupational groups which were consistently in the higher income brackets were chiefs of police, inspectors, captains of police, assistant or deputy chiefs, lieutenants of police, and chiefs of detectives. Those falling within the low-earnings brackets include matrons, telephone operators, clerical help, identification clerks, and policewomen.

Although for all cities the salaries of patrolmen averaged \$2,175 in 1934, the average in cities of 1,000,000 or more amounted to \$2,509. The average for patrolmen declined as the size of the cities decreased and in cities of 25,000 and under 50,000 the average was only \$1,702.

In only one group of cities did the salaries of policewomen approximate those of patrolmen. Their average annual wages in all cities was \$2,113, and in cities of over 1,000,000 they received \$2,481. In all other classifications but one the annual wage for policewomen was under \$2,000. The lowest average for this group was \$1,418 in cities of 25,000 and under 50,000.

TABLE 1—AVERAGE ANNUAL SALARIES OF POLICE-DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEES IN 1934, BY SIZE OF CITIES

Rank or occupation	All cities		Cities of 1,000,000 or more		Cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000	
	Number of employees	Average annual salary	Number of employees	Average annual salary	Number of employees	Average annual salary
Chiefs or superintendents of police.....	377	\$3,107	5	\$7,563	8	\$5,788
Assistant or deputy chiefs.....	133	2,991	15	5,707	6	4,255
Chiefs of detectives.....	98	2,558	5	5,273	5	3,877
Inspectors.....	342	3,027	83	4,370	93	2,718
Captains of detectives.....	114	2,591	15	3,611	3	2,931
Captains of police.....	967	2,806	226	3,849	112	3,132
Lieutenants of detectives.....	472	2,603	187	2,973	48	2,664
Lieutenants of police.....	2,122	2,729	712	3,441	432	2,433
Sergeants of detectives.....	792	2,192	90	2,688	165	2,391
Sergeants of police.....	5,057	2,393	1,945	2,851	798	2,337
Detectives.....	3,734	2,256	1,065	3,005	361	2,152
Patrolmen.....	66,545	2,175	30,158	2,509	9,255	2,045
Policewomen.....	484	2,113	244	2,481	56	1,829
Matrons.....	381	1,293	42	1,721	86	1,333
Identification chiefs.....	88	2,136	1	3,859	4	2,754
Identification clerks.....	125	1,637	2	2,700	6	1,938
Fingerprint operators.....	115	1,832	7	1,946	5	2,525
Superintendents of telephone or radio.....	75	2,041	3	4,680	4	2,535
Electricians or linemen.....	237	2,249	71	2,872	59	1,962
Telephone operators.....	503	1,505	93	1,608	137	1,431
Machinists or mechanics.....	393	1,968	112	2,331	80	1,882
Secretaries.....	155	1,902	11	3,286	7	3,380
Assistant secretaries.....	14	2,284	2	2,400	10	2,265
Chief clerks.....	79	1,991	3	2,803	5	2,876
Clerical (stenographers, typists, bookkeepers, etc.)....	1,226	1,673	482	1,840	228	1,687

Rank or Occupation	Cities of 250,000 and under 500,000		Cities of 100,000 and under 250,000		Cities of 50,000 and under 100,000		Cities of 25,000 and under 50,000	
	Number of employees	Average annual salary	Number of employees	Average annual salary	Number of employees	Average annual salary	Number of employees	Average annual salary
Chiefs or superintendents of police.....	23	\$4,598	57	\$3,653	102	\$3,082	182	\$2,521
Assistant or deputy chiefs.....	18	3,693	23	3,019	27	2,409	44	1,949
Chiefs of detectives.....	12	3,300	23	2,586	28	2,099	25	1,884
Inspectors.....	59	3,144	28	2,448	50	2,168	29	1,973
Captains of detectives.....	26	2,630	29	2,449	22	2,243	19	2,220
Captains of police.....	136	2,835	198	2,440	143	2,264	152	1,973
Lieutenants of detectives.....	88	2,387	71	2,181	37	2,345	41	2,268
Lieutenants of police.....	321	2,633	232	2,318	243	2,174	182	2,081
Sergeants of detectives.....	159	2,067	210	2,040	98	2,109	70	1,945
Sergeants of police.....	643	2,195	663	2,049	490	2,010	518	1,806
Detectives.....	846	2,146	619	1,872	525	1,792	318	1,676
Patrolmen.....	8,899	1,989	7,766	1,829	5,818	1,775	4,649	1,702
Policewomen.....	63	2,011	58	1,604	35	1,583	28	1,418
Matrons.....	74	1,422	90	1,191	51	1,106	38	973
Identification chiefs.....	15	2,588	29	2,003	24	2,042	15	1,814
Identification clerks.....	61	1,576	30	1,619	19	1,661	7	1,617
Fingerprint operators.....	15	1,867	19	2,098	38	1,803	31	1,552
Superintendents of telephone or radio.....	13	2,307	23	1,927	22	1,764	10	1,581
Electricians or linemen.....	40	2,193	28	2,005	28	1,789	11	1,757
Telephone operators.....	94	1,649	73	1,333	69	1,541	37	1,460
Machinists or mechanics.....	68	1,785	60	1,735	45	2,056	28	1,561
Secretaries.....	18	2,391	30	1,825	54	1,602	35	1,449
Assistant secretaries.....	2	2,263	0	0	0
Chief clerks.....	10	2,605	18	2,095	20	1,684	23	1,613
Clerical (stenographers, typists, bookkeepers, etc.)....	277	1,598	114	1,430	81	1,522	44	1,162

¹For all men in this group except a very few for whom data were not reported.

The study indicates that although the average annual salary received by patrolmen in all cities was \$2,175, this average was exceeded in 4 of the 5 cities with a population of 1,000,000 or over. The highest average earnings received in cities of this size was \$2,733 in New York. Patrolmen in Detroit averaged

\$2,504; in Los Angeles, \$2,389; and in Philadelphia, \$2,190. The lowest salaries in cities of this class were paid in Chicago where patrolmen averaged \$2,119 in 1934.

The highest salary paid to the head of a police department in 1934 in cities of 1,000,000 or over was

\$8,575. received by the chief of police in Chicago. Ranking next with respect to earnings in the cities of 1,000,000 or over was the chief inspector of police in New York City with an annual salary of \$8,240. The highest yearly income in cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000 was received by the chief of police in Boston (\$7,000) and the lowest in cities of this size was reported by Baltimore (\$4,625). It is interesting to note that Jersey City, with a population of 319,900, was paying its chief of police \$9,000 annually, the highest salary recorded for all cities covered.

In contrast with the established practice in many European cities, supplementary allowances for police officers are not common in this country. Supplements to salaries were reported, however, by a few of the cities covered. In cities which did provide supplementary allowances, the type and kind differed greatly. In Philadelphia, for example, the police officers are allowed \$50 a year for uniforms. Aside from Philadelphia, only seven of the cities canvassed granted supplementary cash allowances. In some places the city contributed toward the cost of uniform and equipment. A few cities gave the members nearly a complete complement of equipment and others supplied part of the equipment. The additional items furnished varied greatly and included such equipment as pistols, badges, whistles, night sticks, belts, stripes, hats, street guides, ammunition, gold braid, handcuffs, puttees, uniforms, and overcoats. A few cities provided meals and sleeping quarters for certain classes of employees.

Working Time

Conforming with the general post-war movement in industry and commerce towards a shorter working day, the personnel of police departments have been successful in having the number of hours on duty considerably shortened. The current survey indicates that for all cities canvassed the average number of hours on duty per day was between 8 and 9. The average for superintendents or chiefs of police, however, was 9.4 hours per day. On the other hand, assistant secretaries and clerical workers averaged 7.9 hours a day. The average working day for patrolmen was 8.1 hours.

In cities of 1,000,000 population or over, the average working day for all occupational groups except two was exactly 8 hours. The two exceptions were chief clerks who averaged 7.3 hours and clerical workers with an average of 7.9 hours. For the most part, hours on duty per day tended to increase as the size of city declined. In cities with a population of from 25,000 to 50,000, for example, the working time for employees in virtually all occupational groups was substantially higher than in the larger cities. With two exceptions—captains of detectives and matrons in cities of 50,000 and under 100,000 population—the number of hours on duty per day averaged less than 10. Patrolmen in cities except those of 25,000 and under 100,000 worked an average of 8.2 hours or less per day. In a few of the smaller cities, police chiefs reported 24 hours of duty per day. This meant, of course, that they were always subject to call, not that the actual working time was 24 hours a day.

For all cities the highest average number of hours and days worked per week was reported for the police chiefs (or superintendents). Employees in this group averaged 6.6 days and 61.9 hours per week. Assistant secretaries and clerical workers, in showing

an average of 6, worked the least number of days per week; assistant secretaries also had the low of 47.7 for average weekly hours.

As the size of city declined, a marked increase was shown in the working time. As against an average of 6.1 days and 49.1 hours weekly for patrolmen in cities of 1,000,000 or over, in cities of 25,000 and under 50,000 the working time averaged 6.5 days (55.5 hours) per week. Chiefs or superintendents of police in cities of 1,000,000 or over averaged 48 hours weekly; in cities of 25,000 and under 50,000 they marked 65.8 hours per week.

In cities of 1,000,000 or over the general practice was a 6-day week of 48 working hours. The only occupations which had more hours or a longer week were sergeants of police, detectives, patrolmen, matrons, fingerprint operators, and telephone operators. Those having fewer hours included the clerical workers, machinists, and mechanics. In only one instance was the average number of days per week worked greater than 6.3 and no occupation had more than 54.9 hours per week.

Vacations With Pay

Nearly all cities reported a policy of granting annual vacations with pay. For all cities the longest average annual leave was 16.7 days, given to lieutenants of police; and the shortest 10.6 days, given to patrolmen. The annual vacations of superintendents or chiefs of police in cities of 1,000,000 or over ranged from 30 days in New York to 14 days in Philadelphia; of the cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000, Baltimore allowed 30 days and Buffalo gave 12 days. In cities of more than 1,000,000 the vacations of patrolmen ranged from 14 days in Philadelphia to 20 days in Detroit.

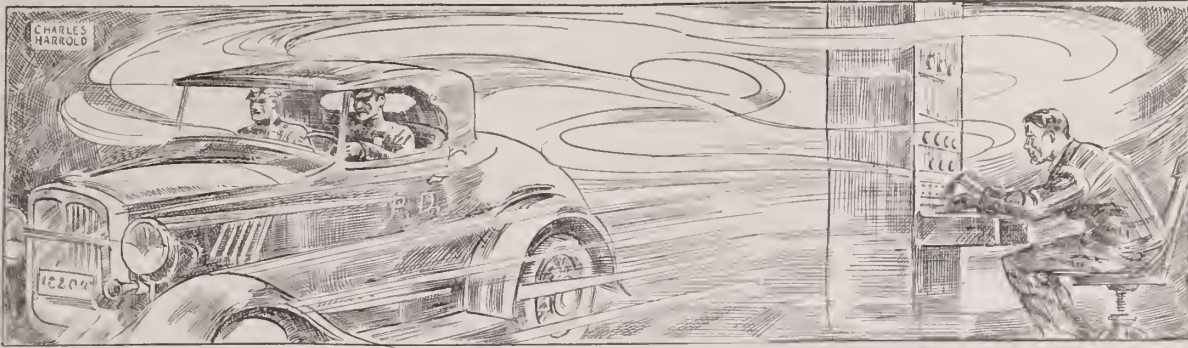
Hazards of the Service

During the year ended June 30, 1934, a total of 5,661 police-department employees were injured in the 370 cities which supplied information on this point. This means that for each 100 police-department employees on the pay rolls of the reporting cities during the year, 7 were injured.

Of the 5,661 disabling injuries reported for the year, 95 were fatal. Nearly a third of the fatal accidents were accounted for by the 5 cities (Los Angeles, Chicago, Detroit, New York, and Philadelphia) with a population of 1,000,000 or over.

Size of city	Total number of employees	Number of employees injured		
		Total	Fatal	Non-fatal
All cities.....	87,965	5,661	95	5,566
Cities of 1,000,000 or more.	36,831	2,485	29	2,456
Cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000.....	12,927	1,038	8	1,030
Cities of 250,000 and under 500,000.....	12,209	793	21	772
Cities of 100,000 and under 250,000.....	10,823	598	12	586
Cities of 50,000 and under 100,000.....	8,283	406	18	388
Cities of 25,000 and under 50,000.....	6,882	341	7	334

(Continued on page 11)



The Serum Gets Through

Police Co-operation Makes Important Delivery Possible

A Dramatic Speed Story Briefly Told

IT is imperative the serum be delivered in Cincinnati tonight! Doctors at Jewish Hospital there are waiting! We've got to make that 7:30 plane out of Newark if it is to reach them in time! Won't you please help?"

Such in effect was the plea received over the telephone from Harlem Hospital by Lieutenant Hynes, of the 32d Precinct, on the evening of January 16. It was then 51 minutes past 6 P. M. The plane aboard which the serum was to be placed was scheduled to take off from Newark airport within the 39 minutes next to follow. We quote now from the Telephone Record of the Telegraph Bureau:

6.52 P. M.: Radio Motor Patrol 532, 32d Precinct, directed to report to Harlem Hospital, procure serum and deliver same to Holland Tunnel Police at entrance to Holland Tunnel.

6.35 P. M.: Notified Holland Tunnel Police (Patrolman Ziegler) who stated a motorcycle patrolman would meet Radio Motor Patrol 532 and take off

serum as requested.

6.54 P. M.: Called Jersey City Police (Lieutenant Crawford) and arranged for car to meet Holland Tunnel patrolman at Jersey side of Tunnel.

7.05 P. M.: Notified Kearny, N. J., Police (Sergeant Daly) who stated his car would pick up Jersey City Police car at Lincoln Highway and Hackensack River.

7.08 P. M.: Notified Newark, N. J. Police (Sergeant Kobb) who stated a car would transfer serum from Kearny police at Passaic River and Lincoln Highway.

7.20 P. M.: Notified United Air Lines at Newark (Mr. McVey) that serum was on its way to meet 7.30 plane.

7.35 P. M.: Newark Police (Sergeant Kobb) notified Telegraph Bureau serum was placed aboard plane at 7.32 P. M.

7.36 P. M.: Harlem Hospital notified.
Elapsed time 44 minutes.

Queens Police Post Entertainment and Ball

Queens Police Post, American Legion, entertained 1,000 persons at its ball Saturday evening, January 18, at the Pavilion Royal, Valley Stream, L. I. Representatives were present from a number of other legion posts in Queens.

Patrolman James B. Fallon, chairman of the entertainment committee of the post, was master of ceremonies and introduced a number of enjoyable entertainment features between dance numbers. Sheriff William F. Brunner and many other prominent officials of the borough also attended.



Assisting Patrolman Fallon in arranging the affair was a large committee of post members, including Sergeant William A. Newburg, commander of the post; Lieutenant Francis A. McCloy, chairman of the reception committee; Detective Louis Cornibert, chairman of the entertainment committee for the evening; Patrolman Richard Hanley, chairman of the floor committee; Patrolman Henry Sinnott, chairman of the journal committee, and Patrolman William Lennie, chairman of the ticket committee.



Welcome to the Fold

Former Comrades Join Our Happy Family of Readers

SPRING 3100 is happy to re-introduce to the Department this month three hundred and one hale and wholesome young fellows whose names—and achievements—many of our readers will instantly recall. Veteran crime fighters all, each in his day had brought distinction to the blue cloth and gold of *The Finest*—the uniform to which they still bow with reverence and with pride. They comprise the vanguard of a group of new subscribers listed by SPRING 3100 at the commencing of the year.

From out of the restful mists of retirement they have returned to us, and we are glad to take this opportunity to welcome them back to the fold. It is nice to know, too, that as subscribers they will enjoy in the months that are to come a friendlier, more intimate contact with the Department they served so faithfully in years gone by.

From the tone of many of the letters accompanying the subscriptions sent in, we are convinced that *Life*—at least in so far as John J. Policeman is concerned, begins not at forty—as wise men would have us believe, but at *retirement*. Former Captain Robert E. Tighe, whose home port now is Glendale, in sun-drenched California, expresses the idea nicely when he tells us that, with 81 years of robust life already safely behind him, he is going *stronger today than ever before*.

And that isn't all.

Turning back history's pages a few centuries brings to mind the sad story of Ponce de Leon and his fruitless search for the illusive fountain of youth. Remember? Poor old Ponce! He died of old age in spite of himself.

BUT—were he living in this era of complexities of the social order, and still possessed of the same youthful ideas, how amazingly easy it would be to straighten him out. We'd simply suggest that he get a line on a youngster we know named *Jimmy Goud*, a former patrolman, because if Jimmy hasn't long ago located that most intriguing of fountains then Commissioner Valentine is slated to be the next emperor of China.

Jimmy dropped in to see us the other day to arrange for his year's subscription, and his visit was as refreshing as the proverbial summer breeze.

He is a mere 89 years young now, but his appearance belies his age startlingly.

He is still a husky middleweight, with a mean pair

of shoulders, a well-kept, smoothly flowing mustache and a pair of snappy blue eyes that win you over the moment he flashes them on you.

He was born in 1847, appointed to the old Metropolitan police in 1868 and was retired in 1901, at which time he was attached to the old 49th Precinct in Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, which was manned in those days by a force of twenty-seven men, and covered the territory from Flatbush and Franklin Avenues all the way to the old Brooklyn city line—wherever *that* was.

They had good posts, too, Jimmy said, explaining that it required only about four hours of steady hiking in those days for a fellow to reach his relieving point promptly.

"Of course," Jimmy chuckled, "that wasn't so hot for the roundsman, *and particularly if he was out to fatten his batting average—if you know what I mean.*"

Which proves conclusively that even in those days the boys played hide and seek occasionally when on patrol.

Crime conditions were not so bad in those early days, according to Jimmy, and the occasional report of a horse and wagon going astray—or maybe a cow or two—helped wonderfully to break up the monotony of things.

For years Jimmy has lived in his own home in Merrick, L. I., happily, until a little less than five years ago, when his devoted wife, his loyal side-partner for sixty-two years, was taken from his side.

He has never drank or smoked in his life, and it is to this abstinence, more than anything else, that Jimmy attributes the longevity that is his.

His parting advice to the members of the Department we quote gladly:

"Be loyal to the job—go through it cleanly—never talk back to the Sergeant—save your money—and invest it wisely."

In substantiation of this, Jimmy told of how in 1890 he purchased a piece of property for \$225, and only recently sold it for \$22,500, hating even at that enticing figure to let it go.

Yes, sir; today this grand old gentleman exemplifies gloriously "*The Finest*" of yesteryear.

So, let's all join in wishing Jimmy and the rest of our new subscribers, whose names we give you now, lots of good health and contentment for many more years to come.



Former Patrolman
Jimmy Goud

CHIEF SURGEON
Murray, Patrick J.

**DEPUTY CHIEF
INSPECTOR**
Henry, Dominick

INSPECTORS
Hogan, William G.
Hughes, Edward P.
Sweeney, John F.
Thompson, Joseph F.
Thor, Alfred W.
Mayer, August

CAPTAINS
Bourke, E. J.
Carey, Arthur A.
Creeden, Timothy J.
Colyer, William J.
Donohue, Thomas
Hogan, William
Hughes, John J.
Hulse, Abram C.
McKeon, Matthew
Rothmund, Oscar
Tighe, Robert A.
Wiegand, John

LIEUTENANTS
Becker, John
Bracken, John F.
Bruggemann, Louis
Burke, Martin
Butler, John A.
Casey, E. C.
Coughlin, Maurice J.
Conner, Reuben C.
Claney, Thomas M.
De Witt, Stuart E.
Eggers, William J.
Frank, Lewis M.
Frye, Edward B.
Funston, William H.
Glynn, Mark J.
Gorman, Patrick
Gray, Bartley F.
Green, Joseph
Harvey, James F.
Hellmers, Henry
Hornbostel, Charles J.
Howard, John T.
McDonald, Walter C. S.
McNaught, Robert N.
Nulty, Thomas F.
O'Brien, Lawrence T.

O'Grady, John F.
O'Grady, Michael J.
O'Neill, Patrick F.
Plant, William
Pfeiffer, Peter
Queensbury, P. L.
Rheinisch, Frank
Simonstad, Olaf G. S.
Stapf, Herman C.
Stevens, William
Vachris, Anthony F.
Wettlaufer, William O.
Willemse, Cornelius W.

SERGEANTS
Beaufriere, Gustave A.
Begina, Peter
Browne, Neil
Conrad, Edward A.
Dee, Patrick
England, John W.
Engel, Lewis
Farley, Thomas
Gallery, Thomas
Hamelburg, Joseph
Heden, Hanning
Heuck, Henry A.
Klapper, William C.
La Marce, Peter
Lenahan, John
Long, Frank
Merwede, John
McCarthy, Charles J.
McLaughlin, John
McManus, William B.
O'Brien, Edward J.
Pabst, John H., Sr.
Pound, Nicholas
Rawson, Alfred
Rutledge, John C.
Wade, Frederick R.
Watt, Robert B.
Wuchner, Ernest

PATROLMEN
Anderson, Charles B.
Adams, John
Andereya, Henry H.
Archard, Philip A.
Archer, Thomas
Baer, Charles
Balfe, Thomas
Baker, Leighton P.
Barker, Michael J.
Beumker, William
Bigelow, Harry R.
Biggs, William H.

Blaswick, Frank
Bolster, Alton A.
Brady, Joseph K.
Brown, Harold, R. J.
Brown, James E.
Brown, Walter V.
Burke, Thomas A.
Burns, William J.
Butler, Tobias F.
Byrne, Thomas
Caputo, Thomas O.
Callan, James
Carberry, John T.
Carey, William J.
Cannon, W. H.
Cale, William R.
Conroy, Thomas
Coots, Frederick
Colligan, Robert J.
Collins, Daniel R.
Clair, Charles F.
Clynes, Francis J.
Craig, James M.
Crosson, Charles S.
Cubberley, Oliver D.
Delaney, Geo.
Devine, Thomas H.
Donaldson, John W.
Donlon, Martin S.
Drescher, Otto
Dick, George
Donovan, Michael
Dougherty, John J.
Dunn, William J.
Eichhorn, Joseph
Etehells, Arthur A.
Essig, Ulrich
Fenton, George B. McC.
Falke, Joseph
Falvey, John
Farley, James
Farrell, Michael E.
Fichtel, Charles G.
Finnegan, William P.
Fisher, Charles J.
Foley, John F.
Forrester, John M.
Forristal, John P. E.
Galvin, Edward J.
Garrison, Wm. H.
Geis, William J.
Gell, William H.
Govern, James J.
Gutherman, Frank
Haas, Charles
Harrison, William H.
Harvey, Melvin

Heep, Richard P.
Heitner, Herman
Hellman, Charles
Herter, John
Hoeft, William H.
Holland, Timothy
Hutzelman, William
Jimenez, George W.
Johnson, Edwin B.
Kalb, George
Keller, William L.
Kettler, George J.
Kinnane, Cornelius
Klinot, Victor A.
Knopfle, Frederick W.
Kochersberger, Michael
Korody, Joseph
Kraemer, Francis J.
Kuhn, Adolph
Kuhn, J. W.
Kuntz, Philip
Lancer, Thomas P.
Larkin, John
Lawrence, Edwin F.
Lein, James F.
Lemmon, Frank C.
Logan, Alexander J.
Loucke, John
Lowenthal, Leo.
Lyman, James F.
Lutge, William H.
Main, John H.
Mollers, Albert C.
Monahan, Peter J.
Moore, William S.
Kospher, Werner E.
Mullin, William C.
Murphy, Charles M.
Murphy, Michael
Murray, Frank A.
McCarthy, John H.
McClaury, William
McClelland, Thomas D.
McGuire, James H.
McIntyre, John T.
McMurray, Alexander
McMurray, Thomas
McNulty, Hugh A.
Nevin, William
Newman, Harry
Noonan, John F.
Ospre, A. G.
Osborne, A. R.
Pehrsson, Nels P.
Pfister, Henry R.
Pheney, Michael J.
Prazak, John

Quick, Henry L.
Rawley, George
Reichert, Anthony
Reilly, Hugh G.
Rempe, Albert W.
Rieker, Michael
Rinker, Charles R.
Ross, John J.
Ruppert, Henry A.
Rusbaeh, Henry
Sands, Charles D.
Sally, Patrick
Schachne, Henry
Scheidler, Andrew A.
Schepp, F. L.
Schmidt, William
Scurry, Martin J. F.
Sexton, William Q.
Shenfield, Leo.
Shields, Joseph W.
Shotwell, George M.
Smalley, Nicodemus
Spacek, Frank J.
Stack, Thomas W.
Steffens, Christian
Steinhardt, George W.
Stiefbold, Louis F.
Stillger, Adam J.
Stockinger, William
Sullivan, Michael J.
Sweeney, Charles L.
Szpantowicz, John W.
Tackley, C. J.
Taylor, John D.
Telschow, John H.
Thomas, Albert
Tracy, Fletcher
Traenkle, Charles
Trill, Obed
Ulrich, Elias J.
Valentine, Henry
Van Dam, Daniel
Vigotty, Charles F.
Wagner, John H.
Walker, John J.
Warnock, Alexander
Werner, George J.
Wetzel, S. C.
Wilkens, Cord D. F.
Wingerdner, Henry J.
Williams, George W.
Worden, George J.
Woyehinski, Theodore B.
Wrinkle, James J.

DETECTIVE SERGEANT
Frank N. Evanhoe

ALSO—Lieutenants Patrick J. Coogan, Mark C. Murtha, Andrew J. McCarthy, Michael B. Snyder, Archibald Taggart, Charles West, Herman H. Wolf, Jacob Gosker. Sergeants David Broderick, T. A. Conlon, Thomas Craven, John J. Ray. Patrolmen Nathan Akst, Albert J. Carr, Charles T. Gallagher, James T. Goud, Thomas F. Harrigan, David Isenberg, Jerome H. Johnson, Charles H. Junker, Henry King, Philip Marx, James F. McDonald, Daniel F. McLaughlin, John Murphy, John J. O'Brien, Frank Roemer, Tracey L. Roosa, J. P. Schaefer, William Stieger, John Shortall, Charles Wagner.

Salaries In Police Departments, 1934—(Continued from page 8)

The greatest number of fatalities in proportion to the number of employees—1 out of approximately 472—was reported by the group of cities with a population of 50,000 and under 100,000. Cities with a population of 500,000 and under 1,000,000 had the lowest ratio of fatalities to number employed. 1 out of approximately 1,616. The ratio of total injured to number of employees indicated that cities of 500,000 and under 1,000,000 had the highest proportion, 1 to 12; the lowest proportion of 1 to 21 was reported

by the cities with a population of 50,000 and under 100,000. The ratio of fatalities for all cities was 1 to 927 and the ratio of total injured was 1 to 15.

Chicago, with 14 fatal injuries, accounted for the largest number of fatalities. The other fatalities reported by cities with a population of over 1,000,000 were accounted for by New York (9), Philadelphia (4), and Los Angeles (2). Detroit had no fatalities and only a comparatively small number (86) injured.

Dead Men Tell No Tales



By PATROLMAN DANIEL KEARNS.

Traffic Precinct "D"

First Prize—Short Story Contest

WITH the understanding that prosecution for a felony is void after five years; a misdemeanor, two years; and violation of Rules and Regulations as long as you can stave off that much expected query: "Where were you, Officer?" I have no qualms in relating the following yarn.

During that dreadful period in 1917, when the "flu" was raging and destroying the lives of young and old alike; when the undertakers' parlors (so-called then, before the era of the Police Academy, with its subsequent literary attainments, whose graduates today would dub them Morticians' Marquees), were always filled to capacity with customers, that I, resplendent in new uniform, and with polished shield gleaming through the murky night, like a beacon of security to all law-abiding citizens, conscientiously patrolled my beat, sixty minutes to the hour—which is conscientious, you will admit.

My post was Third Avenue, 14th to 18th Street, in the old 21st Precinct. My side partner, who for obvious reasons I will call "Mac," an old-timer, sporting four ribbons, covered Third Avenue, 18th to 23rd Streets, and scorned to notice the newest acquisition to the ranks. This snubbing, however, had no effect on me. Fortified with the knowledge acquired from my instructor, Lieutenant Joyce, of the Police Training School, I felt myself able to cope with any situation that might turn up in performing my duty as a protector of the city's unconscious inhabitants, and doubtless they, sleeping soundly, were comforted by the knowledge that, without their doors, was a representative of law and order, and as long as he was there all was well.

While old-timers on the force will tell you that the particular calling of a cop is sometimes apt to be

dull and uninteresting, they will add that there is something—the uncertainty, perhaps, of what may be just around the corner—that gets into your blood and grips you, and makes up for the endless dull routine. I, however, was too young to understand this.

Which, perhaps, accounts for my sense of utter loneliness experienced on this, my fifth night in my role as guardian of the peace. This night the weather was doing its utmost to help the 'flu genie' in its



"Hello, kid!, did you get a 'see'?"

macabre joy ride through the streets of the city. The wind howled and the rain drove down like sheets of glass, which, had they been so, would have sliced me to ribbons.

Endless hours of solitary patrol through this unfriendly weather had dimmed my enthusiastic determination to carry on the force's best traditions. I longed for the sound of a human voice, friendly or otherwise: I didn't care much—anything to show I was not alone in a world that was storm-ridden and pestilence-stricken.

Nearing the end of my post, about 4:30 A. M., I glimpsed the shadowy form of another figure approaching towards me, and recognized "Mac." Something of the night's forlorn loneliness must have permeated his hardened shell, for he greeted me with:

"Hello, kid! Did you get a 'see'?"

This was Greek to me, but, overjoyed that at last I was in touch with human kind, and most of all, that I was recognized by one of my own, I was anxious to please, and answered politely:

"Beg pardon! I don't quite understand."

"Did you get a see?" impatiently from "Mac."

Still in the dark, but knowing some kind of an-

swer was expected, I said: "I didn't get even a stray dog."

"Mac" snorted. "You *are* dumb! I didn't ask you what you got. Did you see the boss?"

This, at least, was English. "Sure! he's been here and gone."

"O. K., Kid! You'll learn, if you live long enough." Then, mysteriously, "You can take it in for a while. Follow me close and say nothin'."



More jargon to me. But the friendly tone of "Mac" and my appreciation for human companionship overruled visions of being pursued by Inspectors, Captains, Lieutenants, Sergeants, and what have you, if they learned I was off post, and I followed my companion.

Stopping in the storm, "Mac" tried the door of what I took to be a store, and entering together, we found ourselves in the gloom of a large room.

Saying: "Don't worry, now, you are among friends," "Mac" invited me to take off my coat and hat, and, assuring me that everything was "jake," sank comfortably into a soft chair.

Nothing loath, I followed suit, and sank into another convenient chair that felt, to my storm-wearied body, as soft as new-mown grass.

Drowsily enjoying the warm dry change from the howling elements outside, I was troubled by something. Regulations persisted in my mind.

"How about ringing up?" I asked.

Brought back abruptly from the soothing arms of Morpheus, "Mac" was inclined to be gruff.

"Leave it to me, Kid! I'll ring at five and you can knock it off till six, when you will ring for me."

With a sigh of relief, I sank deeper into the friendly depths of my chair, and thought, not of my sworn

duty, but that it was good to have a friend who knew the ropes.

The warm interior of the place soon lulled my sense of responsibility, and presently I found myself drifting east about 3,000 miles to the land of my birth, a land peopled at midnight by the spirits of the departed, who take the forms of leprechauns, elves, and will-o-the-wisps, and it was in this doubtful company that I traveled through familiar ravines, valleys, and over hedges, till, at last, fascinated by one particularly bright will-o-the-wisp, I followed it for many hours, its light now here, now there. Catching up with it finally, I determined to investigate this flickering sprite.

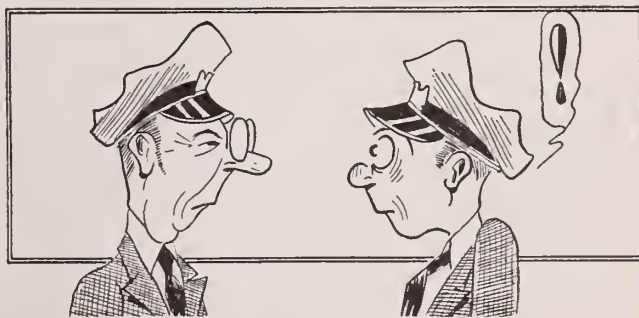
Reaching out, my fingers touched something cold as ice, but not as damp. It was a rather familiar touch, as if I had felt it before at some time, and curious, I explored further with my fingers.

Eyes, nose, mouth, chin, materialized under my probing touch, and though it filled me with an icy fear, I braced myself to grapple with it. But the malevolent thing seemed able to read my mind, for its light grew steadily brighter and brighter. I felt myself rooted to the spot—blinded—hynotized. A moment more and I had fainted.

With a shudder, I came back to consciousness to find daylight streaming in through the windows of the store, but I had the feeling that I still grasped my vis-a-vis of the recent encounter in my hands.

Chilled, I leaped to my feet. My wide, distended eyes took in the occupants of the place. There, in row after row of coffins, were corpses, victims of that same plague that was raging throughout the city. Their closed, white eyes seemed to be following me, mournfully watching me, I, whose sworn duty it was to watch. With a shriek, I ran for the door, and found myself out in the center of the street, coat on one arm, cap and stick in the other, my knees patting each other fearfully, while a voice from the place I had just quitted, whether "Mac's" or one of his 'good friends,' I know not, advised me to "take it easy, kid! you still have fifteen minutes."

Hastily donning my clothes, and breathing freely once more, I swore never again to make or attempt to make any hour on post less than sixty minutes.



OPTIMISTIC OLIVER SAYS

There is real joy in having done a good job. Observe the dog's satisfaction after he has scratched his ear successfully . . .

Letters We'd Like You to Read

THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
St. Nicholas Terrace and 139th Street

December 26th, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner,
Police Department,
New York City.

My Dear Commissioner Valentine:

The Christmas number of "Spring 3100" attains a distinctly professional level of municipal service journalism. Its contents is a judicious mixture of articles designed to stir the ambitions of the members of your staff, to guide them to more intelligent police work through informative articles, and to infuse in them a pride in their jobs through stories and good-natured humor.

I am not surprised at the quality of the journal because my years of contact with the Police Academy have taught me to respect the ability of our Police Department.

Very truly yours,

[Signed] PAUL KLAPPER,
Dean.

THE UNITED HOSPITAL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE
14 Wall Street,
New York, N. Y.

December 26, 1935.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
The Police Commissioner,
City of New York.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Please extend to the members of your Department our thanks for their very generous gifts to the United Hospital Fund aggregating a total of \$12,259.70.

I cannot help but feel that your men richly deserve their title of "the finest."

I, personally, am deeply appreciative of this splendid contribution and I know that all the members of our Committee and all the hospitals will be delighted when they hear it.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) GATES W. MCGARRAH,
Chairman.

FIRE DEPARTMENT
City of New York

January 8, 1936.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

My Dear Commissioner:

I wish to express to you and to the members of your Department my deep appreciation for the splendid cooperation rendered in reducing the malicious false fire alarm evil.

Since the inception of your order requiring radio patrol cars to respond to all fire alarms, there has been a gradual reduction in the number of malicious false fire alarms.

Records show that 269 persons were convicted for this offense during the past year, which is an outstanding accomplishment.

Through the alertness of the members of your Department, more persons have been arrested, convicted and sentenced to prison since our campaign began in July, 1934, than during the combined previous ten years.

During 1935 there were 11,274 malicious false fire alarms, 1,857 fewer than 1934.

It is indeed very gratifying to know that the members of your Department have given such wholehearted support to our campaign, as indicated by this fine record, for which I want to express my sincere thanks to you and the members of the Police Department.

Cordially yours,

(Signed) JOHN J. McELLIGOTT,
Fire Chief and Commissioner.

THE FIFTH AVENUE ASSOCIATION, INC.
Empire State Building,
Fifth Avenue,
New York

January 7, 1936.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre St.,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Commissioner:

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you, and the men under your command, for the excellent policing which was accorded the Fifth Avenue Section during the Christmas Holiday Shopping Season.

The various units, such as the Midtown Squad, Traffic Division, Mendicancy Squad, Detective Division, Mounted Division and the Precinct Patrolmen, all cooperated most effectively and we feel they should learn, through you, of our appreciation of their work.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) THOMAS W. HUGHES,
Secretary.

BICKFORD'S INC.,
562 West Fiftieth Street,
New York, N. Y.

January 7, 1936.

Police Department of the City of New York,
New York, N. Y.

Attention: Police Commissioner
Lewis J. Valentine.

Gentlemen:

We take pleasure in enclosing you our check in the sum of \$2,000.00 drawn to the order of the Police Relief Fund, Inc.

Our Management Committee desire at this time to acknowledge to you the splendid work of the Police Department during the labor trouble experienced by this Company during the summer just past. While their praise is wholehearted for all of the Department who so efficiently cooperated during this trouble, they feel a special word of praise should be given Captain Curry connected with the 18th Precinct and Captain Challan connected with the 14th Precinct.

Respectfully yours,
BICKFORD'S INC.
(Signed) S. L. Bickford,
President.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
FIELD FORCE,
DIVISION OF SECRET SERVICE,
746 Custom House,
New York, N. Y.

January 20, 1936.

My dear Commissioner:

Yesterday afternoon, while enroute with the Presidential party to the Pennsylvania Depot, the President's secretary, Mr. Marvin McIntyre, informed me that he had visited numerous cities with the President on many occasions but had never seen more adequate police protection than displayed in New York. I have personally been with different Presidents in every large city from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast and know that Mr. McIntyre's statement was well founded in fact.

Permit me to take this occasion to thank you and your Department for the splendid co-operation we are receiving, not only when the President arrives, but in our daily routine matters as well.

With kind personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,
(Signed) WILLIAM H. HOUGHTON,
Principal Operative.

Honorable Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner of Police,
New York, N. Y.



Safety Campaign Pays Dividends In 1935

Last Year's Child Fatalities Lowest in 14 Years

THE lowest number of child fatalities from street accidents recorded in the past 14 years in New York City occurred in 1935. There were 190 fatalities recorded during the year to children 16 and under.

Injuries to children in 1935 totaled 8,424. A decrease of 2,376 injuries is indicated in comparison with the number of injuries to children in 1934. There were 10,800 children injured in 1934.

FATALITIES BY AGE GROUPS

Group	Killed
4 Years and Under.....	43
5-6 Years	44
7-8 Years	38
9-10 Years	28
11-12 Years	7
13-14 Years	18
15-16 Years	12

Total 190

Age group statistics show that out of the 190 children killed during 1935, 87 or 45.78% of the total child deaths were of pre-school age, indicating the necessity to continue our persistent efforts through the medium of parent organizations despite the reduction indicated for the year 1935.

TIME OF ACCIDENTS

	Killed	Injured
12 Midnight to 3 A. M.....	1	73
3 A. M. to 6 A. M.....	1	42
6 A. M. to 9 A. M.....	3	152
9 A. M. to 12 Noon.....	23	821
12 Noon to 3 P. M.....	44	1,605
3 P. M. to 6 P. M.....	60	2,696
6 P. M. to 9 P. M.....	46	2,263
9 P. M. to 12 Midnight.....	12	772

Total 190 8,424

CHILD STREET FATALITIES REACHED NEW LOW IN 1935

Child deaths in New York City streets were 60% lower in 1935 than they were in 1922. The figures by years follow:

1922	477	1929	340
1923	433	1930	321
1924	432	1931	312
1925	422	1932	262
1926	413	1933	249
1927	408	1934	231
1928	325	1935	190

Dr. Leahy, Police Surgeon, Dies

DR. SYLVESTER R. LEAHY, prominent psychiatrist and alienist, died Wednesday night, January 29, in the Harkness Pavilion of the Presbyterian Medical Center. He lived at 825 West End ave.

Born in New Haven, he was graduated from Yale Medical College in 1905. He was appointed a police surgeon January 4, 1922, and formerly was clinical professor of psychiatry at Bellevue Hospital Medical College, consulting neurologist of the Brooklyn State Hospital and Kings Park Hospital, and medical director of St. Vincent's Hospital's mental clinic.

He had been a professor of psychiatry at New York University and had lectured on that subject at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University.

Dr. Leahy had appeared as an alienist in many im-

portant court trials, among them the Henry Judd Gray-Ruth Snyder trial.

He was attending psychiatrist of the Neurological Institute of New York, neurologist of St. Elizabeth's Hospital and an associate in psychiatry at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University.

Dr. Leahy was a member of the American Psychiatric Association, the Association for Research in Nervous and Mental Diseases, the New York Psychiatric Society, the New York Neurological Society, the New York Academy of Medicine, the New York County Medical Society, the Medical Society of the State of New York, the American Medical Association, the Celtic Medical Society and the New York Society for Clinical Psychiatry.

Surviving are his widow, two daughters by an earlier marriage, and two brothers.

THE Police Commissioner on January 13 announced 376 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The list included a posthumous award to the late Captain Richard McHale, killed in the line of duty. The names of those cited follow:

HONORABLE MENTION

(Name to be placed on Tablet at Headquarters)



CAPTAIN RICHARD McHALE, 109th Precinct. At about 8:05 p. m., October 24th, 1935, while on duty in Station House, was shot and fatally wounded by a patrolman who had been placed on reserve by order of a police surgeon. Another patrolman came upon the scene and shot and killed the assailant. Captain McHale died upon his arrival at a hospital.



SERGEANT CHARLES W. HOLBERT, Shield No. 163, and **PATROLMEN FRANK A. DEADY**, Shield No. 3866, and **FRANCIS J. BUCKLEY**, Shield No. 18414, 15th Precinct. At about 3:55 p. m., August 2nd, 1935, Patrolman Buckley, on patrol duty, boarded an automobile, in the pursuit of a man in a taxicab, who, with two others, had perpetrated a holdup in a store at 418 Third Avenue, Manhattan. He was joined by Sergeant Holbert and Patrolman Deady, on radio motor patrol duty, and upon overtaking a second taxicab the bandit had boarded, an exchange of shots ensued and the bandit was shot and killed.

HONORABLE MENTION

SERGEANT WILLIAM F. DIERKER, Shield No. 1010, 9th Precinct. At about 1:15 a. m., March 14th, 1934, on patrol duty, pursued two holdup men escaping from a cabaret at 83 Avenue A, Manhattan. They entered an automobile in an attempt to escape and Sergeant Dierker, after firing a shot at the automobile, captured the bandits. He held them at bay, and with the assistance of a patrolman, disarmed one of the bandits who had a pistol in his overcoat pocket.



DETECTIVE HENRY L. HANSEN, Shield No. 1008, 70th Squad. At about 1 a. m., January 1st, 1935, while operating a private automobile, pursued another automobile occupied by three suspicious men. Shots were exchanged during the pursuit and when the automobile was halted at Seventh Avenue and Union Street, Brooklyn, two of the occupants were disarmed and all were arrested. They were implicated in several holdups, together with two others, who were subsequently arrested.



PATROLMAN EDWARD J. HERZ, Shield No. 10503, 13th Precinct. At about 2:45 a. m., June 3d, 1935, on patrol duty, proceeded to a store at 321 Third Avenue, Manhattan, in which a shot was fired. As he attempted to enter the premises, which were locked, he saw a man shoot and fatally wound another man. Breaking the window of the door with his night baton, he exchanged shots with the man and wounded and arrested him.



PATROLMAN ALBERT A. SCHMITT, Shield No. 11903, 62nd Precinct. At about 11:35 p. m., May 14th, 1935, on radio motor patrol duty, with another patrolman, pursued a speeding automobile occupied by three men, who, upon being ordered to stop, collided with the Department automobile, and attempted to run down the other patrolman. The occupants were escaping from a holdup in a store at 8002 20th Avenue, Brooklyn, and another at a garage at West 21st Street and Neptune Avenue, Brooklyn, where they had stolen the car. Upon abandoning the car, the bandits fled into a driveway, where one of them attempted to use a revolver, and Patrolman Schmitt shot and killed him. The other patrolman has been granted an award in these General Orders.



CHAS. HAROLD

PATROLMAN WILLIAM D. RENO, Shield No. 13357, 15th Precinct. At about 1:05 p. m., February 27th, 1935, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to the East River at 32d Street, Manhattan, where a man had attempted suicide by jumping into the water. Patrolman Reno dove into the water and with great difficulty held the man afloat until he was assisted to the dock by others. He suffered from submersion and was on sick report for eleven days.



PATROLMAN MICHAEL P. HIGGINS, Shield No. 12279, 18th Precinct. At about 2:15 p. m., June 19th, 1935, while on strike duty, pursued a man who had held up another man in the hallway of premises 524 West 53rd Street, Manhattan. During the pursuit, the man attempted to use a revolver and Patrolman Higgins shot and arrested him.



PATROLMAN DIONYSIUS A. ETUR-ASPE, Shield No. 11147, 13th Precinct. At about 11 p. m., April 14th, 1935, on patrol duty, entered a club at 442 East 15th Street, Manhattan, where four men were perpetrating a holdup. He disarmed one of the bandits, who had shot and wounded two of the patrons, and held him and the other three at bay until the arrival of other policemen.



PATROLMAN WILLIAM A. MITCHELL, Shield No. 2635, 64th Precinct. At about 12:10 p. m., June 23rd, 1935, on traffic duty, dove into the Lower New York Bay at the Narrows, Brooklyn, in an attempt to rescue a woman who had fallen from the dock. With great difficulty he kept her afloat and with the assistance of others, brought her safely to the dock.

PATROLMEN JOSEPH CAVELUZZO, Shield No. 17160, and **JOHN J. NELSON**, Shield No. 10265, 110th Precinct. At about 3:35 a. m., March 24th, 1935, Patrolman Caveluzzo, on patrol duty, encountered an intoxicated man in the vicinity of 108th Street and Corona Avenue, Corona. The man drew a revolver and shot Patrolman Caveluzzo, who, although seriously wounded, emptied his revolver at his assailant. Patrolman Nelson, on duty at a booth, came to his assistance and after an exchange of shots with the man, shot and killed him. Patrolman Caveluzzo was on continuous sick report until July 12th, 1935.



PATROLMAN WILLIAM J. CASHEL, Shield No. 13973, 28th Precinct. At about 5:10 a. m., July 5th, 1935, on patrol duty, pursued a man who had assaulted and attempted to rob a driver in the hallway of premises 313 West 121st Street, Manhattan. The bandit entered a building in the vicinity where Patrolman Cashel fired at him when he refused to halt. He was located in one of the rooms in this building where he was arrested and a discarded revolver was recovered.



PATROLMAN HARRY H. LEFTWICH, Shield No. 13386, 62nd Precinct. At about 10 p. m., July 5th, 1935, on special duty in premises 7725 New Utrecht Avenue, Brooklyn, proceeded to the street where several shots had been fired. He accosted two men, as they were about to leave the scene in an automobile. They had killed one man and shot and wounded two other men. After disarming one of the thugs, both resisted, but after a struggle both were arrested.



PATROLMAN WILLIAM C. FLANNERY, Shield No. 15915, 75th Precinct. At about 2:30 a. m., June 2d, 1935, while off duty, in civilian clothes, in a club located on the second floor of premises 572 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, three holdup men entered. Patrolman Flannery immediately drew his revolver and shot and wounded one of the bandits, and after disarming him located and arrested another of them who had concealed himself in a telephone booth.



PATROLMEN JOHN B. McDONALD, Shield No. 12523, 10th Precinct, and **THOMAS J. BRADY**, Shield No. 220, 14th Precinct (was attached to Second Division at time of occurrence). At about 2:20 p. m., March 4th, 1935, while on duty in plain clothes, boarded an automobile in the pursuit of a holdup man, armed with a revolver, who was escaping from a store at 279 Broome Street, Manhattan. During the pursuit shots were exchanged, and when the bandit was overtaken, shots were again exchanged, and Patrolman McDonald was wounded and the bandit was shot and killed.



PATROLMEN PASQUALE A. FORGIONE, Shield No. 871, **ANDREW M. GERSITZ**, Shield No. 12851, and **DONALD GRAHAM**, Shield No. 5965, 9th Precinct. At about 11:20 p. m., June 15th, 1935, Patrolmen Forgione and Gersitz, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to a dance hall at 57 St. Marks Place, Manhattan, where they had observed a fire in progress. There were approximately 100 persons in the building who had become panic-stricken and were struggling to reach the street. Both patrolmen cleared the doorway and after dragging several persons to the street, re-entered the building and rescued twelve other persons who were in a semi-conscious condition. Patrolman Graham, who was off duty in civilian clothes, entered the building and after rescuing an unconscious person, re-entered twice thereafter and rescued two other unconscious persons. Patrolmen Forgione and Gersitz sustained injuries but remained on duty. Sixty persons were rescued, and six died at hospitals as a result of injuries sustained at this fire.



PATROLMAN GEORGE R. DOANE, Shield No. 16649, 34th Precinct. At about 9:05 p. m., June 18th, 1935, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to an apartment house at 1 Audubon Avenue, Manhattan, where three men were attempting to commit a burglary. He captured one of them on the roof, after firing a shot at him, and another of them in the hallway, with the assistance of another patrolman. The third man fled into one of the apartments and when accosted by Patrolman Doane, resisted and made an attempt to draw a weapon and was shot and killed. The other patrolman has been granted an award in these General Orders.



PATROLMAN WILLIAM L. CARRAHER, Shield No. 1335, 13th Precinct. At About 5:20 p. m., June 18th, 1935, on patrol duty, pursued five men in an automobile who had assaulted and robbed two men at East 21st Street and Third Avenue, and another man on East 25th Street and Third Avenue, Manhattan. Upon being accosted by Patrolman Carraher, they resisted, but he arrested two, after wounding one of them. Another of the bandits was subsequently arrested.



PATROLMAN PATRICK F. MAHONEY, Shield No. 11793, 77th Precinct. At about 4:05 a. m., July 22nd, 1935, on radio motor patrol duty, proceeded to premises 1150 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, where a man was threatening several women with a revolver. Upon the approach of the patrolman, the man fled, and in an exchange of shots which occurred during the pursuit, Patrolman Mahoney shot and killed the man.



PATROLMAN JOSEPH F. HORAN, Shield No. 2139, 22nd Precinct. At about 6:50 p. m., July 6th, 1935, on patrol duty, proceeded to a lake in Central Park in the vicinity of 108th Street, Manhattan, where a man was drowning. He entered the water and after diving several times to the bottom of the lake brought the man to the surface, but efforts to revive him were futile. Patrolman Horan suffered from exhaustion and was on sick report until August 12th, 1935.



PATROLMAN JOHN M. COSTELLO, Shield No. 18701, 71st Precinct. At about 3:15 p. m., September 7th, 1935, off duty in civilian clothes, heard cries for help and observed a holdup man flourishing a revolver, escaping from a store at 1129 St. Johns Place, Brooklyn. The bandit attempted to board a taxicab and threatened to shoot Patrolman Costello, who disarmed and arrested him.



PATROLMAN THOMAS J. HARRIS, Shield No. 15238, 22nd Precinct. At about 10:25 a. m., July 2nd, 1935, on patrol duty, arrested a man in Central Park who was annoying females and who, it was ascertained, was wanted for the murder of a minor female in Detroit, Michigan.



PATROLMEN JOHN J. O'BRIEN, Shield No. 6976, and **JAMES W. FLYNN**, Shield No. 4228, 84th Precinct. At about 9 p. m., June 27th, 1935, on patrol duty, proceeded to frame dwelling at 77 Sands Street, Brooklyn, where a fire was in progress. Due to the flames and dense smoke, they were unable to enter the building but ascended the fire escape and assisted several persons to safety. Patrolman O'Brien sustained injuries and was on sick report 8½ days.



COMMENDATION

LIEUTENANT

George P. Mitchell, 18th Squad.

ACTING LIEUTENANT

Walter C. Sullivan, Main Office.

SERGEANTS

Harry W. Salomon, 19th Precinct; Andrew A. Ryau, Borough Headquarters, Manhattan; Vincent J. Kiernan, Main Office; James McGarvey, Traffic D; John L. Mohr, 123d Precinct; Charles W. Holbert, 15th Precinct.

DETECTIVES

Thomas P. Mason, Main Office; Arthur J. McCloskey, Main Office; August J. Gillman, 19th Squad; John P. Coleman, 18th Squad; Emil Witerhalter, 32d Squad; Joseph A. Nelson, 32d Squad; James J. Daughton, 46th Squad; Henry Miller, Jr., 46th Squad; Patrick J. Maney, 18th Squad; John J. Kennedy, 18th Squad; John J. Shilling, 5th Squad; Bernard J. Carney, Main Office; Robert J. Quinn, 64th Squad; James J. Brierton, 64th Squad; Thomas J. Coleman, 14th Squad; Jacob Rosenfeld, 7th Squad; Francesco LaBattaglia, 7th Squad; Joseph A. Thompson, 23d Squad; Charles A. Tracy, 82d Squad; John F. Fitzsimmons, 82d Squad; Peter A. Naton, 28th Squad; Mark W. Redmond, 28th Squad; Gordon M. Hill, 103rd Squad; Hugh P. McEnroe, 15th Detective Division; Henry J. Mensing, 8th Squad; James J. Kermath, 5th Detective Division; Francis J. Mahan, 5th Detective District; Joseph A. Grinzi, 2d Detective District; Cyril G. Fitzpatrick, 24th Squad; James P. Croke, 24th Squad; Joseph A. Thompson, 23d Squad; Arthur H. Greenwald, 15th Detective District; Michael J. Hickey, 15th Squad; Frank A. Mullady, 63d Squad; John J. Lyons, 67th Squad; John J. Murphy, 67th Squad; Benjamin Miller, 9th Squad; Joseph A. Neary, 9th Squad; Morris Schrieber, 9th Squad; Nicholas Santamora, 9th Squad; Joseph P. Sullivan, 16th Detective District; Edward J. Doran, 40th Squad; Eugene D. McEvoy, 6th Detective District; Jeremiah J. Duross, 6th Detective District; James H. Wallace, 6th Detective District.

PATROLMEN

William J. Lindner, 110th Precinct; Walter Metzger, 9th Precinct; Emanuel Howard, 32d Precinct; Francis F. A. Mulholland, 13th Precinct; Louis Reisiger, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Joseph F. Gallagher, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Hugo Harris, 10th Division; William E. Grant, 19th Precinct; James T. Shields, 7th Precinct; Charles F. McGinty, 7th Precinct; Edward J. McKenna, 23d Precinct; Louis Furcht, 25th Precinct; David F. Heffernan, 34th Precinct; John J. Harkins, 13th Precinct; Thomas F. Cleary, 103d Precinct; Michael J. Murphy, 40th Precinct; Harry Kretschman, 41st Precinct; William P. Meehan, 3d Division; Joseph LaCastro, 3d Division; Vincenzo J. DeLuca, 6th Precinct; George E. Schloemer, 6th Precinct; Michael A. Camilluca, 34th Precinct; John H. Meyers, 34th Precinct; Carl W. Gehl, 19th Precinct; Raffaele Lupoli, 19th Precinct; Reuben F. Simonson, 123d Precinct; Joseph Reimis, 13th Precinct; William L. Conroy, 48th Precinct; John H. Oefelein, 75th Precinct; John F. Kelly, 19th Precinct; John J. Maire, 25th Precinct; Alfred Geidel, 25th Precinct; Otto P. Huebner, Traffic Precinct B; Leonard Levensohn, 120th Precinct; Vincent B. Herber, 120th Precinct; Louis D. Oelschlager, 25th Precinct; Patrick J. Woods, 25th Pre-

cinct; Thomas A. McCaffery, 25th Precinct; William H. Dwyer, 23d Precinct; Thomas J. Conroy, Mounted Squad No. 2; William Hufnagel, 75th Precinct; William Lindholm, 75th Precinct; Thomas J. Walsh, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Henry A. Fairclough, 42d Precinct; Sylvester J. Savery, 3d Division; Charles W. Suckow, 3d Division; Edward L. Doyle, 6th Division; Roy A. Gough, 6th Division; William Kelly, 23d Precinct; Benedetto Stio, 23d Precinct; Denis F. Gallagher, Traffic C; Edward H. Grove, 23d Precinct; Aloysius D. Maher, 62d Precinct; Pasquale V. Caravano, 32d Precinct; Hayward Beverly, 6th Division; Eugene J. Rosenbert, 22d Precinct; William H. O'Shea, 84th Precinct; Ignatius E. Noonan, 13th Precinct; Charles H. Billharz, 13th Precinct; Stanley F. Guzewicz, 13th Precinct; Edward H. Hansen, 82d Precinct; Stephen F. Rooney, 82d Precinct; George Widmer, Jr., 19th Precinct; John H. Judycki, 24th Precinct; John F. Evelich, 24th Precinct; Harry J. Pray, 20th Precinct; Herman J. Dohrmann, 10th Precinct; Herman S. Siekman, 40th Precinct; Mortimer J. Downing, Emergency Service Squad No. 11; Edward P. Gropf, Emergency Service Squad No. 11; Robert P. Smiley, 67th Precinct; Tom W. Kicklighter, 73d Precinct; John A. Casey, Traffic Precinct E; Fiorewante Bocuzzi, 110th Precinct; Angelo E. Favata, 85th Precinct; George C. Hanold, 87th Precinct; Christopher Mulcahy, Traffic Precinct E; Alexander J. Barratto, 3d Precinct; Walter Lockhart, 3d Precinct; John J. Kelly, 23d Precinct; Frank Kroutil, 13th Precinct; Arnold A. Wagstaff, 94th Precinct; George B. Regan, 34th Precinct; James S. Shine, Traffic Precinct G; Daniel M. Wals, 42d Precinct; Timothy J. Sullivan, 2d Precinct; Daniel A. Breen, 82d Precinct; Timothy D. Summers, 68th Precinct; Morris Rosner, 11th Precinct; Edward G. Peterson, 11th Precinct; Morris Rosner, 11th Precinct; Edward G. Peterson, 11th Precinct; Peter Wernersback, 104th Precinct; Thomas F. Grady, 10th Precinct; Francis H. Reicker, 10th Precinct; Tony Faris, 68th Precinct; Matthew J. Power, 41st Precinct; John H. Whitworth, 41st Precinct; Joseph F. Popp, 7th Division; Andrew E. Fitzsimmons, 90th Precinct; William F. Burke, Traffic Precinct G; Victor F. Bye, Traffic A; James E. Heenan, 104th Precinct; Peter A. Schell, 23d Precinct; Warren C. Mosher, 2d Division; John J. Sloan, 5th Division; Thomas F. Kane, 40th Precinct; Walter T. Port, 27th Precinct; Andrew J. Currie, 78th Precinct; Edward J. Finnegan, 78th Precinct; Sidney Epstein, 23d Precinct; Joseph A. Cummings, Traffic Precinct B; John D. Brady, 85th Precinct.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Michael F. McDermott, 3d Detective District.

ACTING CAPTAINS

Henry Flattery, 15th Detective District; Henry Flattery, 15th Detective District.

LIEUTENANT

Edmond A. Moore, 106th Squad.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Dennis J. O'Hanlon, 25th Squad; Patrick J. Cotter, 104th Squad; Patrick J. Mullarney, 18th Squad; Michael F. McNamara, Main Office; Charles E. J. Newman, Main Office; John Osnato, Main Office, Brooklyn; John J. Baker, Main Office, Brooklyn; Patrick J. Mullarney, 18th Squad.

SERGEANTS

Thomas V. Lynch, 103d Precinct; John C. Workman, 70th Precinct; James T. Doyle, 47th Precinct.

DETECTIVES

Alfred T. Dillhoff, 106th Squad; Frederick C. Morlock, 106th Squad; George L. Knab, 109th Squad; George R. Campbell, Homicide Squad, Queens; Michael J. Kissane, 15th Detective District; Harry R. Kraus, 15th Detective District; Joseph A. Miccio, 11th Detective District; Frederick C. Morlock, Jr., 106th Squad; Joseph A. Pickett, 25th Squad; Eugene J. Mahoney, 25th Squad; Fred L. Wilson, 104th Squad; James R. Hughes, 104th Squad; Alfred T. Jeffries, 15th Detective District; Walter E. Clancy, 14th Squad; John J. Notheis, 14th Squad; Thomas F. Fitzgerald, 23d Squad; George E. McCartney, 18th Division, Main Office; Theodore J. Heisig, Jr., 18th Division, Main Office; Peter J. Hayias, 18th Division, Main Office; Joseph A. Boyle, Main Office Squad, Brooklyn; Patrick J. Meehan, Main Office Squad, Brooklyn; John F. Allen, Main Office Squad, Brooklyn; William G. Farrelly, 30th Squad; Algie

Williams, 6th Detective District; James E. Knott, 6th Detective District; Martin O'Connor, 6th Detective District; Howard C. Clancy, 24th Squad; Harry J. McDonald, 24th Squad; Stephen J. Brady, Main Office; James E. Furey, Main Office; Charles G. Winterhalter, 43d Squad; Harold F. J. Plate, Main Office; Thomas E. Dalton, Main Office; Joseph Bounano, Main Office; Dominick J. Donato, Main Office; Charles E. Byrnes, 81st Squad; William J. Federer, 110th Precinct; Maximillian F. L. Sprauer, 110th Precinct; Edward J. Hollingsworth, Main Office; Francis J. Murphy, Main Office; Angelo M. Ruocco, 66th Squad; John J. Harmon, 82d Squad; Matthew A. Byrne, 13th Squad; James A. Brady, 17th Squad; Henry L. Hansen, 70th Squad; James L. O'Brien, 70th Squad; John F. Martin, 13th Detective District; Walter E. Ehmann, 6th Squad; Timothy C. Abbott, 6th Squad; James J. Sweeney, 70th Squad; William A. Drake, 70th Squad; Henry L. Hansen, 70th Squad; Fessenden O. Drescher, 41st Squad; Gerard J. Smith, 41st Squad; Mark W. Redmond, 28th Squad; Peter A. Naton, 28th Squad; John J. Bergin, 28th Squad; William J. Judge, 40th Squad; Charles A. Grubert, 40th Squad; Walter Shields, 70th Squad; Henry Hansen, 70th Squad.

PATROLMEN

Terrance E. Rogers, 103d Precinct; Sylvester C. McKeon, 110th Precinct; Thomas A. O'Kane, 103d Precinct; Thomas J. Egan, 103d Precinct; George L. Robinson, 103d Precinct; James E. Reynolds, 103d Precinct; George Brautigam, 92d Precinct; Harry F. Robinson, 47th Precinct; Frank S. Majdan, 13th Precinct; Edwin V. Devine, 13th Precinct; Saul S. Baumritter, Traffic C; William A. Wollman, Midtown Squad; John T. Russo, 72d Precinct; Arthur J. T. Winquist, 72d Precinct; John P. Sinnott, 72d Precinct; Stephen F. Rooney, 82d Precinct; Denis F. Donovan, 82d Precinct; Frank R. Siekmann, 19th Precinct; Walter Miller, 83d Precinct; Henry T. Leitch, 83d Precinct; Charles D. Johnson, Traffic A; Edward J. Shields, Motorcycle Precinct No. 3; Francis Cassidy, 76th Precinct; Henry Finkelstein, 77th Precinct; Thomas W. Jefferys, 102d Precinct; Richard D. Bartels, 102d Precinct; Eyer M. Ziegenfuss, 9th Precinct; Norman R. Frese, 83d Precinct; Harold I. P. Pease, 83d Precinct; Barney Mengler, 13th Precinct; Anthony Turano, 83d Precinct; John J. Smith, 83d Precinct; James J. Fay, 18th Precinct; Edward F. Freeman, 18th Precinct; Louis Hipp, 106th Precinct; Eric F. Kasdorf, 106th Precinct; John J. Engler, 81st Precinct; George F. McGlone, 81st Precinct; George A. Brodbeck, 81st Precinct; Anthony Franzone, 81st Precinct; William E. Beck, 92d Precinct; Howard C. Neyer, 92d Precinct; Stanley F. Guzewicz, 13th Precinct; William Field, 13th Precinct; Patrick F. Curtin, Emergency Service Squad No. 6; Edward Blasie, 90th Precinct; Charles E. Carlin, 90th Precinct; Edward T. Nolan, 90th Precinct; Edward Crow, 75th Precinct; George Eiler, 7th Precinct; Martin J. Badyna, 7th Precinct; Andrew P. Betso, 7th Precinct; Michael A. Golden, 7th Precinct; Thomas J. O'Brien, 7th Precinct; Leonard J. Steigert, 7th Precinct; Henry Foster, Traffic C; John J. Doody, Traffic C; George Boes, Jr., Traffic Precinct E; George W. Caldwell, Traffic Precinct E; Vincenzo Pocchio, 3d Precinct; Rosari V. Carvelli, 84th Precinct; Harris Michaelson, 44th Precinct; John Urf, 44th Precinct; Thomas M. Daily, 40th Precinct; John M. Fiore, 40th Precinct; John B. Carroll, 18th Division, Main Office; Henry L. Suhre, Borough Headquarters Squad, Bronx; Thomas Thomsen, Traffic Precinct E; Maurice K. Hughes, Borough Headquarters Squad, Manhattan; Samuel W. Toepfer, Traffic Precinct D; Jacob Bach, 40th Precinct; Richard Weingarten, Traffic Precinct G; Frank S. Majdan, 13th Precinct; Thomas A. Higgins, 13th Precinct; Daniel J. Dwyer, 15th Precinct; Joseph A. O'Brien, 15th Precinct; Patrick E. Murphy, 15th Precinct; Frank Maresca, 71st Precinct; Matthew J. Egan, 34th Precinct; Edwin V. Devine, 13th Precinct; Orville A. Trentham, 18th Precinct; William J. Petit, Bureau of Telegraph; James V. Watterson, 23d Precinct; Joseph A. Cullen, 106th Precinct; August H. Schupp, 106th Precinct; William F. Eddington, 62d Precinct; Albert A. Schmitt, 62d Precinct; Anthony F. Zatorski, 2d Precinct; Harold J. Cafferata, 2d Precinct; Joseph M. Mahoney, Traffic Precinct F; Anton Vodrazka, 14th Precinct; George Kelly, 18th Precinct; William J. Bak, 18th Precinct; John T. Douglas, 18th Precinct; Richard W. Palmay, 78th Precinct; Elmer F. Duckett, Boro. H'q's Man.; George A. Feeney, Jr., 92d Precinct; Joseph Malina, 92d Precinct; Frank Brooks, 74th Precinct; Daniel J. McNichol, 74th Precinct; Frank S. Majden, 13th Precinct; Michael C. Flannery, 13th Precinct; Francis J. Dougherty, 63d Precinct; Domenick Frabasiello, 92nd Precinct.

His First Police Call

By SERGEANT WILLIAM P. FLAHERTY, 111th Precinct
Second Prize Short Story Contest



"May I ask what possessed you to come up here in the woods to go hunting?"

THE wind moaned and whistled like a host of malignant demons, filled with cruel and enraged laughter. The squat, stoutly built Mountain Goat Hunting Lodge creaked and quivered in the blast and the curtains at the small, tightly sealed windows billowed out like sails. Three amateur hunters were gathered in a group near the small cast-iron stove, which was crammed to the lid with resinous pine fagots. But, although the stove-pipe was red hot, its heat failed to melt the thick frost on the window panes.

The other occupants of the lodge, the hunting guide, a stolid, heavy, red whiskered man with blinking eyes, sat aloof, quietly smoking his pipe.

One of the hunters was Charles Davey, a merchant from Boston; another a furrier, Henry Mayette, from Montreal; and the third, Will Chalk, a Lieutenant in the New York Detective Division. Charles Davey and Henry Mayette had been passing away the tedious minutes by furnishing their share of entertainment in this unexpected early Fall storm, with stories of personal experiences and curious happenings. But Will Chalk had remained silent.

His restless eyes and wrinkled face had often lit up with pleasure at his companions' stories, but he had made no comment. Will Chalk, heavy, ponder-



ous, inscrutable as a great Buddha, had that air of silence about him which told his companions if he would he could tell many a strange and intriguing tale which would have gone well with the roaring tumult of the outside world.

"Mr. Chalk," asked Mr. Davey, in an attempt to loosen the reticent tongue, "may I ask what possessed you to come up here in the wilds to go hunting?"

"I've been on hunting trips nearly every vacation," Will Chalk said, "principally for feathered and small

game, such as rabbit, squirrel and muskrat. I've always longed to hunt big game, but never had an opportunity until this year. So, here I am."

"Mr. Chalk, after twenty years' police experience, surely you have a story that would fit this situation," urged Henry Mayette.

Will Chalk took a cigarette from a nearby table and thoughtfully placed it in his mouth. He sat erect and leaned forward.

"Storms always remind me of my first case," he said, lighting the cigarette. "It was my first tour of patrol, and I was standing at Second Avenue and Tenth Street, during a dreadful thunder and lightning storm, when an excited boy, soaking wet, told me that a man was in the backyard of a tenement house, crying for help. I followed him at a fast pace and found a man wedged through the roof of the row of toilets in the yard. He had a broken leg, but no other serious injury. The boy told me that the man was a cousin of a tenant living on the third floor. I had a citizen call an ambulance. I ran upstairs to investigate the circumstances.

"At the head of the third landing, an old woman informed me that she had heard a pistol report next door and had seen her neighbor, Mr. Hendrick, dash down the stairs like a maniac."

A sudden blast which drove the night screeching over their heads, followed by short blasts from the black pines that sounded like human voices in distress, interrupted the story. The guide got up, his alert step belying his graying hair and grizzled beard, his eyes blinking harder now, but his weather-beaten face impassive, as he replenished the stove with an armful of pine and turned the wick of the lamp higher.

Will Chalk blew a spiral of smoke from between his lips, then continued:

"I whipped out my revolver and rushed into the apartment. An unconscious young woman, who, the old woman informed me, was Mrs. May Hendrick, lay on the floor, bleeding from a wound in her arm. Shattered glass of a broken window was strewn about. The room was cold. No one else was in the apartment. I made a tourniquet out of my nightstick string to check the bleeding; then I rubbed the cold body to restore circulation.

"Listen to that savage wind. It is very similar to the electric storm and the agonized voice in the yard crying for help. But to get back to my story, an ambulance arrived and removed Mrs. Hendrick and her cousin. At the hospital the detectives learned that Mrs. Hendrick, a bride, had married a violent-tempered lumber handler. It seems her cousin was a loafer and when the husband was out, the cousin would go to Mrs. Hendrick for a meal. He had been eating in the kitchen that night, when the husband returned home unexpectedly.

"The infuriated Mr. Hendrick threw the cousin bodily out the window; then turned to the defenseless wife and shot her. He must have thought he had murdered the two, for he never returned. Where he could have gone in that storm is a mystery. I had often seen the husband along the waterfront and I am sure I would recognize him, even to this day."

The listeners drew nearer to the fire as the sobbing and moaning pine trees sent a cold draft through the lodge.

"Yes, gentlemen, during a dreadful storm I always imagine I can hear voices crying for help. That is

the gruesome impression my first case made on me."

The guide, sitting by the fire comfortably again, turned to Will Chalk and, amid puffs of his pipe, asked:

"In that ghost story you just told, what became of the woman, Mary Hendricks, and her cousin? Are they still livin', you reckon?"

Will Chalk discarded his cigarette and stood up; his voice raised in triumph, he announced to the hunters:

"Gentlemen, meet the assailant in my first case, Mr. Hendrick!"

The guide dropped his pipe and leaped up. He was more like an enraged panther than a stolid guide. His eyes now blinked cruelly and his jaw set savagely.

"If there was no murder," the guide cried defiantly, "then you have nothin' on me. I was a fool to disguise meself all these years for fear of the law!"

"I had a feeling it was you, Red Hendrick, with your blinking eyes and your face almost buried in that red ambush," said Will Chalk. "To make sure of your identity, I waited for an occasion like this to relate the story. I felt it would move you, although you had never repented. You gave yourself away when you said 'Mary'; I had called your wife 'May'.

"I might also add that you killed your wife and her cousin that night of the storm. Made a good job of it, in your brutal and inhuman way. However, time seems to balance all things, for there is an old warrant waiting for you in New York, and you're coming back with me."



YOU CAN'T WIN

"Did you give your wife that little lecture on economy you talked about?"

"Yes."

"Any result?"

"Yes. I've got to give up smoking now!!!"

Police 'Dead Line' Set at City Limits

Mayor La Guardia, at Opening of Felony Court, Orders All Criminals 'Thrown Out of Town'

MAYOR LA GUARDIA, in an address at the opening on January 16, of the new magistrates' felony court in the Criminal Courts Building, in which felony prisoners in Manhattan henceforth will get their first arraignment, announced that the police had shifted the old "deadline" for crooks from the south side of Fulton Street to the borderline of the entire city.

The Mayor was discussing gangsters, racketeers and "cheap, gyping, tinhorn gamblers" when he turned to Police Commissioner Valentine, seated on the bench near him, and said:

"We do not want them in New York, and, Commissioner Valentine, you are going to keep them out of New York. Take them by the seat of their breeches and the nape of their necks and throw them out of town."

"Tinhorns, gamblers who operate with loaded dice, but who in the past have been protected; pimps who go to mining towns and bring girls to New York on promises of a motion picture career; punks who feed young boys dope and then send them out to steal; yellow gangsters who can intimidate a whole neighborhood; strong arm men who are strong armed only because they carry a .38. These are the organized, vicious criminals. We don't want them in New York, Commissioner."

"We know," he continued, "that some of them are down in Miami and Palm Beach right now. We know their names. We are not going to be sentimental about them."

Referring to an earlier talk by Judge Rosalsky, who spoke on respect for law, the Mayor expressed

the opinion that true justice cannot be meted out under a system of jurisprudence that was enacted 100 years ago. "What we need," he said, "is to have vigorous enforcement of the criminal laws already on the books and a new Bill of Rights in this State which will protect the man in his home, give an even break to the pushcart peddler, which will allow the little stationery store to conduct its business in peace, and which will enable reputable business men to conduct their business without paying tribute. We do not need any new law if we can get support and enforcement of the present law."

The new Felony Court, Judge Rosalsky said, will facilitate prosecutions and will enable the prosecutor to take cases of tampering with witnesses before the Grand Jury immediately. It will, he said, "focus the eyes of the police on innumerable gangsters and criminals who frequent this court daily," and will afford the public "an opportunity to scrutinize all those who are arrayed against the administration of justice."

Chief Magistrate Jacob Gould Schurman explained the purposes of the new court and commented on its proximity to Tombs Prison, the District Attorney's office, Police Headquarters and the Grand Jury. Henceforth all persons accused of felonies in Manhattan will be arraigned in the court instead of in the various magistrates' courts.

District Attorney William C. Dodge, said that he hoped the new court would eliminate certain unfavorable factors and pledged the co-operation of his office in securing rigorous prosecution and prompt indictment.

Mounties Visit West Point

Win Honors at Uncle Sam's Annual Horse Show on the Hudson

A HARD-RIDING three-man team of New York mounted police captured second prize in the Team Jumping championship of the annual Winter indoor exhibition of the West Point Horse Show Association held in the huge riding hall of the United States Military Academy on January 26.

Team No. 1 of the West Point horse show team won first honors after a three-cornered tie. There were five squads in the competition and the winning combination was made up of Captain Wofford, riding Tarvia; Captain Frierson, jumping Round Up, and Captain A. K. Hammond, up on Hickory.

In winning second place our gallant mounties showed the way to the Sixty-first Cavalry division of New York, the second West Point team and the Essex Troop of Newark, N. J.

The police team was made up of Sergeant James Gannon on Barry, Patrolman Harry McDermott on Skid and Patrolman Walter McNeill on Speedy. They tied the West Pointers and the Sixty-first Cavalry in the first round, and in the jump-off of the triple tie again tied the latter, each team having twelve faults.

Neither team would toss for the honors of placing second, and they jumped it off. This time the police riders came through with eight faults and gained the red ribbon when Captain John Morris was scored with twelve faults, which put the Sixty-first out of it.

Patrolman McNeill on Barry who placed third in the Individual Jumping Championship, with West Point capturing first and second honors.

The annual Winter show is a magnet that draws officers and their families from the military reservation and many invited guests. There were many visiting officers, and the big galleries surrounding the vast hall on two sides were filled to capacity.



SPORTS

By PATROLMAN JOHN LENA

BASKETBALL

THE MUNICIPAL BASKETBALL LEAGUE opened its 1936 season on Friday evening, January 10, at the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company gymnasium, 24th Street and Lexington Avenue.

Six teams represent the League in this year's competition: Finance, Health, Independent Subway, Sanitation, Welfare and Police. The season will be split up into two halves. The winner of the first half playing the winner of the second half.

The competition promises to be very keen. The teams will compete for a trophy to be donated by THE CHIEF and awarded at the end of the season to the team winning the championship.

The New York Police team, last year's champions, won their first game by defeating the Department of Health quintette 35 to 10. The police played well together. Weir stood out for the Healthmen. On January 22, at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy court before a gathering of about three hundred spectators, the Police cagemen christened their new uniforms by winning their second game of the league season when they took the strong Department of Welfare team into camp by the score of 36 to 19. This team was one of the few successful teams to gain a victory over our boys last season. Patrolmen Eldridge and Kofert starred for the police.

The boys are beginning to click on all cylinders and expect to take on the strong Stock Exchange team in a return game in the near future, to atone for a loss earlier in the season.

BOWLING

The pin topplers throughout the various precincts are keeping themselves warm these wintry days by knocking down plenty of wood on the alleys. The alibis and excuses when they fail to make a spare or a strike keep the onlookers in an interested and happy frame of mind. The boys of the 103rd Precinct have entered a team in the Long Island Daily Press Bowling League. Sergeant Lock is managing the crew with the help of Patrolman O'Leary who acts as captain. They recently took Traffic "P" into camp in a two out of three game series. Their team average was 179. The individual high man was Patrolman Schurman with a 221 score.

The following are the regular bowling teams of the 103rd Precinct:

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM
Ptl. Schurman	Ptl. Maser
Ptl. Jones	Ptl. Fehling
Ptl. Frederickson	Ptl. Zimmerman
Ptl. Weiss	Ptl. Jaeger
Ptl. O'Leary (Capt.)	Ptl. Berger, J.
Sgt. Lock (Mgr.)	Ptl. Zenz
	Ptl. Ducker

On January 16th, the 9th Precinct Bowling team traveled to the Empire Bowling Alleys, Brooklyn, where they suffered their first setback of the season

at the hands of the strong 81st Precinct team who defeated them by 82 pins. The 9th Precinct boys hope to even the score when they meet the Brooklynites in a return game on their home alley. Teams desiring home and home games get in touch with Patrolman Nystrom, 9th Precinct. The team is composed of members from the 10th and 1st squads.

9th Precinct				81st Precinct.			
Nystrom	...	149	150	215	Dunn	107 180 140
Muenz	207	155	172	Fox	158 188 143
Stack	170	185	158	Jariapka	...	168 197 197
Gies, I.	137	127	157	Skeggo	184 157 180
Spagna	132	145	142	Isaacs	145 183 156
<hr/>				<hr/>			
795 762 844				762 905 816			

HANDBALL

NOTICE:—A lot of the boys have been writing in and calling up to ask us to postpone the contemplated handball tournament until after the sergeants' struggle. Well, having a lot of sporting blood in us we decided that this was a fair request, and so we'll forget all about these contests until after the examination.

The first of the encounters will be a singles four-wall tournament. Entries should be sent to this office not later than March 1st. At this point we want to take time out to wish a passing mark to the athletes who are going to take part in the examination for sergeantcy, and hope they show the same competitive spirit in the quest for chevrons that they do on the athletic courts.

FISHING

The contest held by the Daily News during the past summer to determine who were the better fishermen—the firemen or the police, terminated in a one-sided victory for our police. There were five winners out of the different classifications into which the competition was divided. Four of these were members of the 'Finest'. Each winner was the recipient of a \$25 award. The prizes and individual winners were:

WEAKFISH—9 lbs. 8 oz., caught by Patrolman Philip Malone of the 82nd Precinct. (Who said "weak" fish?)

FLUKE—11 lbs. 4 oz., caught by Patrolman John Talay, 13th Precinct. (Nothing flukey about this.)

SEABASS—3 lbs. 15 oz., caught by Fireman Fred Krueger of Engine Company No. 96.

COD—28 lbs. 8 oz., caught by Patrolman Harold Kraus of the 47th Precinct. (This was one of the biggest catches of the past few seasons. Harold was able to supply the whole precinct with fish.)

BLACKFISH—8 lbs. 6 oz., caught by Patrolman Joseph R. Scheider, of Traffic "D". (Joe says he was a little bit blue before he reeled in this blackfish and when he did the other boys were green with envy.)



POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE FEBRUARY, 1936, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lt. James McElroy

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays excepted, on

Monday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Tuesday	-	-	10.30 A. M.
Wednesday	-	-	5.30 P. M.
Thursday	-	-	12.30 P. M.
Friday	-	-	5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 51, 1935.

1. Give an outline of the principles involved in modern criminal investigation.
2. "The success of a police officer in developing the evidence in a case often depends upon his ability to interrogate suspects and witnesses." Outline what the procedure and attitude of the interrogating officer should be in this respect.
3. Witnesses frequently are mistaken in the identification of a person suspected of crime. What can you attribute such mistakes to?
4. Briefly state to what extent, if any, is plastic surgery a factor in criminal identification.
5. What would be your first consideration as a police officer in the following:
 - (a) A person complains of a burglary having been committed in his home.
 - (b) You hear a pistol shot while on post at night.
 - (c) You observe a fire in a baby carriage in a tenement hallway.
 - (d) A suspicious auto is leaving from in front of a bank.
 - (e) You are promoted to Sergeant and assigned to a precinct for duty.
6. Briefly answer the following:
 - (a) Does the term "street" include the sidewalk?
 - (b) Name the official flags specifically authorized to be displayed in New York City.

- (c) What is the average distance between fire alarm boxes?
- (d) What is the average number of persons residing in a foot patrol precinct?

ANSWERS

1. Modern criminal investigation may be divided into three broad phases:

(a) Identification of persons—alive and dead by:

Witnesses.
Portrait Parle.
Photographs.
Fingerprints.
Papers, personal property.
Laundry Marks.
Teeth, Tatoo Marks, Moles, etc.

(b) Procedure in investigations:

Establishing the Corpus Delicti, or the commission of the crime as bona fide.
Modus Operandi of the criminal.
Seeking clues.
Establishing the motive.
Methods of apprehending the criminal.
Recovery and identification of stolen property.
Interrogation of witnesses, etc.

(c) Police Laboratory.

Examination and analysis of weapons, objects, substances, traces, clues, etc.
Preparation and presentation of expert testimony, etc.

2. The interrogating officer should:

First visit the scene of the crime.
Learn all information possible of the case.
Interrogate witnesses soon as possible after the commission.
Each person individually.
The principal or most trustworthy first.
Interrogator must be a good judge of human nature.
Use tact and discretion, considering age, sex and mentality. (Ordinarily do not question before parents, relatives or employers.)
Be fair and unprejudiced.
To threaten, anger, or give false information to the witness is unnecessary and discreditable.
Ask clear and fair questions.
Refrain from suggestive or "leading" questions.
Keep the suspect ignorant of what the interrogator may know.
Carefully check on all statements.
Note deviations between statements and facts—question again.

3. Causes of mistakes in identification:

Excitement at time of crime.
Similarity of suspect to the criminal.
Poor light at scene.
Distance from the perpetrator.
Lapse of time from commission to time of arrest.
Witness not alert for various causes.
Notoriety seekers.

4. Plastic surgery as a factor in criminal identification: Appearances may be changed:

- (a) Face raised.
 - (b) Nose and ears reshaped.
 - (c) Eyes slit to appear longer.
- Scars and birthmarks may be removed.
Skin may be grafted on the fingertips.

However:

Normal shape of the face is difficult to change.
Posture and manner of walk do not change.
Evidence of an operation can be traced.
Habits and associations do not change.
Ridges reappear thru superficial wounds.
Scars on fingertips are distinctive.
Surgery may deceive temporarily, but cannot be perfect.

- 5. First consideration would be:
 - (a) Obtain his name and address.
 - (b) To determine the location.
 - (c) To extinguish the fire or remove carriage to the street.
 - (d) Note license number and description.
 - (e) Report to commanding officer for instructions.
- 6. (a) Yes, a street includes the sidewalk, crosswalk, driveway, and every class public road, except a marginal wharf.
- (b) The American flag, Mayor's flag, City flag, and the flag of the Board of Aldermen.
- (c) Two blocks.
- (d) About 86,000 persons.

Amendments to Laws—1935

*SPRING 3100 presents for your information the following amendments to laws.
Additional amendments will be published in subsequent issues.*

GENERAL LAWS

§ 1. The commission created by chapter seven hundred and twenty-seven of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty to investigate and collect facts relating to the administration of justice in the state, the life of such commission having been annually and successively continued, is hereby further continued and its life extended to March first, nineteen hundred thirty-six. It shall report to the legislature, on or before March first, nineteen hundred thirty-six, its recommendations, in the form of proposed legislative bills or otherwise, and a statement of its proceedings and of the results of the investigations.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 58, Laws of 1935.)

BOXING LAW

§ 1. Subdivision one of section twenty-five of chapter nine hundred and twelve of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty, entitled "An act allowing and regulating boxing, sparring and wrestling matches, and establishing a state athletic commission, and making an appropriation therefor," as last amended by chapter six hundred and twenty-five of the laws of nineteen hundred thirty-three, is hereby amended to read as follows:

1. Every individual, corporation, association or club holding any professional or amateur boxing, sparring or wrestling match or exhibition, for which an admission fee is charged or received, shall notify the athletic commission five days in advance of the holding of such contest, and shall pay to the department of state five per centum of the total gross receipts, exclusive of any federal taxes paid thereon. Such payment shall be made within forty-eight hours after the holding of the contest and shall be accompanied by a report in such form as shall be prescribed by the department of state. All tickets of admission to any such boxing, sparring or wrestling match or exhibition shall be procured from a printer duly licensed by the department of state to print such tickets and shall bear clearly upon the face thereof the purchase price of same. Any individual, corporation, association or club failing to fully comply with this section shall be subject to a penalty of fifty dollars in addition to the tax due with interest for each violation, to be collected by and paid to the department of state.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 330, Laws of 1935.)

LABOR LAW

§ 195. Cash payment of wages. Employers as defined in this chapter shall pay the wages of their employees in cash; provided, however, that an employer except as otherwise provided in subdivision three of section two hundred and twenty of this chapter may pay his employees by check if he furnishes satisfactory proof to the commissioner of his financial responsibility and gives reasonable assurance that such checks may be cashed by employees without difficulty and for the full amount for which they are drawn.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 235, Laws of 1935.)

PUBLIC HEALTH

§ 25-a. Prevention of the spread of rabies. Whenever the disease known as rabies shall exist among dogs in any general health district, consolidated health district, city, village or town, or in the vicinity thereof, and the state commissioner of health shall so certify to the health officer of such district or municipality, it shall be the duty of such health officer immediately to publish a notice of the existence of such disease, together with a copy of this section, by publication in a newspaper generally circulated within such general health district, consolidated health district, city, village or town or by posting in several conspicuous places, or by both such publication and posting. Thereafter, until the state commissioner of health shall have certified that rabies no longer exists in such general health district, consolidated health district, city, village or town and due notice shall have been given, it shall be unlawful for any person owning, boarding or otherwise keeping or having in his custody a dog within such general health district, consolidated health district, city, village or town to permit such dog to be at large elsewhere than on the premises of the owner, except it be on the premises of another person with the knowledge and assent of such other person, unless muzzled with a properly fitting muzzle of a type which will not permit such dog to bite any person or other animal. Any person owning or harboring a dog and who shall permit such dog to be at large or to be on leash in violation of the provisions of this section is guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be subject to a fine of not to exceed twenty-five dollars for the first offense and for each subsequent offense to a fine of not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty dollars or by imprisonment in the county jail for not to exceed twenty-five days or by both said fine and imprisonment. During such period any duly appointed dog warden or any peace officer shall and any other person may seize and confine or kill any dog found unmuzzled in violation of this section. The person confining or killing a dog under the provisions of this section shall immediately report in writing the facts relating thereto to the local health officer. Such person shall not be held liable for damages for killing a dog found in violation of this section, provided that the facts relating thereto have been reported to the health officer as herein required. The local health officer shall forward such report or a copy thereof to the state department of health. Any peace officer and any duly appointed dog warden, except when such peace officer or dog warden receives a salary in lieu of other compensation, shall be entitled to a fee of four dollars for each dog seized and confined and for each dog killed in the enforcement of the provisions of this section. The expenses incurred in carrying out the provisions of this section shall be paid from moneys raised or to be raised for the suppression of rabies, as provided in section twenty-one of this chapter.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Added by Chapter 343, Laws of 1935.)

NAVIGATION LAW

§ 15-a. Life guards. At least one member of the crew of every steam vessel or vessel propelled by machinery, used as an excursion boat, for the transportation of passengers, during the months of May, June, July, August, and September, and plying in or around the waters of this state, or subject to charter, shall be designated as a life guard for the protection of passengers and shall be on duty and available at all times. Any person, firm, corporation or association violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 774, Laws of 1935.)

CITY HOME RULE LAW

Section 1. Subdivision ten of section fifteen of chapter three hundred sixty-three of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-four entitled "An act enabling cities to adopt and amend local laws pursuant to article twelve of the constitution, constituting chapter seventy-six of the consolidated laws," such section having been last amended by chapter six hundred sixty-seven of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-eight, is hereby amended to read as follows:

10. Reduces the salary of a city officer or employee which has been fixed by a state statute, and approved by the vote of the qualified electors of such city, no provision, however, effecting such reductions contained in any local law or proposed new charter shall become effective unless the definite question with respect to the reduction of such salaries shall be separately submitted and approved by the affirmative vote of a majority of the qualified electors voting thereon;

§ 2. Subdivision six of section seventeen of such chapter, such section having been last amended by chapter seventy-four of the laws of nineteen hundred twenty-nine, is hereby amended to read as follows:

6. Changes a provision of law relating to the maintenance or administration of a pension fund or retirement system in such city, in connection with the police or fire department of such city. If the petition requesting the referendum so provide, then no provision effecting such change contained in any local law or proposed new charter shall become effective unless the definite question with respect to such change in the maintenance or administration of the pension fund shall be separately submitted and approved by the affirmative vote of a majority of the qualified electors.

§ 3. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 906, Laws of 1935.)

LIEN LAW

§ 184. Lien of bailee of motor vehicles, motor cycles or motor boats. A person keeping a garage or place for the storage, maintenance, keeping or repair of motor vehicles, as defined by article eleven of the highway law, or motor cycles, as defined by article eleven-a of the highway law, or of motor boats, as defined by article four-a of the navigation law, and who in connection therewith stores, maintains, keeps or repairs any motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat or furnishes gasoline or other supplies therefor at the request or with the consent of the owner, whether such owner be a conditional vendee or mortgagor remaining in possession or otherwise, has a lien upon such motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat for the sum due for such storing, maintaining, keeping or repairing of such motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat or for furnishing gasoline or other supplies therefor and may detain such motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat at any time it may be lawfully in his possession until such sum is paid, except that if the lienor, subsequent to thirty days from the accrual of such lien, allows the motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat out of his actual possession the lien provided for in this section shall thereupon become void as against all conditional sale agreements or mortgages covering such motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat and executed prior to the accrual of such lien, notwithstanding possession of such motor vehicle, motor cycle, or motor boat is thereafter acquired by such lienor.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

(Amended by Chapter 46, Laws of 1935.)

EXECUTIVE LAW

§ 94-a. Bureau of investigation. The superintendent may establish, within the division of state police, a bureau of investigation and assign to it members of the state police in such numbers as may be required for the purpose of investigating and detecting violations of the criminal laws of the state. The superintendent may employ, from time to time, within the appropriation, such skilled experts, scientists, technicians or other specially qualified persons as he deems necessary to aid the bureau in preventing or detecting crime, apprehending criminals, or preparing and presenting evidence of violations of the criminal laws of the state. Upon request of the head of any state department, or of any police agency or of any district attorney within the state, the superintendent may assign to such requesting authority members of the state police attached to the bureau of investigation in such numbers and for such periods of time as he may deem necessary for the purpose of investigating and detecting felonies committed within the state. Members of the state police assigned to the bureau of investigation are empowered to cooperate with departments of the United States government in the investigation of violations of the federal laws of the grade of felony within this state. The superintendent may, from time to time, establish headquarters or stations in such localities of the state as he shall deem most suitable for the efficient operation of the bureau of investigation.

Departmental Orders Promulgated

T. T. Order No. 70, Dec. 28, 1935.

Amends Art. XV, M. P. (Par. 2) relative to written requests for analysis be made to Technical Research Laboratory, Police Academy. (Par. 3) Amends T. T. Order March 29, 1935, re samples of beverage for analysis in arrests for vio. A. B. C. Law.

T. T. Order No. 1, Jan. 4, 1936.

Amends Rule 142 re. action of police surgeons when notified of intoxication or similar disability of a member of the force.

T. T. Order No. 2, 1936.

New paragraph added to Rule 414-2 amends procedure re member of the force killed or seriously injured through instrumentality or means of a third party not in employ of the city.

T. T. Order No. 3, 1936:

Amends Art. X, M. P., re creation of Felony Court.

T. T. Order No. 4, 1936:

Rule 325 amended, re surrendering of department property by suspended member of the force. New Rule 220-a re C. O. to obtain all revolvers and pistols in possession of member of his command who resigns, retires, dies or is dismissed.

G. O. No. 4, Jan. 22, 1936:

Art. XVI M. P. amends procedure in cases of general call for off-duty men to report to command in cases of emergency. Also, appointments, transfers, retirements, etc., of members of the force published in S. O. will show residence precinct of each member concerned.

G. O. No. 5, Jan. 28, 1936:

Art. XLIV, M. P. amends classifications of dance halls, conduct of females employed as dance partners or hostesses, etc.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE

THE YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE entered the furniture store. Said the young husband, bashfully: "We want to look at a bedroom suite for our new home."

"Yes, sir," said the salesman. "Do you want twin beds?"

"Heavens, no!" interrupted the blushing young wife. "Just a small cradle."

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant



RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. John E. McGrath.....Tr. Pet. "H".....Dec. 31, 1935
 Capt. John J. McGowan.....66th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Lt. Edward F. Howe.....Cr. Prev. Bur.....Dec. 31, 1935
 Lt. Joseph A. Schaefer.....5th Dep. P. C. O. Dec. 31, 1935
 Lt. Thomas F. Gilligan.....8th Div.....Jan. 22, 1936
 Lt. James Lawlor.....3rd Dist. Tr.....Jan. 26, 1936
 Sgt. John J. Lyons.....Tr. "N".....Jan. 11, 1936
 Sgt. Timothy McKeogh.....108th Pet.....Jan. 22, 1936
 Sgt. James A. O'Donnell.....61st Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Sgt. Franklyn L. Hanau.....75th Pet.....Feb. 1, 1936
 Ptl. Lattimer Smith.....102nd Pet.....Jan. 19, 1936
 Ptl. Peter F. Gilligan.....41st Pet.....Jan. 19, 1936
 Ptl. Joseph P. Kruers.....4th Pet.....Jan. 19, 1936
 Ptl. Charles A. Gearhardt.....3rd Pet.....Jan. 19, 1936
 Ptl. Cornelius L. Manning.....18th Div.....Jan. 19, 1936
 Ptl. Patrick McCaffery.....19th Pet.....Jan. 20, 1936

CONGRATULATIONS

(Continued from page 4)

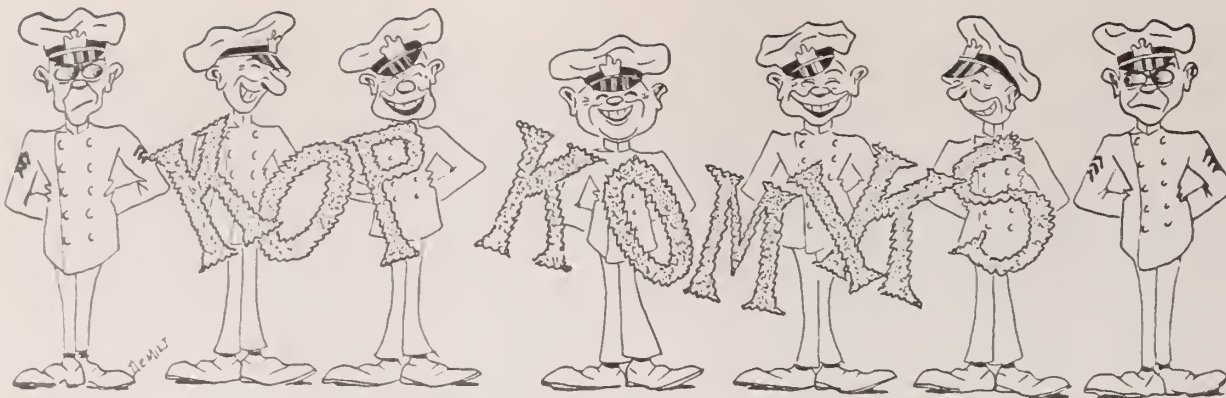
Pet.; Richard M. Hanley, 8th Pet.; Salvatore Frasca, 63rd Pet.; John J. Devery, 110th Pet.; Anthony Duffy, 72nd Pet.; Walter G. D. Hertel, 61st Pet.; George Maiberger, 52nd Pet.; William C. Wilson, 43rd Pet.; William J. Burke, 92nd Pet.; Adolph E. Jaworsky, 44th Pet.; Alfred J. Panarella, 66th Pet.; Charles R. Herbert, 79th Pet.; Francis S. Brier-ton, 100th Pet.; John J. Quaid, 70th Pet.; Eugene A. Morahan, 1st Pet.; Ernest M. Fuhr, 114th Pet.; Charles T. Milmerstadt, Jr., 79th Pet.; August J. Miller, 88th Pet.; George E. Vreeland, 120th Pet.; Frank M. Horan, 23rd Pet.; James A. Gillice, 24th Pet.; Francis J. M. Robb, 64th Pet.; Allen Murphy, 6th Pet.; Lester Fleischner, 94th Pet.; Joseph E. Bacher, 105th Pet.; John D. Buckley, 47th Pet.; John J. Smith, 19th Pet.; Philip W. J. Parker, 40th Pet.; Russell A. Shopland, 45th Pet.; Charles Kreidmacker, Jr., 101st Pet.; Charles L. Martin, 80th Pet.; Irving Bloom, 45th Pet.; Martin F. O'Connor, 50th Pet.; Frederick J. Condon, 44th Pet.; Daniel J. Carroll, 104th Pet.; William E. Lightcap, 80th Pet.; Myron F. Watts, 100th Pet.; William J. Hauk, 64th Pet.; Raymond C. Martin, 77th Pet.; George Becker, 22nd Pet.; Albert C. Dunn, 34th Pet.; John G. H. Scery, 19th Pet.; William J. Reilly, 83d Pet.

Ptl. Frank Holub.....114th Pet.....Jan. 20, 1936
 Ptl. James P. Rourke.....18th Div.....Jan. 20, 1936
 Ptl. Charles H. Schilling.....7th Pet.....Jan. 20, 1936
 Ptl. William B. Donnell.....19th Div.....Jan. 21, 1936
 Ptl. James J. Fitzpatrick.....109th Pet.....Jan. 21, 1936
 Ptl. Conrad W. Rohrlack.....Tel. Bur.....Jan. 21, 1936
 Ptl. Harry Strauss.....15th Pet.....Jan. 21, 1936
 Ptl. Cornelius J. Cahill.....M. T. M. D.....Jan. 21, 1936
 Ptl. John W. Breidenback.....8th Pet.....Jan. 22, 1936
 Ptl. Roland Hassenteufel.....109th Pet.....Jan. 22, 1936
 Ptl. James J. Donovan.....48th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Daniel J. Kennedy.....84th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Alexander F. Ditter.....109th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Patrick J. Hurley.....45th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Gnido A. Koehler.....45th Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Patrick J. Malley.....22nd Pet.....Jan. 24, 1936
 Ptl. Joseph V. O'Rourke.....2nd Pet.....Jan. 25, 1936
 Ptl. Charles F. Cusack.....85th Pet.....Jan. 25, 1936
 Ptl. George S. Riley.....50th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Adam Stolzenberger.....79th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Joseph McLaughlin.....Tr. "D".....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. James E. McCarthy.....76th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Benedict Maguire.....73rd Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Francis Reilly.....79th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Herman D. Boschen.....90th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Eugene F. Byrnes.....Tr. "D".....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Thomas Blake.....18th Div.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. John F. McLaughlin.....18th Div.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Arthur Heune.....6th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Arthur B. Chichester.....17th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Joseph T. Gough.....22nd Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. John Broderick.....22nd Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Michael J. Sullivan.....30th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Eugene M. Cahill.....32nd Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Thomas F. Goodwin.....32nd Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Meyer Maltz.....50th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Henry Waldhelm.....71st Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. James H. Harrison.....90th Pet.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. William H. Kellermann.....Tr. "C".....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. Emery Jones.....E. S. S. No. 4.....Jan. 31, 1936
 Ptl. John F. Madden.....74th Pet.....Feb. 1, 1936
 Ptl. Menotti Bonanno.....18th Div.....Feb. 2, 1936
 Ptl. Denis J. Treacy.....32nd Pet.....Feb. 6, 1936



MICKEY EXPLAINS IT

"Maw and Paw had an awful time gettin' married. It wuz this way: Maw wouldn't marry Paw when he wuz oiled, and Paw wouldn't marry Maw when he wuzn't."



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

HELLO SARGE! PTL SMITH WITH AN
AIDED CASE-IT'S AN F.O.B- JOHN BROWN
57 MAIN STREET-AGE 45- UNEMPLOYED- HE WUZ
EATIN' HORSE MEAT, WHEN SOMEONE SHOUTED
WHOA- HE CHOKED TO DEATH.....

Dr. M B 3540
108 DEY



TRAFFIC COP—"WHATS THE IDEA OF GIVING
ME THAT NASTY LOOK?"
CAB DRIVER—"NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT
YOU HAVE A NASTY LOOK BUT I DIDNT GIVE
IT TO YOU"



FISKE'S ANTI-NOISE
SWEEPER



ANDREWS
48

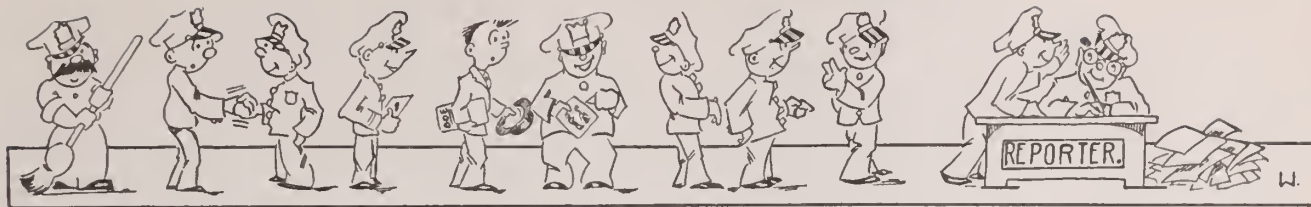
"THANKS-OFFICER FISKE-FOR YOUR SUGGESTION."



Cop: "What are you brutally assaulting this restaurant owner for?"
Pat: "Sure, an' oive been ateing his pie fer 6 months, and last night
the dentist told me I had Pierea!"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. John Turley
2d Pct., Ptl. Frederick L. Bauer

PTL. JOHN G. HANLEY

4th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Reach
6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

Steve Devine left the cold weather of New York and chidingly told the boys to think of him lying on the sun-kissed Florida beaches while they shivered. Steve stepped off the boat to be greeted by Miami's first snowstorm in 11 years. HAW-HAW!

Joe Hanlon, down in Staten Island during the snowstorm last month, saw some men clad in heavy sweaters throwing snow balls at a target with great gusto. After about 500 trials not one of them hit the target—(as a matter of fact they couldn't even reach it). Upon closer observation Joe found out it was the 123d Precinct ball team taking early spring baseball practice for their game with the 6th Precinct. At that Joe claims they look better than they did last season.

2d DIVISION

3d Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson
5th Pct., Ptl. Joseph A. Gordon
7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg

ACT. LT. WILLIAM T. WARREN

9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. John Blackmore, Jr.
27th Pct., Ptl. Frank Fehring

Our Editor, Morris Grasberg, had been taken for a ride in Patrolman James Cringle's speedy 1911 Chevrolet. He escaped from his abductors at Bedford Avenue and Fulton Street, where he started to blow his police whistle and received no response. He then proceeded home on the Fulton Street Elevated, getting home three hours late for supper. The gang is wondering what excuse he made and whether he has it copyrighted.

Patrolman James Cringle (the famous clam and crab charmer), is now going in the dry shrimp circus, thanks to Patrolman Michael Silverman.

The Day Squad regrets the retirement of its old-time oarsman, Rudolph Mack. Here's luck, RUDY. Now you can handle many a schooner (with foam).

Winter is here! Patrolman Morris Melzak has been observed wearing his overshoes. (Don't rush the season, Morris.)

Patrolman Julius Pfadenhauer has gone in training for a wrestling exhibition bout with our Editor. Betting, even money. Watch your step, Julius, Moe is an old-time wrestler.

Patrolman Ike Steier, the Czar of Allen Boulevard, is in a quandary trying to solve a method to keep the BUMS out of Allen Street Park.

THINGS WE NOTICE IN THE 9TH PRECINCT:

The loss of Patrolman William Landis.

Patrolman Whitman wearing his new overcoat.

Patrolman Melody ordering a new summer uniform. (Tell us, Jim, are you going after your second hitch?)

Patrolman Quirk: "All I want is a little coffee."

Sergeant Fick: The precinct coffee hound.

Our precinct came out on top with (four) honorable mentions. (Other precincts please take notice.)

Sergeant Miller with (3) more candidates for the Honor Legion. Good luck, Sergeant.

Our hootblack, Jesse Zito, making out an application to join the (Duce's) army.

The old star's baseball team getting ready for spring training—by holding down all the special posts.

Patrolman Patsy Forgione walking around with his chest out after receiving his honorable mention. Look out, Patsy, the (Duce) doesn't send after you.

Patrolman James Donahue, the only (me) cop in the 9th Precinct. Patrolmen Colston, Donohue & Graham. (Whose turn is it to go out of the precinct?)

Two new members of the Hard Heel Association, Patrolmen Coyne and Stanton. (Patrolman Manning take notice.)

Patrolman Palmeri playing with the emergency brake while on a radio call.

Patrolman Stanton has joined the Goose Club. Ask Eddie Luby.

Patrolman Goldberg practising in the garage the about face for the next inspection. (Patrolman Hargersheimer acting as instructor.)

Patrolman Davis seen riding through Hempstead, L. I. What is

the matter, Jo Jo, did you lose the address of the farmer's daughter?

Patrolman Irving Geis developing an extra chin.

Patrolman Robb (Slap the Foot) making his daily visit to the 106th room one hour before roll call.

Patrolman Donald Graham calling his wife (Celia), telling her to buy all the morning papers to see if his picture is in any of them.

6TH DIVISION

23d Pct., Ptl. Otto Bauer
25th Pct., Ptl. John Tutt

LT. THOMAS RYAN

28th Pct., Ptl. James Orr
32d Pct., Ptl. Allen J. Benton

Patrolman "Rudie" Seibert, the Laurelton Commuter, was recently observed carrying a lantern on the 4 to 12 tour. He must miss the Sun from the Day Squad.

Some of the boys of the 23d Precinct would like to know why Patrolman John O'Brien was observed coming into the Station House with raincoat and galoshes on while the sun was shining. Must be an old "T. B." custom.

What patrolman of the 23d Precinct thought someone was stealing a fire engine until he identified the driver as a fireman?

Will Patrolman "Ed" Smith of the 23d Precinct please remember that there is an Anti-Noise Campaign in progress, and that it also applies to him?

Where did the 23d Precinct's "Fingerprint Expert" get that cap he was recently wearing?

Patrolman Albert Ollsen of the 23d Precinct has been proclaimed the Champion Snake Charmer of the precinct.

Patrolman "Larry" Kelly (No. 1) has resolved for the New Year not to buy coffee for Burns and the Reg. 106 men.

Otto Ulrich of the 28th Precinct is saving cellophane these days. Any of youse guys what got some, know where to throw it.

We have plenty of Indians in the 28th and here are some of the real Injuns: Chief April Showers, Medium Chief "Sit and Stand" St. Louis, one of the West Indians; Little Chief "Up and At 'Em" Walton, and Chief Miller.

It's a safe bet that Willie "Twinks" Clements would prefer sitting at the desk in the 6th Division office rather than pounding his puppies on Lenox Avenue. Right?

Wonder what Elmer Parker would do to have his horse on Fifth Avenue?

Since Patrolman Charles Masterson was assigned to Wadleigh High School he has taken on the appearance of a professor. Look out for the chicks, Matey!

Generalissimo Remauldo had the telephone moved into his bedroom and the squad say they know why. Oh, Yeah?

Wonder why Jimmie Stapleton always sings "Down Went McGinty to the Bottom of the Sea"?

Monaghan, it is rumored, was horn during the year of the Big Wind.

"Safe and Loft" Benny Rosenberg promised to buy the boys Chicken Chow Mein, and when the bill was presented, everybody had to pay for their own. Just a big heart on short legs.

The 28th Precinct five-man howling team went up and invaded the Bronx (48th Precinct), and came home with a victory of 131 pins up (or down). The return game—on the 28th course, ended the same. Looks like the Wild Cats have a team. No comments necessary.

Wonder if P. J. Connolly thinks there is a profit in drinking coca-cola?

When is Frank Dieghan going to follow F. D. R.'s plan and give the boys a breathing spell?

Frank Demarest and Mike Hoban are having a hard time sleeping these days with that Christmas turkey's ghost popping up all the time.

It looks like Acting Captain Hauptman has been dropped to third in command in the 6th D. D. since Acting Captain Rice has been made assistant to Acting Captain Pritchard.

They say 'round these parts that Joe Englebusch stays up nights worrying about Ruby Taylor. Seems like a feud is under way between these yar hill-hillies.

Question of the month: "Ya gonna take the exam.?"

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Have you got it in your book, Officer?"

and

"This is yours—the next is mine."

8TH DIVISION

43d Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
45th Pct., Ptl. Walter Clerke
46th Pct., Ptl. A. Secret

LT. JAMES F. DONLON

47th Pct., Ptl. Robert T. Cashel
50th Pct., Ptl. Philip Brennen
52d Pct., Ptl. Alphonse Lowy

PATROLMAN HARRY HORN RETIRES

"DREAMS OF LONG AGO" come true—when a boy and his parents used to send him to Lake George, N. Y., to spend the summer vacations with his grandparents, Harry often wished that some day he would be able to live at Lake George permanently. That wish and that dream has come true, for now after having completed 28 years of service, Patrolman Horn retires to take a new residence at Lake George, N. Y., with his wife and three children.

Always a friend of the kiddies, he helped to solve many of their problems and it was nothing unusual to see him standing in the center of the street at a school crossing talking to his many little friends until the last minute when they would have to scamper off to school.

Having been taught to play the piano in his early youth, he found that it came in useful in the Police Department. In the years when Police Parades were held, he was generally the accompanist at the after-parade banquets, and was in constant demand at various affairs given by police department organizations and others.

Taking up the study of the Pipe Organ, he was the first accompanist of the Police Glee Club, formed in 1916.

During the 11 years that he was assigned to clerical duty in the Morrisania Police Station, Harry always took pleasure at Christmas time in arranging to give the poor children of the precinct an entertainment of volunteer talent and musicians.

During the past five years, he has been attached to the Westchester Police Station, where he will be missed by his host of friends, comrades and acquaintances.

Patrolman Willie Crosby, the fellow that was brought up on the lower west side, and now is a resident of that little town called Riverdale on the Hudson, is thinking seriously of matrimony.

Patrolman Max Bernstein will have his wedding in Burnside Manor very soon, and the 46th Precinct is invited, one and all, says Max.

Patrolman Salvatore Princiotto will hire the good old Rex Hall over on 187th Street and Arthur Avenue, and he will also invite all.

Patrolman Jim McDowel will have his wedding in that well-known tavern called the "Ten Pin Tavern" up there in Pelham Bay, and he invites all, including the 45th Precinct.

Patrolman Joe Roche will keep his wedding a secret. He says he's too bashful to mention it.

Patrolman Maurice Dourney will have his wedding in the Burke Manor up on Burke Avenue, and he invites all, including the 47th Precinct.

Patrolman James Malone will hire a hall in the City of Yonkers, and he also invites all, including the Yonkers Police Force, one and all; and at his wedding he will sing a few popular songs, especially for his bride.

Patrolman Dan Kerrigan will never get married, so he says, but there'll come a day for good old Dan, even if he is getting on in years.

NOW THE PARROTT HAS MANY HELPERS.

From Helper "M":

A PRAYER FROM LIEUTENANT STEINKAMP.

"Lord, suffer me to catch a fish so large, that even I,
In talking of it afterwards shall have no need to lie."

From Helper "S", No. 1—Patrolman Stirnweiss cuts quite a figure with his latest style stream-lined trousers.

From Helper "S", No. 2—Patrolman Koza, while on R. M. P. No. 347, bobs his head up and down and tears up paper.

From Helper "MC"—Since Detective Harry V. B. of the Zoo patrol has moved into his new quarters, Patrolman Corbley can be seen in the park on his day off.

From Helper "B"—Sergeant Volk is shopping for a pair of extra large shoes to wear the night he is initiated into the Bronx Elks.

From Helper "C"—It is about time something was said about the beautiful red cravats that our P. B. A. delegate, Patrolman McEnery, wears. For your information, "Cravat" is a \$12 word for a tie.

FROM ONE WHO KNOWS—Now that Patrolman Brodhead has that new hat rack, what is he going to do with it? Try number 70, Jim.

From Members of the Precinct—Congratulations to Ace Radio Motor Patrol Operator Stirnweiss and his Ace Stogie, Recorder Koza, for their intelligent handling and apprehension of the perpetrator of a series of larcenies of newspapers from various stores within the precinct.

Since the coming examination for Sergeant is drawing close, crews of Radio Sector No. 3 have been making a survey of the park with a view of having all prominent places listed, so that when the list comes out they will know where to look to prevent suicides.

FROM THE ENTIRE 52D PRECINCT—Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Mrs. Sackett, who recently suffered a serious and painful accident.

9TH DIVISION

120th Pct., Ptl. Charles Reis

123d Pct., Ptl. Edward Smith

PTL. CHARLES MULLER

122d Pct., Ptl. R. R. Boeschett

Some of the boys of the 123d Precinct are having their annual full-moon dreams, and are bringing them to Prince Alla Jensen to reveal their meaning in his famous Coffee Crystal.

Arthur Huber was promoted to sergeant, and assigned to "Little Ethiopia," on Lenox and 5th Avenues, where he first landed as a rookie cop.

Edward Smith was selected by Columbia College to lecture on the safest way for a sparrow to cross the street against the red light.

John Bruns was promoted to sergeant and assigned to West 47th Street, and is making arrests galore, so that the men under him will not lose time in court.

Daniel Thorsen, promoted to first-grade detective for solving the mystery of "who put pussy in the well on a foggy night?"

Harold Butler bought a very large bus to take his pals on a hunting trip in Maine, and a trailer to carry home the game. All aboard!

Anthony Quagliano, advanced to the rank of Consulting Clerical Man as a reward for devising a No Miss Sure Fire clerical man's guide.

Eugene Manny, elevated to inspector in charge of Domestic Relations Division, and sent to Utah to take an advanced course.

Daniel Murray received the A.A.A. gold medal for recovering stolen cars, and put in command of the Automobile Squad.

Henry Heide won first prize on Fred Allen's Town Hall Amateur Hour, and got a two-year contract with the Metropolitan Opera Company to warble.

Frank Ballweg, officially assigned to day tours on Monitor Board Duty until he is reached on the sergeant's list, with Sundays off.

122D PRECINCT

"In Again Out Again" Strong seems to have feathered his nest for the winter.

Patrolman Quagliano still claims the largest family in New Dorp (9).

Patrolman "BOB" Decker is now chasing signal boxes instead of golf balls on patrol.

The most pleasing man in the world is Charles Fetterol, 122d Precinct store house?

The long looking, big-shouldered young man is our dear Jim Lang. Still has his sea legs. (12 years in Navy.)

122d Precinct's only Irish tenor: Charley McCarthy.

"Duke" Barnes has taken up bachelor apartments in the squad rooms of the 122d Precinct.

Hathaway's good boat, "NEVER SAIL", is about to receive a new coat of paint.

Don't be alarmed, folks, if you see a cop running. It is only Johnny Decker in action.

Patrolman Interman is waiting for the next Italian holiday to get married.

Cleanest sidewalks in recent snowstorm were at "BEHAN'S APARTMENTS." Cops are tenants there.

Patrolman Eith now holds an engineer's license to operate the stove in Booth 7, Great Kills.

Patrolman Connie Bohan is now making boats for Junior.

Elected President of our "See More and Do Less Association," Patrolman Dilg, our attendant.

Best coffee maker in 122d Precinct, Jockaboy Curley.

The auto parked up in the woods in Pleasant Valley Avenue is not a stolen car, but Sergeant Campemenosi's car, ready for a natural start down hill.

Our well known station house lawyers are by far the best on the Island.

Patrolman Dahlberg has succeeded in getting all the business houses in the 122d Precinct to cooperate with him in the Safety Campaign by erecting safety signs.

Patrolman Wall's smile has returned, and only two days back as clerical man.

Man seen carrying books in every pocket is not a book salesman, but Patrolman Friedman, studying for Sergeant.

Patrolman Joe Irving walks over Todt Hill road every morning to reduce, but has gained ten pounds.

Patrolman Georgie Ackerman is a perfect "56" around the waist.

Radio car in Travis section has no broken spring as was remarked. Patrolman Schardt's 250 pounds is cause of slight list.

Police car seen at Hylan Boulevard and Midland Avenue is the one in which our high summons man, "ADONIS" Rudolph, waits for traffic law violators.

Crovo's favorite saying: "Gee, I'm hungry."

Patrolman Rafalsky's wife gives a mean haircut. (You should see it.)

The man who wears rubbers and carries an umbrella when the sun is shining and goes without them when it is raining is Lieutenant Jirondek.

The stern looking man in the 122d Precinct is none other than Sergeant Squassonni.

The Police Department does not buy cars wide enough for Sergeant Campemenosi.

The young looking cop is not a "ROOKIE" but "DAVIE IRONS".

If overtaken in your car by a man and woman arguing it is Patrolman Boeschal and his wife wrangling over which car they are to have.

Patrolman Enhlebrecht finds it embarrassing to have to stop and put his false teeth in to get an accident report.

The gent who has his head sticking out of the windshield is not a fresh air fiend but "JOCKO HUMPHRIES".

The fastest man in turning out a platoon is Sergeant Scott.

Sergeant Emde still holds the record for turning out a platoon (15 minutes).

Lieutenant Froehlin still dreams of his younger days sailing racing sail boats.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. James Tachan
61st Pct., Ptl. Francis Frontera
62d Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

PTL. JOHN S. SULLIVAN

64th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Bonora
66th Pct., Ptl. George O. Dillen
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Anthony P. Mollica

Detectives McNally and Walsh of the 62d Squad staged their Annual SHINDIG just before dawn on New Year's Morning. Then they shook hands, made their usual CORKSCREW BOWS to their small audience and left arm in arm singing.

We wish to inform Dapper (Boo BOO) Treubert that every member of the 62d Precinct and even some from the adjoining precincts, know that he DID A TOUR of PATROL DUTY at the 28th Precinct, and he has been duly checked off and credited and not to worry until the latter part of 1936 ANNO DOMINI.

Patrolman DASHING O'Rourke broke all records coming to work just before New Years, and gave the Boys in the back room a big laugh. The roll-call was read and O'Rourke chirped up, saying he had no POST. Sergeant Gallo said "WHY, YOU ARE ON YOUR 32 HOURS OFF!" O'ROURKE then left for home, but not in such a hurry.

There was a hunch of keys found in the Captain's room. They were claimed by Pacella, Weiman, Steinbrink, Powers, Caputi, Arato, and Moran. Who really owns them no one knows.

Hickey and Goldstein remain up together all night long studying very hard for the Sergeant's Exams in their private STUDY.

Botanist (De LUX) Schwamherger claims that a Tarantula is a Giant Spider and very dangerous for any one to approach, while Tony Grattano claims it is an Italian Folk Dance. As a result, Tony has broken with Ravalgi, who states that what Grattano means is the TARANTELLA.

MUSTACHIO JACOBI, who was married recently, has left on his HONEYMOON. On his return he is expected to be greeted by his in-laws with that famous VOLLEY of 17 consecutive SALUTES. Detective Charlie Boyle, a neighbor, has promised to give all the HIGH-LIGHTS of this FIESTA in DETAIL.

In the 62d Precinct TIME MARCHES ON: George Sundquist claims he never knew his brother, Freddie (Menthol) Sundquist, also of this command, was married, until one day when Fred's eldest son, Karl, approached him and said, "are you Uncle Shorge?"

Patrolman Persinger, known as the Will O' the Wisp on Posts 8 to 12, is contemplating swapping one of his apartment houses for an eighty foot yacht, which will be named GOOD SAMARITAN—and be able to transport all the members of his precinct at one time.

That Big Butter and Egg Man Spinelli, who is now taking a course in poultry busbandry thru correspondence, has been observed feeding grain to CHIPPIES early every morning.

The 64th Precinct won first place, in rating, in the Safety Campaign thanks to the splendid efforts of Captain Lawrence E. Patterson. The entire command is very proud in winning this honor. We will cooperate, with some added effort, in order to remain on top. Patrolmen Happy Ryker and Levine deserve a lot of credit for bringing our Precinct to such a position. Keep it up, boys, we are all behind you.

Now that Patrolman James Torson has been transferred to a new command, several of the boys are saying he was, "One Grand Fellow". George Luongo asked Max Goldstein, "If a bucket of coal cost three days' pay, what does a truck load come to?" Max replied, "I'll ask the Coleman." Why has Patrolman Jamison, our congenial and brilliant clerical man, a detour sign on his desk? Patrolman Mullane said, he got so many "sees" on 5th Avenue that he was sea-sick! What's the matter, Mike? Can't you take it? Patrolman Doc Plenzo has been assigned to raided premises so long now that he talks like Mae West. "Come up and bring me coffee some time." Patrolman Hanrahan is wearing ear muffs and two sweaters on Post 25. He said, "It's due to the 'Gael' that blows up from Shore Road." Santa Claus paid an early visit in the role of a stork to the home of Patrolman "Haile Selassie" Strangio, and left an 8 1-2 pound bouncing boy. Lots of luck, Andy! Name him Mussolini. Better late than never. Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Fred Greater who were married early in October! Recently a woman walked into the station house, and as she approached the desk, gasped. "My goodness, there's a naked man behind there!" "Don't be alarmed, lady," said Patrolman Carev. "It's only the Lieutenant and the Sergeant with their heads together."

THINGS WE LIKE TO SEE OR HEAR AT THE 66TH PRECINCT.

Cowboy Benton, riding a real horse.
Handsome Hahn, soapboxing Seniority.
Mechanical Man Johannsen, with his hat on straight.
Cigarette Rich, eating a pizzola.
Funny Cucco, giving Meyers a hot foot.
Cutey Tange, ducking out of work.
Meal Time Cirino, wishing Funny Cucco a Happy New Year.
Big Boy DeGuiseppa at 130 lbs.
Newly Wed Abbazia, Buying!
Prof. Materese, with a pack of cigarettes.
Patsy D'Adamo, with a smile.
Addonis Jeppson, without a smile.
Shorty Dowd, off a Special Post.
Can't Take It Jacobs, without his locker.
Kid Bilton, off to his lovely Georgia.
Pug Wilson, whispering to his stooge, Selig.
Anti Greenberg, saying "Sergeant," while on Tel. Switch.
Boy Sleuth Newman, looking for a hot tip.
Bow Wow Terrence, with his Pants pressed.
Pop Ahlgreen, telling how tough the job used to be.
Blacky Panerella, with a Traffic Warrant, looking for John Doe.
Fat Meyers, agreeing with Cucco.
Serious Lotito, arguing for Ethiopians' rights.
Davey Frankenberg, satisfied.
Buck O'Neill, hungry.
Hack Ryan, without the Dudeen.
Tarzan Blanchard, when not eating.
Iron Hat Brennan, without his school notes.
Mike Horowitz, with Rosey Rosenthal, at an Irish wake.
Joker Keenan, without a funny saying.
Pretty Sandberg, off on Christmas.
Chink Lamatina, on a Radio.
Grocho LeFrancois, wanting to come back.
Harpo McCormack, without his "Quiet, please!"
Broom Byrnes, with his ear muffs.
Clerk Mahoney, with his bedroom lamp.
Detective Murphy, looking for a black eye.
Sailor Semmig, holding Speedy Farnam from thinking.
PEP. Penza, indexing summonses.

After completing his hitch in the Police Department, most of it being spent in Parkville, John Madigan has finally retired. It is with regret that we see him go, as the boys here were quite attached to this likable fellow. His congenial disposition was also appreciated by the citizenry with whom he had dealings. To you, John, we bid "Au Revoir" and wish you luck, health and happiness in what we believe you'll term a new adventure.

The members of this command extend their sincerest sympathies to Bill Pray and Eddie Entwistle on their recent bereavements.

It seems as if "Too late for Herpicide" John Peirano is growing taller these days. His head is beginning to grow past his hair lately.

George Deegan has been calling Francis "Rye Loaf" Reich names lately. What's the matter George, is he getting in your few remaining hairs?

With the coming Sergeant's examination approaching the zero hour, the boys are getting hot, or should we say, are getting in the daffy stage.

P. S.—This will continue till the examination is a thing of the past.

11TH DIVISION

72d Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Harold S. Higgins
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

LT. PETER VON DER SCHMIT

78th Pct., Ptl. John J. Glasheen
82d Pct., Ptl. Arthur De Nyse
84th Pct., Ptl. Jack Gardner

(A Worthy Deed.) Sergeant McCarthy, of the 72d Precinct, while riding radio motor patrol car No. 852, observed a pusheart rapidly rolling down 19th Street, which is a one way street. Assisted by Officer Domroe and with great effort he overtook the wild dashing pusheart and returned same to the owner.

Officer Cullen may seem romantic for he always calls his wife "Fair Lady". Force of habit, hoys. He used to be a street car conductor.

Well! well! Skippy Hanley of the 76th Precinct, who is the answer to a Maiden's Prayer, became a benedict on the 4th of December, 1935, leaving many broken hearts in the Red Hook Section of Brooklyn. Congratulations to you and the bride. Skippy, and the boys hope all of your troubles will be little ones.

When Barney Downs was made Acting Captain on December 2, 1935, and placed in command of the Coney Island Precinct, it was Hamilton Avenue's loss and Coney Island's gain. Well, Barney, we of the 76th hope you will not have to wait very long for the Commissioner to erase the word "acting" from in front of your present title. (LONG MAY YOU REIGN.)

Although Hamilton Avenue lost two good men through the death of Lieutenant George Rorke and the promotion of Lieutenant Bernard Downs, they also gained two sturdy stalwarts in the persons of Lieutenants Edward Bannon and Martin Noonan.

Members of the 10th Squad welcome Mike Ward, former detective, as one of their own.

When Packy Ryan resigned as janitor of Russell's house, the latter was forced to look around for another. Tom will not divulge the name of his new employer, but rumors have it that Teddy Shea of Emergency Squad 13 holds the job.

Tom O'Leary says when Bow Bow Feron opens his mouth, all you can get out of him is "Yum, Yum, Yum!"

Although Christmas has passed, Gong Gong McLaren is still writing to Santa Claus.

Joe Perfido would like all of his friends to call him Speedy.

78TH PRECINCT. PTL. JOHN J. GLASHEEN

The boys of the 78th Precinct wish Sergeant Ralph De Martino luck with his new assignment.

The boys of the 78th are sorry to see Lt. Lonergan go, but they are satisfied as long as he received a promotion. "Good luck, Capt. Lonergan."

Johnny Barnes was seen strutting down Flatbush Avenue with his yellow Christmas muffler and yellow gloves. Was it compulsory to wear them, John, or did you do it on a bet?

Eddie McCormack is collecting calendars. Drop in to see us, Ed, we may have a few nice ones.

Who is it that throws out his chest, inhales the cool clear air and exclaims, "I feel better, eat better and sleep better since I have been out on patrol!" None other than our beloved Joe Fitzsimmons.

84TH PRECINCT. PTL. JOHN C. GARDINER

Nature in her most dazzling aspect is but the background and the theatre of man. It is quite truly said, "success is accomplished through your own industry." So now that the highest has been attained by Captain Michael R. Richter of the 84th Precinct, it is the sincere wish of the members of the 84th Precinct that his recent achievement be only another step in his advancement in this Department. Best of wishes, Captain, to you and yours.

Flash—Here is news that is news: The head clerical patrolman, John Shiel, on a recent short sojourn raised a "SCHNURBART". To you who are not versed in the school of languages it is a mustache. On interrogation John stated that he raised the pet to cover up a sore lip. Where are the pictures, John?

Recently the deputy clerical man and hack investigator, Marty Burns, was seen in the Borough Hall section of Brooklyn, making his egress from one of the highest classed men's outfitting establishments. Marty, the boys wish to know whether or not you are taking that fateful step. It is time now, before you rust.

PROSPERITY—Big Boh Wallott, was observed recently, operating one of the swanky of the swankiest automobiles that have been seen in these parts. It was recently stated to Bob that the March of Time has surely brought him much success.

The members of the 82d Precinct wish to congratulate Deputy Inspector Falconer on his recent promotion.

Since Patrolman (MARBLES) Wilinski has a new set of teeth, he is eating some heavy meals up on Fulton Street.

Patrolman SAILOR Balzano has been talking about cradles lately. Is it for the boat or do you expect an increase in the family?

Patrolman Tom Pendergast states he enjoyed his delayed honeymoon in Havana. Did you take the book of rules with you, Tom?

Congratulations to Patrolman Ed. Miller, the Adonis of the 82d Precinct, who recently took a side-partner for life. May all your troubles be little ones.

Sergeant "PROFESSOR" Gaul, the safety genius of the 82d Precinct, is still working hard to bring our precinct to the top. He is to be complimented for his broadcasting over the radio.

THINGS WE WONDER AT:

Where Poalini gets his hair cut?

Why Van Cott visits a certain restaurant so often!

Why Syl. Maguire prefers a one-block post, to Hoyt Street?

When is Glasser going to retire?

How Patrolman George Schmitt shot so many days off with one shot?

Patrolman Abramson was observed huying baby clothes on Court Street.

Patrolman Eddie Byrnes suggests that a shower hath he installed in the garage.

The 82d Precinct welcomes Lieutenant Francis Neylon, who is now permanently assigned to this command.

12TH DIVISION

63d Pct., Ptl. John Duff
67th Pct., Ptl. J. Cherich
69th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Hitz

LT. JAMES B. REILLY

71st Pct., Ptl. John Buckley
73d Pct., Ptl. Timothy Murphy
75th Pct., Ptl. Louis Behrens

"Big Chief" Kraemer has at last found a way to reduce and at the same time be able to eat. He is taking Turkish baths, and the poor fellow who ruhs him down says that although he has to rub harder on our Charlie than the usual customer, he is well compensated.

Congratulations to Bill and Mrs. Nealon who recently were blessed with an eleven-pound boy. That makes three boys, and we have a suspicion that Bill is out to get a ball team together.

Bill Lightcap and Myron Watts are beginning to get fidgety about the Sergeant's list. Well, here's hoping that you both get a break, as this Department will be well compensated when these two men get the chevrons.

Gus Young, the pride of the Carolina Youngs, is studying in earnest for the coming Sergeant's exam, and judging from the bald head that Joe Grotheer is getting, it looks like Gus is making him very unhappy.

Ed McCann had his picture taken up in the north woods, standing next to a large deer that he shot. Risdell claims that the deer was brought up there by Ed, who took it out of a butcher store on Blake Avenue.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. Ira Gaynor
79th Pct., Ptl. Fred Willis

PTL. JOHN L. CLARK

80th Pct., Ptl. Sam Kaplan
81st Pct., Ptl. Herbert J. Gaiser
88th Pct., George Muelich

"BACK ROOM GOSSIP"

Bohland has a slightly used summer cap for sale cheap. No offer rejected.

Does anyone want to buy a used car? See Golden. (WE, will arrange the terms.)

The boys contemplate running a party known as a "Dutch Supper." The eats will be furnished by the following: Gross will bring the HERRINGS; Crane, CHEESE CAKE; Gihbons, LADY FINGERS OR CREAM-PUFFS; Cicardo, SPAGHETTI; Dillon, A FEW NICK NACKS; Anderson, BUNS; McKeon, COFFEE. Joe Wisser states he will secure cabs to convey the boys to the party.

The entertainment:

Wm. Fox, the back room tenor, will sing, "Far, Far, Away!"

Interrante & Franzone, will give an exhibition, Flat Foot Waltz.

Carberry will do a little shuffling.

Barschow will do his famous imitations.

Muscles Barry will challenge anyone his weight to a wrestling match.

To add a little glamor to the evening a debate between McKeon and McGroarty, the subject, "Who Is the Baldiest?"

The final event of the evening is a Tug-of-War with John Kennedy and Willie Slaymaker as anchor men.

The boys hope the program meets with your approval.

14TH DIVISION

83d Pct., Ptl. Thomas Quinn
85th Pct., Ptl. George Meyer
87th Pct., Ptl. George H. Meyer

PATROLMAN

90th Pct., Ptl. Emanuel Uhlfelder
92d Pct., Michael G. Bosko
94th Pct.,

Fred Koch, our supreme knight of the broom, is going to retire this month. We will miss his dry old smile. He is going to embark in the wurst business. Fred will slaughter Bock Wurst, Knoch Wurst, Weiner Wurst. Also Weiner Beer. Fred, we wish you a long life and a happy one.

Patrolman Cusack, the best coal gas distributor in the department, is also retiring this month. He told Fred Koch he would go as a partner in the wurst business provided Koch assigned him the majority of stock in the firm. Good luck for Charlie Boy!

Our former Commander Captain Murdoch was a hard worker for the Safety Campaign. He had the citizens and patrol force all doing what they could to reduce accidents. Patrolman Benesch, his safety man, is developing into quite a Radio Announcer. Best of good luck, Captain, in your new command.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. Edward Shreenan
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan
102d Pct., Ptl. Herman J. Lammers
106th Pct., Ptl. George M. Egan

PTL. AUGUST BURGER

103d Pct., Ptl. James F. Connors
104th Pct., Ptl. John Nieustedt
105th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Kalbacher

What radio recorder is always asking "Is that the Boss coming?" Have you met the "Hunt System" boys? Morrison, O'Neil, Preis, McCaffrey and Hecht are practicing to enter the next typing marathon.

Steve Byrnes, the big real estate man of Babylon, is spending the winter in Ozone Park.

Georgie Hanson takes no big chances.

He's deeply in love with a girl named Frances.

The "Georges" seem to have "it." Another in love and serious, is George Plansker. He's about ready to mumble "I do" to Judy. Sigmund is very busy filling that hole in the ground he bought out in Laurelton. (Boys, have you any top soil for sale?)

Sergeant Stevenson, who has had a very successful baseball season, is now arranging a pistol range class for the men of the Precinct who wish to attend. For anyone desiring to add a day to his vacation, it would be a good idea to join up.

Larry Reiher is learning to play lullabys on his piccolo. The reason? Mrs. Reiher presented him with a fine healthy son, and is "daddy" proud!

Sergeants Lock and Vogler still bat it out on the checker board. They haven't found out yet which is the better man.

We would like to hear from the different squads in the precinct. Anything of general interest such as sports events, or just plain gossip, address to the precinct reporter and leave it in the mail rack.

An orchid to Patrolman George Dougherty, who at this writing is still on sick leave, due to injuries received when he successfully stopped a runaway horse from stampeding into a crowd of school

children on Jamaica Avenue. Dougherty already wears a commendation bar awarded to him last year for meritorious duty.

An onion for Hen Ebert. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is his motto. During one of the warm spells recently, Hen started his spring drive against mosquitoes via the citronella route, much to the disgust of Johnnie Carey, who hates the smell of citronella.

Pop Graney is still stooging for Sien and Brust. He's doing very well . . . Corporal Levin is a private once again, having been demoted when the rank was abolished. He says it would have been easier to add one chevron than to take off two. Such is life, Barney; they always make you do things the hard way!

Carl Mortenson and George Biedenkapp are expectant daddies and are a great comfort to each other. . . . Patrolman Louie Grimmel, the 103d Precinct handsome radio boy, is about to bump his head on the altar rail. The bride and groom will go honeymooning in the South. Good luck, Louie, and a pleasant voyage.

"Mac" McDermott made good! He brought back a 10-point buck from Pennsylvania, a beautiful specimen. He gave the second squad a blowout in the form of a venison dinner. Anyone on the 2d Squad who will listen to the story of the capture will be invited to view the head when it is mounted . . . Mystery!! Where is that \$45.00?

Famous Sayings—Sergeant Neary: Pull up the floor boards, I want to see the battery . . . Lieutenant Seegers: Don't forget the eats . . . Who is the Santa Claus that has no whiskers?

Sergeants Boyle and Anderson are carrying very long faces these days—hm-m. Could Sergeants Lock and Vogler be behind all this?

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. Michael G. Bosko
109th Pct., Ptl. Joseph Cynor
110th Pct., Ptl. Anthony Didio

PTL. ANDREW W. DOOLEY

111th Pct., Corp. Lester G. Keuling
112th Pct., Ptl. Lawrence J. McQuade
114th Pct., Ptl. William Heise

The following named members of this command have retired during the month of January, 1936, and we all wish them many happy years of retirement and enjoyment of the long vacation they so justly deserve:

Patrolman Roland Hassenteufel, better known at the POET COP, many of his poems having appeared in the daily newspapers and also in this magazine.

Patrolman James Fitzpatrick, who left for Florida to assume charge of a large estate for some wealthy family. GOOD LUCK, JIM.

Patrolman Alfred Ditter, formerly a patrol wagon operator also left for the sunny climate of Florida. NICE TRIP, AL, LOTS OF LUCK.

GREETINGS

After the recent death of our late Captain, Richard J. McHale, the Police Commissioner elected to send Captain Martin J. Brown to take up the job of commanding the 109th Precinct. May we extend to Captain Brown GREETINGS FROM THE MEMBERS OF THE 109TH PRECINCT.

Patrolman Otto Holub, after 23 years of service in the Department, decided to take unto himself a bride. LOTS OF LUCK, OTTO, BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

Sergeant Charles Martini, who is so well known throughout the Department as Manager of the BIG BALL TEAM, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and sent to the 114th Precinct. The members of this command wish him the best of luck in his new rank and hope that some day he will come back to us as CAPTAIN.

1ST DISTRICT TRAFFIC

A. Ptl. Walter C. Schad
B. Ptl. Edward J. Butler
C. Ptl. William J. Gould

PTL. EDWARD V. HOFFMAN

D. Ptl. Francis Maxwell
E. Ptl. Matthew Meyers
F. Ptl. Michael Connolly

Traffic "A" extends its sympathies to Patrolman Raleigh over the loss of his beloved wife . . . Patrolman Flood received an early present when Sir Stork left a bundle. Patrolmen Jarecki and Gutroff also have orders on file to be delivered at a future date.

Patrolman Jensen goes in for fur bearing burglars, having captured one getting away with a load of fur coats after smashing a window . . . What story will Patrolman Weiss have now when he fails to bring home the trophies? . . . Patrolman Greenblatt has a new fishing rod. Mama, hide the gold fish, or will he go casting for hitch hikers?

Is Patrolman Benn-Kennedy or is Patrolman Kennedy-Benn? . . . Patrolman Wardenhauer was the first casualty of Leap Year. And the date is set for June. Good bye pay check!!! Patrolmen Moran and "Better Ole" Estes enjoyed Christmas on West Street, thanks to Patrolmen Mulroy and La Tourette.

Holidays come and go and so does George Searles' smile—from ear to ear . . . Everything is under control. The old timers took over the reins on New Year's day.

2D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

G. Ptl. Wm. F. Schneider

LT. THOMAS J. EGAN

H. Ptl. Nareisse F. Cervais

The Cohns of Traffic "G" certainly celebrated Christmas this year and especially the night of January 4.

Dick Weingarten purchased two uniform hats instead of one. The

gang wonders whether it was due to the check he received or the spirit of Christmas.

Jim Butler, who is never off the job, stopped a runaway horse Christmas Eve, which met the applause of the many pedestrians that witnessed it.

The Big Day, February 12, 1936, is just ahead, and will tell the final story for those patrolmen aspiring to the rank of sergeant, particularly those who have studied the "classic of the century" entitled, "What you should do, and let me tell you how," edited by Patrolman Frank P. Mallon, of SECOND DISTRICT TRAFFIC.

Freddie Caldwell has become a crack pistol shot since he bought that new revolver.

If there is ever a prize contest for public speaking, Tom Hanrahan and John Brown, SAFETY CAMPAIGN MEN, will sure be the winners.

Jimmy Shine, the handsome bachelor, does not take NO for an answer, as was exemplified by him last week, by bringing the persistent violator to the bat. Since then Jimmy is the boss.

3D DISTRICT TRAFFIC

I. Ptl. Francis J. Keliher
J. Ptl. James Kenney

LT. ARTHUR STRACHAN

K. Ptl. Harry Shortell
L. Ptl. Harry Hughes
M. Ptl. Thomas Thompson

Dear Key Hole:

Not so long ago I had the feeling that my sins had overtaken me. For some reason I felt that I was about to be unmasked, and knowing the dire results of such a calamity, and it would certainly be a calamity for me, I thought the end of my career as "Anonymous" was at hand. However, I feel much safer now. From the trend of gossip around the Headquarters Building, I know the boys are on the wrong track. Feeling secure in that knowledge, I will now proceed, with great pleasure, to knock the stuffings out of all hands.

ANONYMOUS.

Flash—Haile Selassie Ras Disgusted Conway, who is second in command of the fierce Summons Tribe, has been carrying on a guerilla warfare against all traffic violators. His terrible tribesmen have taken few prisoners, but have kept up a continuous fire from behind sunshons books and tags, mowing down the enemy in great numbers. At least 25,000 have been accounted for by the mighty pens of these stalwart warriors. Few casualties have been suffered by the tribe. Ras Beardo Mak Kakky, formerly second in command, has been deposed. He has not, as previously reported, gone over to the enemy, but often frequents their camps and gives them instructions on how to keep out of the clutches of the tribesmen.

Flash—Handsome Joe McLugh has at last crashed the "Golden Gate". He was given the station house post one day last week and was permitted by Jimmy Kenny to enjoy his lunch with the rest of the Cake Eaters. Joe just parked himself at the table and demanded service. Wilbur became so enraged that he nearly swallowed his Adam's Apple. Nevertheless, Joe was served and dined sumptuously. When last seen, Handsome Joe was wobbling down along Flatbush Avenue in the direction of Fulton Street, complaining at every step because 10 per cent Wilbur threw him out before he had a chance to finish his fourth piece of pie. Josie declares he will never join the P.B.A. now.

Flash—The movement to change our florist has fizzled out. Seems as though most of those who hollered the loudest, really didn't know why they were dissatisfied. Our florist is O.K., but some of the boys have other ideas. Well, it's a case of opinions, that's all. The other revolutionary movement has gained momentum and appears destined to succeed. The water cooler is on its last legs. Final decision will be made when Lieutenant Al returns from his honeymoon. (Error. It was not a honeymoon.) The good lieutenant was on his annual vacation, and we all hope he enjoyed it.

Flash—Never since the days when John O'Brien crashed this column every issue have we had such good copy as that provided by the Lone Ranger of Traffic "I". Lieutenant Tom Boland has succeeded, whether he wanted to or not, in breaking into print almost every issue during the past seven months. More power to you, Tom. Can't keep a good man down, nor out of the news, either.

Flash—A kindly, quiet, unassuming, gentlemanly sort of fellow, who rarely gets ruffled, and who never hesitates to give fatherly advice to any who may need it. You guessed it, Bill Wilson, who, together with Tom Boland and Al Gallagher, make up a trio of lieutenants hard to beat. The boys of Traffic "I" are fortunate in having such bosses. Here's hoping they live long and enjoy life for many a year.

OUR BOSSES.

Our skipper here, in Traffic "I"

Is as square as he can be.

He doesn't dog or hound the men,

He's human, don't you see.

Lieutenants, we have three of them,

And can't you see, we're blessed;

With Boland, Wilson and Uncle Al,

They're all the very best.

Our Sergeants never feel as though
They have to make a killin'.
They're Johnnie Kee, and Nicky Grill
And good old Maurice Dillon.

Now, if our bosses are so swell.
Let's make it spades, and double—
By staying on the job, and then
We'll keep them out of trouble.

ANONYMOUS.

4TH DISTRICT TRAFFIC

O. Ptl. Eduard T. McKenna

PTL. WILLIAM KEARNS

P. Ptl. Edwin Bunde

Well, the Uker Club has increased during the past month. We understand that Ed Mellugh is the latest, also that he has passed the necessary requirements for membership in said club. I have heard that some of the boys have been complaining of pains, and those desiring any information may communicate with the President, Dick Hanley, or Bestmann, who represents the southside and Schmiermund who has charge of the northside.

If you happen to wander to the back room of the station house some morning, and there see a man who reminds you of your dear departed grandfather, do not become alarmed, because it is only Blake with his glasses on and the pipe under full steam.

The bowling team of Traffic "P" is going great guns under the management of Sergeant Conley. He asked for as many bowlers as possible to report for practise. Our old pal Short Pants Mahoney signed up and much to our surprise ran up the wonderful score of 284, minus the 2.

The Traffic Squad election was quite a success for Traffic "P" as Dick Hanley and Pat McGoldrick were elected unanimously.

Yes, that's Ray Fischer sporting around in a new car. Some class to that man!

We have been hearing plenty from Collins about the fish he catches. Funny I have never seen his name in the paper for pulling in any prize fish. Understand he has been exercising his arms so that he can show the boys how long these whales are.

Sergeant Hallahan can be seen in Queens Village looking over more real estate. I understand he wants to be numbered among the Queens 400.

Beuchler on Post 26 is saving old stamps. I wonder if he makes houses or something else out of them! Creedmore, next stop. Have also heard that there is a Greek in Traffic "P". Better watch out when passing Post 26.

Beste was heard to remark that he had "shingles." No, he is no carpenter.

Morgan does not eat home anymore. While passing 29 the other day heard him singing to himself and understand he was practising crooning as a sideline. Maybe this is the reason that friend wife does not allow him home.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

PTL. HAROLD A. SOUTHWICK

On Thanksgiving Eve the squad basketball team held an informal get-together at the Abmiranti K. of C. club house in the Bronx. At least it started out to be just a get-together, but it ended up like an annual ball, with more than four hundred attending. From all over they came, even from Staten Island. And why not? Plenty of good beer, sandwiches and hot music. Ed Dillenberger really was inised at the piano. However, Bill Short showed the folks some fancy ivory tickling instead. Our good friend Mike Muldowney handled the arrangements. And when the situation became critical Mike said to Jack Duffy, "we need some more tables and chairs, I guess." To which Jack replied: "Don't worry, Michael, my boy, we'll go out and get some." And believe it or not, they drove back to the door in an ambulance with the chairs and tables. Jack always gets an ambulance in an emergency. And pleased to relate the affair was also a financial success, providing the team with complete outfits. They're even swell looking suits to lose with. And so far that's about all the team has been doing. Someone suggested they should play Hank Fitzpatrick's kids. But Fritz put his foot down. He said the squad team would have to get a rep, first. Be-that-as-it-may, the team may not be winning every game, but they're losing by some pretty close margins. Which proves they're trying hard anyway.

Talk about adding insult to injury. Down at Miami, Fla., the natives were just beginning to enjoy the passing of the hurricane season, when along comes Jack Grafton, Jack Lennox, Bill Christensen and Paul Bova on their vacations. Space will not permit the printing of the sordid details. But perhaps it will suffice to say that the death rate of Miami for heart disease took a decided nosedive right after their departure. We can't blame Bill Christensen too much, because he had to cut his vacation short and fly home when he received word his mother was gravely ill. Incidentally, we're all hoping your mother is soon back to the best of health, Bill.

You can fool around with Chris Hagenlocker's hat anytime, but gee, fellows, anytime but inspection night. And Al Eckert just stands there and laughs.

Get the Christmas Carol twins, Tim Timothy and Ed Donohue, to go into their famous dance routine. It's a wow!

Shades of Patrick Henry! Dick Raisfeld in his long underwear! Johnny Leonhardt says next summer he's going weasel hunting up in the Eighteenth Precinct. Wonder what brought that on!

Someone asked Al Malm how he kept so thin. He said it was from dodging the pigeons around St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Perhaps by the time this comes to print Artie Fegan and Paddy O'Neill will be members of the big police pistol team. Well, here's hoping, for two better equipped fellows couldn't get the chance.

Speaking of shooting, Artie Wilkinson, big Tom Walsh (not Stoney, please), and Eagle Eye Gus Yung are not so terrible either. And there's plenty of good shots coming along the line also. Keep your eye on Johnny Day if you're looking for new members for the squad team.

Some of the boys are going to chip in and buy Al Hlavac a traffic insignia for his arm. He directs traffic more than the traffic men do.

The boys are all hoping that by the time this edition is out Dick Stewart's wife, Sue, will be over her recent sickness and be able to get around again. The folks all missed her at the last affair.

SAFETY BUREAU

THE SHADOW

SAFETY BUREAU SCANDALS

Kap Kent Speaking—"Where is the letter I gave you six months, seven hours and three minutes ago?" What a memory! Although a "skipper", he is still one of the boys.

Lieutenant Ekert's torte is a high class talk. Receives compliments and never a squawk. Are all his listeners so polite?

Sergeant Stuchbury's voice on the phone is divine, especially when he says, "Hello, Miss Quinine!"

Patrolman "Cutie" Elhot is the "gone" in the Herpicide ads. Great fellow otherwise, but don't mention "Blue Dick" to him.

Haven't decided whether to call Patrolman Smetak "Tarzan" or "Don Juan". Favorite pastime, however, is tearing telephone books and sweetly perfumed letters from the fairer sex. Let's have your vote.

Call me "Heunie", says Patrolman Pointer. Will some kind old lady send him a crying towel and a pair of overalls?

"Civie" Kopman only 5 feet two,

Works like a demon when there's nothing to do.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

THE ROUNDSMAN

Well, here goes! It's rumored that some men will be picked for ice skating patrol on the various ponds in our jurisdiction. The following spend their days off practicing skating in order to qualify: Gong Gong Fink, Mattress Halloran, Blues Byrnes, Liberty Bell Drexel, Crying Towel Feeney, Wozy Armstrong, Paddle foot Archer, Boo Boo Joe Plate, Mother King, Silent Kraft, Talkative Rodenhurg, Kiddy Karkane, Blinky Jacob and Plates Radtke.

The boys wish a speedy recovery to Harry Hansen and Charles McNally's brother.

For the benefit of prospective sergeants, don't forget the added equipment put in the rule book for the Parkway Police—snowshoes—ice-skates—skis—sleighs and a compass.

Patrolman Cahill claims he composed that new song hit "Round and Round" since assigned to Forest Park. He was inspired by riding round and round the park and always coming out on Myrtle Avenue. (Use your compass, Frank). Acting Captain Johnson says that the stroll through the park before starting each tour is better than taking tasteyeast. . . . Lieutenant Kolson announced that his hat is in the ring for president of the "Laurelton Yacht Club."

Cracker Neubert raises great danes...Wrinkles Scheedle, chickens...Wozy Armstrong, Frogs...Boo Boo Plate, Pigeons...Camera Eye Orth, Canaries...Pretty Boy Shields, American Bull Dogs...Paddle Foot Archer, Burps...Blues Byrnes, bank rolls...not forgetting Kenny (I'll Take Care of It) Brown...Our radio men consist of George Seifert, Bill (Muscles) Tumulty, Buster (Boat Builder) Fullerton, John (Honey) Orlowski, Ed (Cutie) Cooney, Vernon (Lumberjack) Smith, Whoopie Sullivan, Burp Archer, Benjamin (Smiles) Steers, Lew (Farmer) Davenport and Bill (Great Dane) Bodenbure.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

PTL. HANK BRENNER

Lieutenant John Lynch had a trying experience recently with a Graham Avenue trolley car. He was caught between the turnstile and couldn't get out. If it wasn't for the timely appearance of Lieutenant Scannel, who helped extricate his brother officer, he'd have been there yet. Lieutenant Scannel claims that they "niver had thim contraptions in the auld country."

Captain James Donnelly claims that his office staff felt like a lot of dish washers the past few weeks—judging from the number of plates that went through their hands.

Phil Kennedy says it won't be long now before he takes his yearly trip to Rocky Point to visit the widow and her charming daughter.

Patrolman Jim Lombardi has a new helimate in the art of seek and find by the acquisition of Patrolman William Bell from the wilds of Long Island. Now they have a buzzer and a bell in the office.

Milton Cohen is getting to be quite an artist. He not only draws his pay, but he gets paid to draw. (Where's the fire, Milton?)

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



FRANK BELLONE
aliases **JAMES BELLONE** and "**TANKY**"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 22 years; height, 5 feet, 7 inches; weight, 170 pounds; brown eyes; black hair. Photo No. B-136196 and Standup No. 21374, in New York Gallery.

WANTED FOR GRAND LARCENY



JACK I. DAVIS

DESCRIPTION Age, 25 years; height, 5 ft. 8 inches; weight, 150 pounds; brown eyes; very dark brown curly hair; ruddy complexion; high colored cheeks; slight scar on forehead. Occupation, bank clerk. Jewish descent.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH SPADARO, alias **SPATARA**

DESCRIPTION—44 years; 5 feet 4¾ inches; 130 pounds; gray eyes; medium chestnut hair; medium build; brown peak cap; black or gray suit; walks with military stride; incessant cigarette smoker. 13th Pct.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

WANTED FOR MURDER



CHARLES PARETTI, alias "**FAT PARETTI**"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 32 years; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; weight, 182 pounds; blue eyes; medium light chestnut hair; neat dresser. Photo No. in New York Gallery, B-60486.

WANTED FOR MURDER AND FELONIOUS ASSAULT



ALFREDO ORTIZ

DESCRIPTION—40 years; height, 5 feet, 2 inches; weight, 115 pounds; blue eyes; brown hair; hair thin on top; dark complexion; walks with peculiar step, throws feet sideways as he walks. 30th Squad.

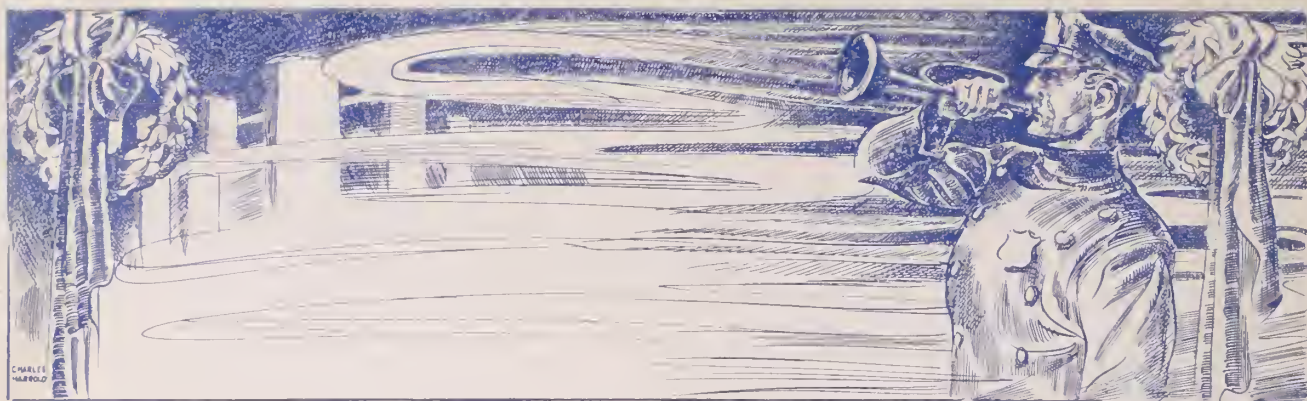
WANTED FOR MURDER



MANUEL JIMINEZ
aliases "**GEMINEZ**" and "**GANARIO**"

DESCRIPTION—Age, 48 years; height, 5 feet 9¾ inches; weight, 155 pounds; black eyes; mixed gray hair; dark complexion; occupation, mechanic. Native of Spain. Photo number in New York Gallery B-52085.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

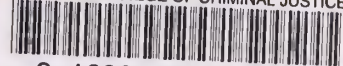
Sgt. HENRY KENYON	80th Pet.	Dec. 27, 1935
Sgt. WILLIAM J. MURRAY	45th Pet.	Dec. 29, 1935
Ptl. WILLIAM LANDIS	9th Pet.	Dec. 27, 1935
Ptl. ANIELLO M. CARRESE	20th Pet.	Jan. 7, 1936
Ptl. ALBERT J. CARNELIA	4th Div.	Jan. 23, 1936
Ret. Lt. JOHN J. FLANNELLY	Old 12th Pet.	Jan. 3, 1936
Ret. Lt. JEREMIAH J. MURPHY	M.O.D.	Jan. 8, 1936
Ret. Ptl. WILLARD A. PRATT	Old Mounted Squad	Dec. 29, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JEREMIAH S. PERKINS	Public Office Sq.	Dec. 31, 1935
Ret. Ptl. JOHN J. O'CONNOR	Tr. "K"	Dec. 31, 1935
Ret. Ptl. WALTER W. JONES	Old 33rd Pet.	Jan. 3, 1936
Ret. Ptl. JOSEPH P. SOMMERS	Tr. "B"	Jan. 7, 1936
Ret. Ptl. CHARLES L. SWEENEY	Old 282 Pet.	Jan. 8, 1936
Ret. Ptl. MANNING DECKER	18th Div.	Jan. 9, 1936
Ret. Ptl. JOHN SEAMAN	8th Pet.	Jan. 10, 1936
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD H. DOYLE	Old 50th Pet.	Jan. 12, 1936
Ret. Ptl. EDWARD ALLAN	Old 17th Pet.	Jan. 14, 1936
Ret. Ptl. HARRY H. ROGERS	Old 145th Pet.	Jan. 16, 1936
Ret. Sgt. JOSEPH RILEY	Old 103rd Pet.	Jan. 21, 1936
Ret. Sgt. AUGUST G. KALTENMEIER	120th Pet.	Jan. 22, 1936
Ret. Ptl. ISAAC W. DECKER	Old 37th Pet.	Jan. 15, 1936
Ret. Ptl. JAMES J. WRINKLE	75th Pet.	Jan. 21, 1936
Ret. Ptl. GEORGE WIEDEKE	Old 168th Pet.	Jan. 22, 1936

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